

Ooh, New York   
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**ALICIA KEYS**



Grew up in a town  
That is famous as a place of movie scenes  
Noise is always loud  
There are sirens 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 on 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  
The 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  
The big lights will inspire you  
Hear it for New York, New York, New York

Street lights, big dreams, all looking pretty  
No place in the world that could compare  
Put your lighters in the air  
Everybody say yeah, yeah

In 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  
The big lights will inspire you  
Hear it for New York