Name:	Class:	Date: .	.20

Frank Sinatra: New York, New York

Start spreading the news I am leaving today I want to be a part of it New York, New York

5

These vagabond shoes They are longing to stray I'll make a brand new start of it New York, New York

10

I want to wake up in that city That doesn't sleep And find I'm king of the hill Top of the heap

15

My little town blues They have melted away I'll make a brand new start of it In old New York

20

If I can make it there I'll make it anywhere It's up to you New York, New York

25

30

New York, New York I want to wake up in a city That never sleeps And find that I'm number 1 Top of the list Head of the heap King of the hill

These are little town blues 35 They are melting away I'm gonna make a brand new start of it In old New York

And if I can make it there 40 I'll make it any-goddamn-where It's up to you New York, New York, New York.



