

## Fill in the gaps

## Empire State Of Mind (Part II) Broken Down (Live) by Alicia Keys

| (Oooooohh) New York                               | I got a pocketful of dreams                              |
|---|--|
| (Ooooooh) New York                                | Baby, I'm from New York                                  |
| Grew up in a town                                 | Concrete jungle where dreams are made                    |
| That is famous as the (1) of movie scenes         | There's nothing you can't do                             |
| Noise was always loud                             | Now you're in New York                                   |
| There are (2) all around                          | These street will make you feel brand new                |
| And the streets are mean                          | Big (7) will inspire you                                 |
| If I can make it here                             | Hear it for New York, New York, New York!                |
| I can make it anywhere                            | One hand in the air for the big city                     |
| That's what (3) say                               | Street lights, big dreams, all lookin' pretty            |
| Seeing my face in lights                          | No place in the world that can compare                   |
| Or my (4) on marquees found down on Broadway      |  |
| Even if it ain't all it seems                     | Put your lighters in the air<br>Everybody say yeah, yeah |
|   | Yeah (yeah, yeah)  |
| l got a pocketful of dreams                       | In New York  |
| Baby, I'm from New York                           |  |
| Concrete jungle where dreams are made             | Concrete jungle (8) dreams are made                      |
| There's nothing you can't do                      | There's nothing you can't do                             |
| Now you're in New York                            | Now you're in New York                                   |
| These streets (5) make you feel brand new         | These streets will make you feel brand new               |
| Big lights will inspire you                       | Big lights will inspire you                              |
| Hear it for New York, New York, New York!         | Hear it for New York                                     |
| On the Avenue                                     | Concrete jungle where dreams are made                    |
| There ain't never a curfew, ladies work so hard   | There's nothing you can't do                             |
| Such a meltin' pot                                | Now you're in New York                                   |
| On the corner selling rock, preachers pray to God | These streets will (9) you feel brand new                |
| Hail a gypsy cab                                  | Big lights will inspire you                              |
| Takes me down from Harlem to the Brooklyn Bridge  | Hear it for New York, New York, New York                 |
| Someone sleeps tonight                            |  |
| With a (6) far more than an empty fridge          |  |
| I'm gon' make it by any means                     |  |
|   |  |



- 1. place
- 2. sirens
- 3. they
- 4. name
- 5. will
- 6. hunger
- 7. lights
- 8. where
- 9. make

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