

Stank Sinatra NEW YORK NEWYORK Fronk Similar 1980	Right through the very heart of it New York, New York	It's up to you New York, New York	Ríght there in old New York
	I want to wake up in a city That doesn't sleep	New York, New York	And if I can make it there You know,
NEW YORK NEW YORK	And find I'm king of the hill Top of the heap	I want to wake up in that city that doesn't sleep	I'm gonna make it just about anywhere
Start spreading the news I am leaving today	These little town blues Are melting away	And find I'm king of the hill, top of the list King of the heap	Come on come true New York, New York, New York
I want to be a part of it New York, New York	I'm gonna make a brand new start of it In old New York	These little town blues They have all melted away	Songwriters JOHN KANDER FRED EBB
These vagabond shoes They are longing to stray	If I can make it there I'll make it anywhere	I am about to make a brand new start of it	Performed by FRANK SINATRA LIZA MINELLI and others