New York, New York - Frank Sinatra

[intro] (D) (Em) (D) (Em) (N/C) Start spreading the (D)news I'm leaving to(Em)day I want to (D)be a part of it New York, New (Em)York (A)

These vagabond (**D**)shoes Are longing to (Em)stray (A) Right through the (D) very heart of it New York, New (Am7)York (D7)

I want to (G) wake up In a (Gm)city that doesn't (D)sleep And find I'm (F#m)king of the (B7)hill (B7)Top of the (Em)heap (A)

These little town (D)blues Are melting a(Em)way I'll make a (**D**)brand new start of it In old New (Em)York (D7)

If I can (G) make it (Gm)there I'll make it (D)... any(B7)where It's up to **(Em)**you (A)New (Em)York (A)New (D)York

(D) (Em)

(N/C)I want to (G)wake up In a (Gm)city that never (D)sleeps And find I'm (F#m)A-number (B7)one (F#m)Top of the (Em)list (Bb)King of the hill (A) A-number one

[slower tempo]

(N/C)These little town (D)blues Are melting a(Em)way I'll make a (D)brand new start of it In old New (Em)York

If I can (G)make it (Gm)there I'll make it (F#m) any(B7)where Come on (Em)through (A)New (Em)York (A)New (D)Yooooooork

[pause, then a quick strum for the next two chords] (A)New (D)York

















