

## Wrestling Lyrics

### "Frank Sinatra- "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 wanna 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 up to you - New York New York

New York

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