You know my mama always told me, she said, "Son... It's not the state, it's the state of mind It's the [?]"

It's all good, it's okay
But we really wouldn't wanna have it any other way
Come on, you wanna come?
One thing 'bout the young is that we love to have fun
You gotta love Manhattan, Central Park, and downtown
Everybody loves the beaches on the Long Island south

I love New York
And you love New York
You walk the walk
You talk the talk
It's so much fun
For everyone
Oh let me tell you about it now

My hands are from below
The warm-hearted people up there living in the snow
Manchester, Syracuse
When you're through the Cascades you really love the view
Run up the Saratoga Don't have to be a tourist, man you're gonna love our st
ate

You love New York
And we love New York
You talk the talk
You walk the walk
It's so much fun
For everyone
Let me tell you about it baby

You can hit the There's some mountains you can climb Head up to Finger Lakes summertime

You love New York
And we New York
You can walk that walk
You can talk that talk
Oh come on Play it for me now

Oh you'll wanna come back now Time after time Billy Joel says that's a New York state of mind

You love New York
I love New York
You walk the walk
And you talk the talk

New York Loverville too Don't forget where the skies are so blue
It really makes no difference what city or what town
If you're living up in Canada, why not come on down?

You love New York
I love New York
You talk the talk
You walk the walk
It's so much fun
For everyone
Yeah yeah