

# Frank Sinatra - New York New York

Tom: B

(intro) ( D D7 D D ) Em7 Em A7 A7

Start spreading the news

I'm leaving 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 doesn't sleep

And find I'm king of the hill

Top of the heap

These little town blues,

Are melting away

I'm gonna make a brand new start of it

In old New York

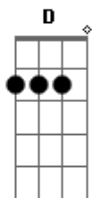
If I can make it there

I'll make it anywhere

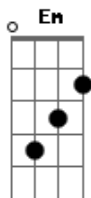
It's up to you

New York, New York

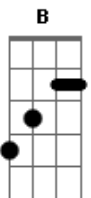
## Acordes



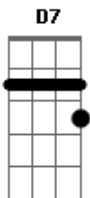
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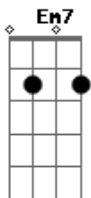
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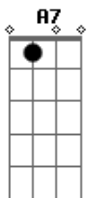
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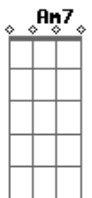
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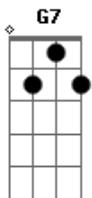
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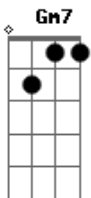
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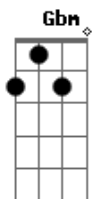
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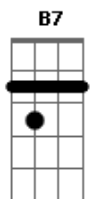
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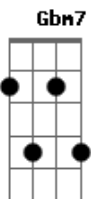
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