

Halestorm

"Empire State of Mind"

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Made it 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 the marquee found down on Broadway.

Even if it ain't all that it seems, I got a pocketful of dreams,
Out in New York.
Concrete jungle where dreams are made of.
There's nothing you can't do.
Out in New York.
These streets will make you feel brand new,
Lights will inspire you,
Hear it for New York, New York, New York.

On the avenue, there's never a curfew, you work so hard.
Such a melting pot, on the corner selling rock, we pray to God.

I'ma make it by any means, I got a pocketful of dreams,
Out 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,
Lights will inspire you,
Hear it for New York, New York, New York.

One hand in the air for the city.
Street lights, all looking pretty.
No place in the world that can compare.
Put your lighters in the air, everybody say,
Yeah! Yeah!
In New York.
Concrete jungle where dreams are made of,

Nothing you can't do.
Now you're in New York.
These streets will make you feel brand new,
Lights will inspire you,
Hear it for New York, New York, New York.

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