

Reel Big Fish, New York, New York

[Originally by Frank Sinatra]

Start spreadin the news, Im leavin 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 doesnt sleep
And find Im king of the hill, top of the heap
These little town blues are melting away
Ill make a brand new start of it in old New York
If I can make it there, I can make it anywhere
Its up to you New York, New York
New York, New York I want to wake up in a city that never sleeps
And find Im A- number one, top of the list, king of the hill, A- number one
These little town blues, are melting away
Im gonna make a brand new start of it in old New York
And if I can make it there, Im gonna make it anywhere
Its up to you New York, New York.. New York!