

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. city I'll make a brand new start of it In old New York. town make it there, I'll make it anywhere. If I can , New York, New York It's up to New York, New York. heap I want to wake up in a that doesn't sleep you And find that I'm number one, top of the A number one, king of the hill. start These little blues. They are away anywhere I'm gonna make a brand new of it In old New York melting And if I can it there I'll make it make It's up to you, New York New York, New York