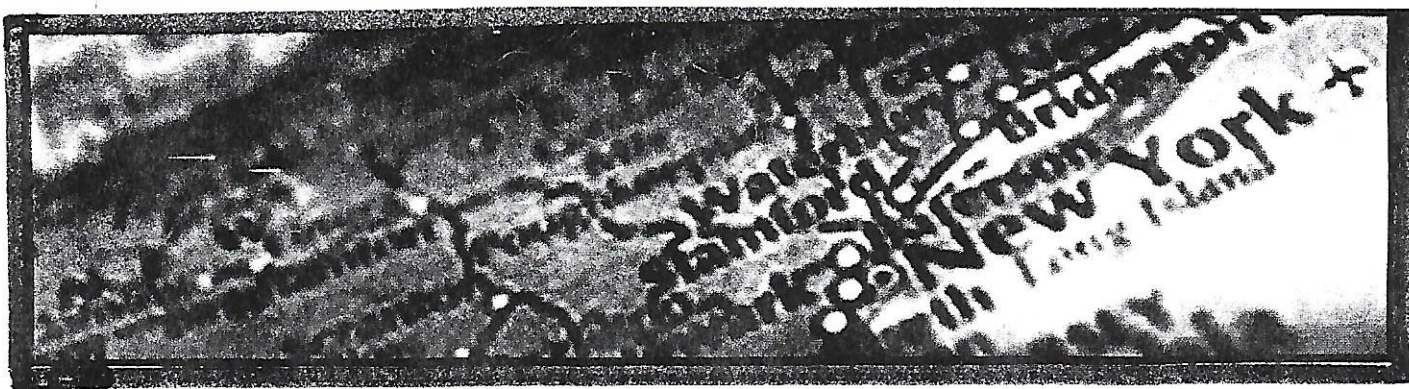




Fred EBB - John KANDER - Jean BRUNO -

Start spreading the news —→ I'm leaving to-day I wanna be a part of it New-York New-York —→

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Start spreading the news —→ I'm leaving to-day I wanna be a part of it New-York New-York —→

these vagabond shoes —→ are longing to stray and step a-round the heart of it New-York N.Y. —→

da da da da these vagabond shoes —→ are longing to stray —→ and step a-round the heart of it New-York N.Y. —→

these vagabond shoes —→ are longing to stray —→ and step a-round the heart of it New-York N.Y. —→

da da da da these vagabond shoes —→ are longing to stray and step a-round the heart of it New-York N.Y. —→

I wanna wake up in the city that doesn't sleep —→ to find I'm King of the hill —→

I wanna wake up in the city that doesn't sleep —→ to find I'm King —→ King of the hill

top of the heap —→ My little town blues —→ are melting away I'll make a

king of the hill da da da da da My little town blues —→ are melting away —→ I'll make a

king of the hill heap —→ My little town blues —→ are melting away —→ I'll make a

top of the heap da da da da da My little town blues —→ are melting away I'll make a

brand new start of it in old New-York —→ if I can make it there I'd make it A-my where it's

up to you New-York! New-York! King of the hill head of the list cream of the crop at the
top of the heap! My! My lit-tle town blues — are metting a -
top of the heap! My! My lit-tle town blues — are metting a -
top of the heap! My → little town blues — are metting away —
top of the heap! My! blues — are metting away —
way I'll make a brand new start of it! New-York New-York → If I can make it
I'll make a brand new start of it! New-York New-York → If I can make it
there I'd make it A-ny where come on come trough New York NEW-YORK NY XX
there I'd make it A-ny where come on come trough New York NEW-YORK

«...C'était épatant d'être à New-York avec Sempé, parce qu'il ne parlait pas un mot — pas un! — d'anglais. Mais il se promenait dans les magasins, il draguait et ramenait une blonde, il se débrouillait comme un chef parce qu'il s'était muni d'un bloc et d'un crayon : tout ce qu'il voulait dire, il le dessinait.
Reste que New-York est la ville la plus tonique du monde et que l'on en revient toujours batteries rechargées, ce qui n'est pas négligeable.
J'y allais tous les ans, quand j'avais encore toutes mes forces. Maintenant je n'ose plus, je suis trop fragile. Et puis on marche tellement à New-York...»

— On ne peut pas être heureux tout le temps —
Françoise Giroud — 2001 —

