

New York New York

Auteur : Frank Sinatra — (sans accords)

Gtr. 1 (lead)

(rhythm)

Start spreading the news, I'm leaving today
I want to 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 want to 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 want to wake up in a city, that doesn't sleep
And find 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
Aaaand if I can make it there, I'm gonna make it anywhere
It's up to you - New York, New York New York