

Vincent Niclot

"New York New York"

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Start spreadin' 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
Right through the very heart of it
New York, New York

I want to 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 a number one
Top of the list
King of the hill
A number one

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

And if I can make it there
I'm gonna make it anywhere

It's up to you
New York, New York

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