

NEW-YORK, NEW-YORK

FRANK SINATRA

INTRO: | D | % | Em7 | % |
| D | % | Em7 | A7 |

Start spreading the news, leaving today
I wanna be part of it, New-york, New-york
There vagabond shoes, are walking to stray
And step around the heart of it, New-york, New-york.

I want to wake up in a city that doesn't sleep
To find I'm king of the hill hah! top of the heap.

My 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'd make it anywhere
It's up to you, New-york, New-york.

SOLO:

New-york, New-york
I wanna wake up in a city that doesn't sleep
To find I'm king of the hill head of the list
Cream of the crop at the top of the heap.

REFRAIN: (TRES LENTEMENT)

FINITION: New-york, New-york...

Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb Fm7 Bb7
Eb Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Abm Eb C7
Fm Gm Ab Bb7 | Eb Fm7 B7 Eb