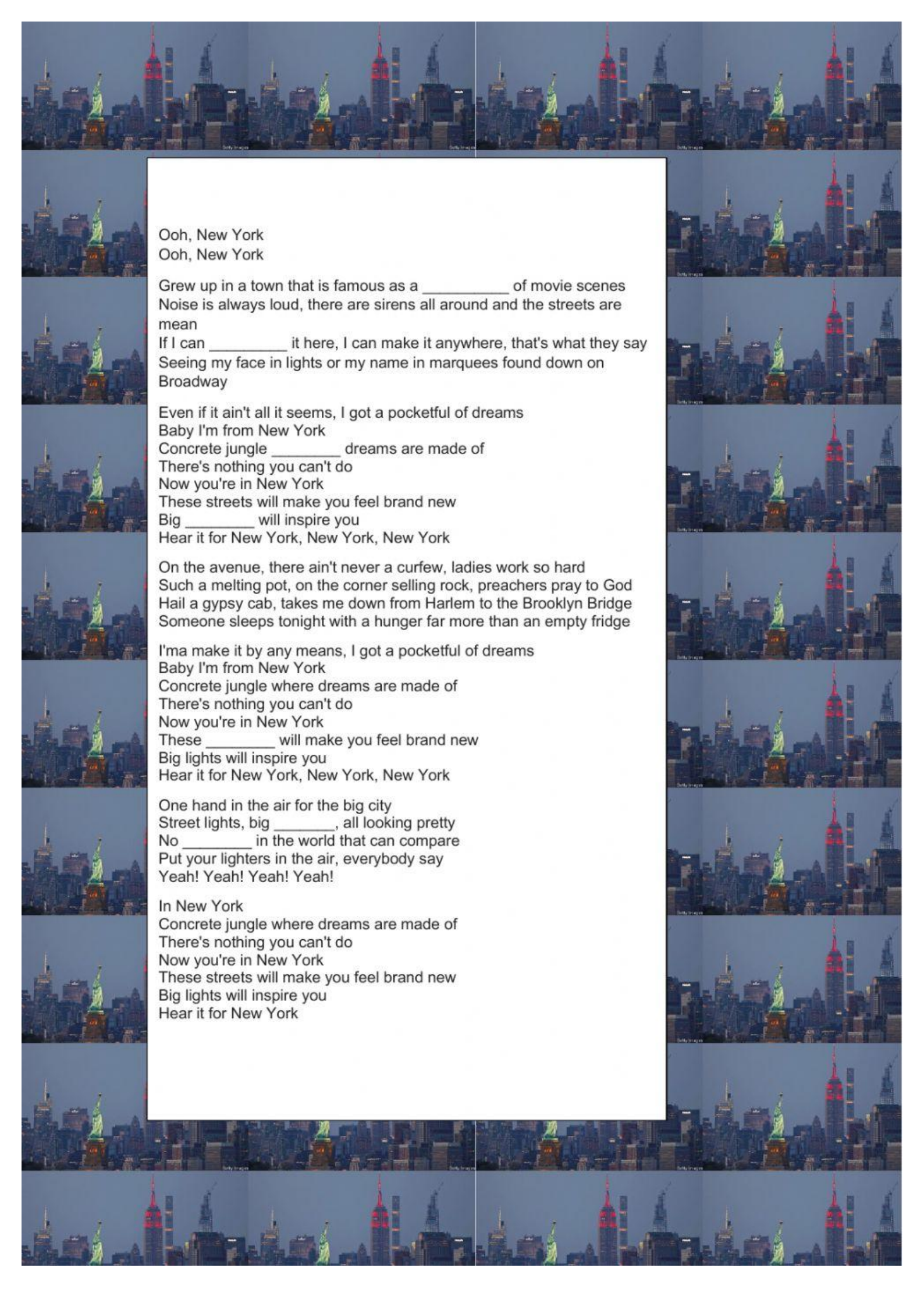


# EMPIRE STATE OF MIND

WATCH THE VIDEO, LISTEN TO THE  
SONG AND FILL IN THE BLANKS





Ooh, New York  
Ooh, New York

Grew up in a town that is famous as a \_\_\_\_\_ of movie scenes  
Noise is always loud, there are sirens all around and the streets are mean

If I can \_\_\_\_\_ it here, I can make it anywhere, that's what they say  
Seeing my face in lights or my name in marquees found down on Broadway

Even if it ain't all it seems, I got a pocketful of dreams  
Baby I'm from New York  
Concrete jungle \_\_\_\_\_ 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 \_\_\_\_\_ 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 melting pot, on the corner selling rock, preachers pray to God  
Hail a gypsy cab, takes me down from Harlem to the Brooklyn Bridge  
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 \_\_\_\_\_ 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 \_\_\_\_\_, all looking pretty  
No \_\_\_\_\_ in the world 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