

New York State Of Mind

Slowly, with a blues feel

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

1. Some folks like to get a way stars in their
 2. I've seen all the mov - ie stars in their
 3. Comes down to re - al - ly and it's
 4. *Instrumental*

hol - i - day from the neigh - bor - hood and their cause I've fine with me,
 fan - cy cars and their lim - ou - sines let it slide
 hop a flight to MI - been high in the care If it's

am - I beach or to Hol - ly - wood ev - er - greens. Riv - er - side
 Rock - ies un - der the or on Chi - na - town

Am7 Gm7 C7 F Bm7 Dm7 A7

G9sus G Am D7 Am

But I'm tak-in' a Grey-hound on the Hud-son Riv-er line
 But I know what I'm need-in' and I don't want to waste more
 I don't have an-y rea-sons I've left them all be-

time hind }

I'm in a New York state of

D. S. S. al Coda after verse 5

mind.

It was so

Am7 Amaj7

give and take the New York Times

E7 Bm7

And now I need a lit - tle

Gm7 C9 Fmaj7

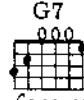
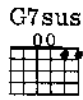
out of touch with the rhy - thm and blues

Gmaj7 D7

ea - sy - liv - in' day by day,



the Dai - ly News



D. S. al Fine for verse 3 & 5



mind

