

## New York, New York

John Kander

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 wanna 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'll 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.  
And find I'm A-number-one,  
top of the list, king of the hill, A-number-1...

These little town blues, are melting away.  
I'm gonna make a brand new start of it,  
In old New York, and...

If I can make it there, I'm gone make it anywhere.  
It's up to you, New York, New York!

(letra cantada por Frank Sinatra)