

Niikkan

"Empire State Of Mind Broken Down"

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Ooooh, New York!

Ooooh, New York!

Grew up in a town that is famous
as a place of movie scenes
Noise is always loud
there are sirens all around and the streets 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 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 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 Yooork!

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
Some will sleep tonight with
a hunger for 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
Big lights will inspire you
Hear it for New York, New York
New Yooork!

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
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
Let's hear it for New York
New York, New Yooork!

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