

# City Song

(The Heart of New York City)

Words and Music by  
David Ippolito

1  2  3  4 

She's a

5  6  7  8 

mar-riage of ex-tremes. She's a ge-o-me-tric maze, With

7  8  9  10 

nights too loud for dreams and twen-ty - se - ven ho - ur days. And

9  10  11  12 

oft - en when it seems that she's just stum - bling in a daze, still she

11  12  13 

can't slow down.

Dm



F



G



Am



13

3

3

14



Some say she's un - in - vi - ting, un - car - ing and un - couth. And

Dm



F



G



C



15

16



some say that she's cold and long for - sa - ken by her youth. But

Am



Em



Bb



C



17

18



all these lies a - bout her can't be fur - ther from the truth. They don't

Dm



Bb

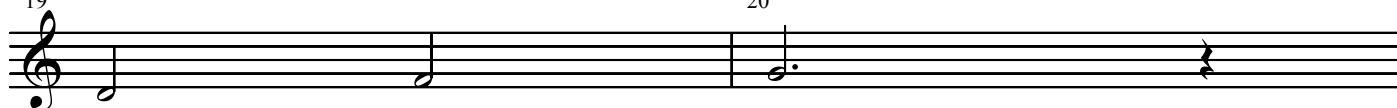


G



19

20



know my town.

G



C



G/B



21

22



I feel the heart that's

Am



C/G



F



Em



23

24



bea - ting in New York Ci - ty with the warmth of the

Dm



G



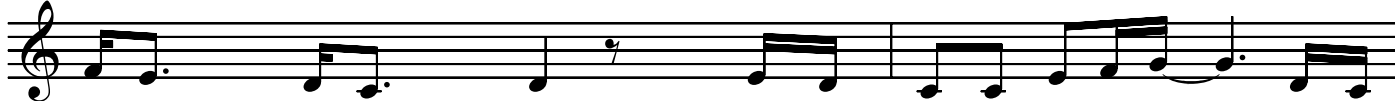
Am



Em



25



peo - ple that I've found. They're the kind who love to live, and have

Bb



C



Dm



F



27



so much love to give, but are strong e - nough to turn this world a - round.

G



Bb



29

30



And when I need to know the mea - ning of ro - mance,

Am



C/G



F



31

32



and I give - 'em half a chance, they ne - ver let me

G



C



G/B



33

34



down. See, it's the peo - ple that you meet that are the

Bb



C



Dm



G



35

36



breath and the heart beat of this great old

37 C G/B Am C/G Dm Gsus4 G

town. There's still

41 Dm F G Am

no-thing like the spar - kle of her sky - line af - ter dark.

43 Dm F G C

Dream - ers and ad - ven - tur - ers come here to make their mark. And yet

45 Am Em Bb C

in a New York mi - nute you can be in Cen - tral Park where the

47 Dm Am G

world stands still. Now

49 Dm F G Am

I've done a lot of tra - ve - ling from Key Bi - scayne to Nome. There's

Dm



F



G



C



51



some - thing a - bout each place to love, no mat - ter where I roam. But I

Am



Em



Bb



C



53



can't wait to get back to her. I call New York my home, and I

Dm



Bb



G



55



al - - - - ways will.

G



C



G/B



57



'Cause, I hear the love song you're

Am



C/G



F



Em



59



sing - ing in New York Ci - ty. It's a sym - pho - ny that

Dm



G



Am



Em



61



sounds like rock and roll. And in the sub - ways and the streets, there's a

B $\flat$



C



Dm



F



63

64



rhy - thm that beats un - til it heats up e - v'ry heart and e - v'ry

G

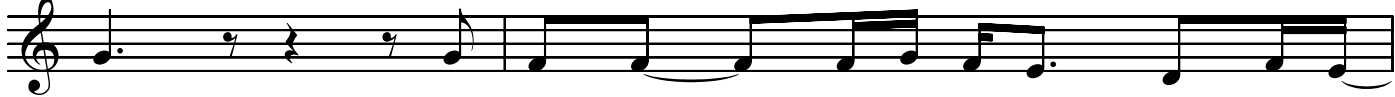


B $\flat$



65

66



soul. Eight mil - lion diff - 'rent voi - ces join - ing in

Am



C/G



F



67

68



here, while those who've ne - ver been here blind - ly put her

G



C



G/B



69

70



down. But I don't care what they think of her 'cause I

B $\flat$



C



Dm



F



71

72



live here and I love her, and she's my home

C



G/B



Am



C/G



F



B $\flat$



C

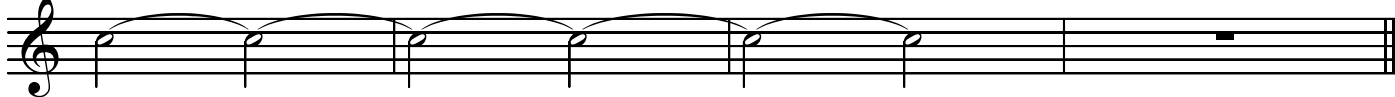


73

74

75

76



town. \_\_\_\_\_