Start spreadin' the news I'm leavin' today I wanna 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 wanna 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's up to you New York, New York, New York