

Alicia Keys

"Empire State Of Mind Broken Down"

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Ooh, New York
Ooh, New York

Grew up in a town
That is famous as the 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 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
Some will sleep tonight
With a hunger for more than an empty fridge

I'm gonna 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 street 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 dreams all looking pretty
No place in the world that can compare
Put your lighters in the air, everybody say
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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

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