

NEW YORK STATE OF MIND

Words and Music by
BILLY JOEL

Slowly, with a blues feel

Am D7 Am G G9sus

mf

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

hol-i-day from the neigh-bor-hood hop a flight to Mi-
fan-cy cars and their lim-ou-sines been high in the
fine with me, 'cause I've let it slide don't care if it's

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

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. al Coda after verse 5

mind.

It was so



ea - sy — liv - in' day by day, —



out of touch with the rhy - thm and blues



And now I need a lit - tle



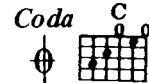
give and take — the New York Times —



the Dai - ly News



D. S. for verse 3 & 5



mind

