

New York, New York

Andrea Bocelli

Start spreadin' the news, I'm leavin' today
I want to be a part of it
These vagabond shoes, are longing to stray
Right through the very heart of it

I want to wake up, in a city that never sleeps
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'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!!!