

Grew up in a                      that is famous as a  
place of                      scenes  
Noise is always loud, there are sirens all  
around and the                      are mean  
If I can make it here, I can make it  
anywhere, that's what they say  
Seeing my face in lights or my name in  
found down on Broadway

Even if it ain't all it seems, I got a  
pocketful of  
Baby I'm from New York  
Concrete jungle where dreams are made of  
There's nothing you can't do  
Now you're in New York  
These streets will make you feel brand new  
   will inspire you  
Hear it for New York, New York, New York

On the avenue, there ain't                      a  
curfew, ladies work so hard  
Such a melting pot, on the corner selling  
rock, preachers pray to God  
Hail a gypsy cab, takes me down from  
Harlem to the Brooklyn  
Someone sleeps tonight with a hunger far  
more than an empty fridge

I'ma make it by any means, I got a  
pocketful of dreams  
Baby I'm from New York

Concrete jungle where dreams are made of  
There's nothing you can't do  
Now you're in New York  
These streets will make you feel brand new  
   will inspire you  
Hear it for New York, New York, New York  
  
One hand in the air for the  
Street lights, big dreams, all looking pretty  
No place                      that can compare  
Put your lighters in the air, everybody say  
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

In New York  
Concrete jungle where dreams are made of  
There's nothing you can't do  
Now you're in New York  
These streets will make you feel brand new  
Big lights will inspire you  
Hear it for New York

Bridge  
big dreams  
Town  
movie  
streets  
ladies  
big city  
in the air  
marquees  
dreams  
Big lights  
In the world  
Never