

Keely Smith

"New York, New York"

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Start spreading 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, New York

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