

Mac Fleetwood "Empire State"

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Words and Music by Lindsey Buckingham

new york, open your eyes to me

let me be what i want to be

tell me, tell me it's not too late

CHORUS:

big apple, takin' a bite of me

whole world movin' below my feet

not like, not like we do in L.A.

new york, make me a part of you

straight, straight through the heart of you

tell me, tell me it's not too late

flying high on the empire state

flying high on the empire state

new york, watch me burn ya' down

straight, straight through the heart of town

tell me, tell me i'm not too late

(repeat chorus)

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