

New York, New York

Tony Bennett

Start spreading the news, I'm leaving today
I want to be a part of it, New York, New York
These vagabond shoes, 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 a city, that never sleeps
To find I'm a number one, head of the list,
Cream of the crop at the top of the heap.

Songwriters

ADOLPH GREEN, BETTY COMDEN, LEONARD BERNSTEIN Published by

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