Ooh, New York

Ooh, New York

Grew up in a town

That is famous as a place of movie scenes

Noise is always loud

There are sirenes all around and the streets are mean

If I can make it here, I could make it anywere

That's what they say

Seeing my face in lights

Or my name in marquees found down on Broadway

Even if ain't all it seems

I got a pocket full 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

Big lights will inspire you

Hear it for New York, New York, New York

On the avenue, there ain't never a curfew

Ladies work so hard

Such a merlting pot on the corner selling rock

Preachers pray to God

Hail a gipsy cab

Takes me down from Harlem to the Brooklyn Bridge

Someone sleeps tonight

With a hunger for more then an empty fridge

I'm going to make it by any means

I got a pocket full 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

Big lights will inspire you

Hear it for New York, New York, New York

One hand in the air for the big city

Street lights, big dreams, all looking pretty

No place in the world that can compare

Put your lighters in the air

Everybody say: Yeh, yeh; yeh, yeh

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