

## **NEW-YORK NEW-YORK (John KANDER)**

Start spreading the news, I'm leaving today  
I want to be a part of it - New York, New York  
These vagabond shoes, are longing to stray  
And step around the heart of it - New York, New York

I wanna wake up in a city that doesn't sleep  
And find I'm king of the hill - top of the heap

These little town blues, are melting away  
I'll make a brand new start of it - in old New York  
If I can make it there, I'll make it anywhere  
It's up to you - New York, New York

New York, New York  
I want to wake up in a city that never sleeps  
And find I'm king of the hill, head of the list  
Cream of the crop at the top of the heap

My little town blues, are melting away  
I'll make a brand new start of it - in old New York  
If I can make it there, I'll make it anywhere  
Come on come through, New York New York