

N.Y.C. From The Musical "ANNIE"

Lyric by MARTIN CHARNIN
Music by CHARLES STROUSE

G F G7 C Cm6 G D7sus D7

N. Y. C., What is it a - bout you? You're big, you're loud,
N. Y. C., The Hud-son at sun-down, The roofs that scrape

G D7sus D7 G F G7 C Cm6 G

you're tough. N. Y. C., I go years with - out you, Then I
the sky. N. Y. C., The rich and the run-down, The big

D7sus D7 G Gmaj7 G7 C Cdim F G7

can't get e - nough, E - nough of cab driv-ers an-swer-ing back in
pa - rade goes by. Now, Fris - co does have an in-t'resting bay, - Kan - sas

F E7+ E7 A Adim Bm7 E7 A Bm7 E7

lan - guage far from pure, E-nough of frank-furt - ers an-swer-ing back. - Broth - er you know
Cit - y has good steaks, Chi - ca - go's Loop my be fun for a day, - New Or-leans real-ly

A7sus A7 D7sus D7 G F G7 C Cm6 G D7sus

you're in N. Y. C., Too bus - y, too cra-zy, too hot, too cold;
shakes, but, N. Y. C., You make'em all post-cards. You snap, you fizz;

Dm7 G7 C Cm6 G D7sus D7 G 1. D7sus D7 2. Gmaj7

Too late, I'm sold a - gain on N. Y. C.
The best there is is you is N. Y. C.

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