

# New York, New York (with Tony Bennett)

## Frank Sinatra

Start spreading the news  
I am leaving today  
I want to be a part of it  
New York, New York These vagabond shoes  
They are longing to stray  
Right through the very heart of it  
New York, New York I want to wake up in a city  
That doesn't sleep  
And find I'm king of the hill  
Top of the heap These little town blues  
Are melting away  
I'm gonna make a brand new start of it  
In old New York If I can make it there  
I'll make it anywhere  
It's up to you  
New York, New York New York, New York  
I want to wake up  
In that city that doesn't sleep  
And find I'm king of the hill, top of the list  
King of the heap These little town blues  
They have all melted away  
I am about to make a brand new start of it  
Right there in old New York And If I can make it there  
You know, I'm gonna make it just about anywhere  
Come on come true  
New York, New York, New York

Songwriters

KANDER, JOHN/EBB, FRED Published by

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