

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

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Empire State of Mind (Part II) Broken Down

Par Alicia Keys

Album : BRAVO Hits Vol. 70 CD1

Ooh-ooh-ooh, New York

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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 can make it here, I can make it anywhere, that's what they say

Seein' 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 nothin' 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 ever a curfew, ladies work so hard

Such a meltin' pot

On the corner sellin' rock, preachers pray to God

Hail a gypsy cab

Takes me down from Harlem to the Brooklyn Bridge

Someone sleeps tonight with a hunger far more than an empty fridge

I'ma 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 nothin' 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 for the big city

Streetlights, big dreams, all lookin' pretty

No place in the world that can compare

Put your lighters in the air, everybody say, "Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah"

In New York

Concrete jungle where dreams are made of

There's nothin' 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