

Alicia Keys, Empire State Of Mind (Part II) Broken

Oooooooooo oooh New York
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Grew up in a town that was famous
As a place of movie scenes
Noise was always loud,
There were sirens all around,
And the streets are mean.
If I can make it here,
I can make it anywhere that's what they say.
Seen my face in lights or my name on marquees
Found down on Broadway
Even if it ain't all it seems,
I got a pocket full 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 an empty fridge.
I'm a make it by any means,
I got a pocket full 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 the big city
Street lights, big dreams all looking pretty
No place in the world that can 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,
Big lights will inspire you.
Now you're 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,
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Hear it for New York.