

Activity 3: (CO) Listen to the song again and complete the lyrics.

Alicia Keys, "Empire State of Mind", 2009

Ooooh, New York!

Ooooh, New York!

Grew up in a [] that is [] as a place of [] scenes

[] is always loud, there are sirens all around and the [] are []

If I can [] it here, I can make it anywhere, that's what they say

Seeing my [] in lights or my [] in marquees found down on []

Even if it ain't all it seems, I got a pocketful of []

Chorus

Baby I'm from New York!

Concrete jungle where [] are made of

There's nothing you [] do

Now you're in New York!

These streets will make you [] brand new

Big lights will [] you

Hear it for New York, New York, New Yooork!

On the [], there ain't never a curfew, ladies [] so hard

Such a melting pot, on the corner selling rock, preachers pray to []

Hail a gypsy cab, takes me down from Harlem to the Brooklyn

Some will sleep tonight with a hunger for more than an empty

I'm going to it by any means

I got a pocketful of

Chorus

Baby I'm from New York!

Concrete jungle where are made of

There's nothing you do

Now you're in New York!

These streets will make you brand new

Big lights will you

Hear it for New York, New York, New Yooork!

One in the air for the city

lights, big , all looking

No in the world that can compare

Put your lighters in the air, everybody say

Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

Chorus:

In New York!

Concrete jungle where are made of

There's you do

Now you're in New York!

These will make you brand

lights will you

Let's hear it for New York, New York, New Yoooork!