

Eli Lieb

"Empire State Of Mind"

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I grew up in a town that was famous as a place of
movie scene
Noise is always loud there were sirens all around and
the streets were
mean
If I can make it here, I can make it anywhere, that's
what they say
I see my face in lights see 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
Let's hear it for New York!

On the avenue, there ain't never a curfew, ladies work
so hard
Such a melting pot, on the corner selling from,
creatures pray to God
And a gypsy cab, takes me down from Harlem to the
Brooklyn Bridge
Someone sleeps at tonight with a hunger deeper 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
Let's hear it for 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 anymore
Put your arms in the air, everybody say

Yeah! Yeah!

In New York!

This jungle makes you feel brand new

Big lights will inspire you

Let's hear it for New York!

These streets will make you feel brand new

There's nothing you can't do

In New York

In New York

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