Reel Big Fish, New York, New York

[Originally by Frank Sinatra]

Start spreadin the news, Im leavin today I want to be a part of it, New York, New York These vagabond shoes are longing to stray Right through the very heart of it, New York, New York I want to wake up in a city that doesnt sleep And find Im king of the hill, top of the heap These little town blues are melting away Ill make a brand new start of it in old New York If I can make it there, I can make it anywhere Its up to you New York, New York New York, New York I want to wake up in a city that never sleeps And find Im A- number one, top of the list, king of the hill, A- number one These little town blues, are melting away Im gonna make a brand new start of it in old New York And if I can make it there, Im gonna make it anywhere Its up to you New York, New York. New York!