

THUMBS UP 5^e – TRANSCRIPTIONS

CD2 Piste 27. MP3 élève piste 100

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Play with sounds!

Sing along

Empire State of Mind, by Alicia Keys

Ooh, New York

Ooh, New York

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 could make it here

I could make it anywhere

That's what they say

Seeing 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 nothing 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 never a curfew

Ladies work so hard

Such a melting pot

On the corner selling rock

Preachers pray to God

Hail a gypsy cab

Takes me down from Harlem to the Brooklyn Bridge

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

I'm going to 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 nothing 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
Street lights, big dreams, all looking pretty

No place in the world that could compare

Put your lighters in the air

Everybody say yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

New York, concrete jungle where dreams are made of

There's nothing 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