New York, New York

Frank Sinatra

Start sending / spreading / selling the news,
I'm leaving / going / singing
I want to be a part of it
New York, New York.
These vagabond shoes / news / views
They are longing to stray
Right through the very heart of it
New York, New York.
I wanna make up / wake up
in a city that doesn't sleep
And find I'm king / queen / keen
of the hill, top of the heap.
My little brown / town blues
They are melting away.
I'll make a brand new start of it
In old New York.
If I _____ make it there, I'll make it anywhere.
It's up to _____, New York, New York
New York, New York.
I want to wake up in a _____ that doesn't sleep
And find that I'm number one, top of the _____
A number one, king of the hill.
These little _____ blues. They are _____ away
I'm gonna make a brand new _____ of it
In old New York
And if I can _____ it there
I'll make it _____
It's up to you, New York
New York, New York



city
town
can
heap
you
start
anywhere
melting
make