

**NEW-YORK, NEW-YORK**

FRANK SINATRA

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

Start spreadin' the news, I'm leaving today  
I wanna to be part of it, New-York, New-York  
These vagabond shoes, are longing to stray  
Right trough 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'd make it anywhere  
It's up to you, New-York, New-York.

SOLO: D %

New-York, New-York  
I wanna to wake up in a city that never sleeps  
And find I'm king number one, top of the list  
King of the hill, king number one

D Em7  
 These little town blues... are melting away  
 D Am7 D7  
 I'll make a brand new start of it... in old New-York  
 G Gm D B7  
 If I can make it there, I'd make it anywhere  
 Em7 F#m7 G A7 D % Em7 Bb D  
 It's up to you, New-York, New-York.