

# Empire state of mind (New York) – Alicia Keys

Oooh oooh, New York (2x)

Grew up in a town,

That is famous as a place of movie scenes

Noise is always loud

There are sirenes all around

And the streets are mean

If I could make it here

I could make it anywhere

That's what they say

Seeing my face in lights

Or my name in marquees found down Broadway

Even if it ain't all it seems

I got a pocketful of dreams

Baby, I'm from

New York, concrete jungle where dreams are made of

There's nothing you can't do

Now you're in New York

These streets will make you feel brand new

Big lights will inspire you

Hear it for New York, New York, New York

On the avenue, there ain't never a curfew

Ladies work so hard

Such a melting pot on the corner selling rock

Preachers pray to God

Hail a gypsy cab

Takes me down from Harlem to the Brooklyn Bridge

Someone sleeps tonight with a hunger

For more than from an empty fridge

I'm going to make it by any means

I got a pocketful of dreams

Baby, I'm from

New York, concrete jungle where dreams are made of

There's nothing you can't do

Now you're in New York

These streets will make you feel brand new

Big lights will inspire you

Hear it for New York, New York, New York  
One hand in the air for the big city  
Street lights, big dreams, all looking pretty  
No place in the world that can compared  
Put your lighters in the air  
Everybody say yeah, yeah yeaah  
New York, concrete jungle where dreams are made of  
There's nothing you can't do  
Now you're in New York  
These streets will make you feel brand new  
Big lights will inspire you  
Hear it for New York



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych