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