

# Blue Moon Over Brooklyn

Peter Criss

It was a winters day  
When I heard the phone ring  
It was my brothers voice  
He said come on home  
He said mom is dying  
He started crying  
I felt the pain, I felt that pain  
I knew inside I had to get there  
I didn't know how, I just had to get there

Why she had to leave this place behind  
Knowing that we'd all be hurt  
Life is so hard to bear  
Tell me what your reasons are for my despair

Blue moon over Brooklyn  
Never saw such a light shining down on me

I was all alone the night I flew home  
I was going insane, I felt to blame  
My heart was beating, do you know that feeling?  
I didn't want to be late, Lord, hope she'll wait

Why she had to leave this place behind  
Knowing that we'd all be hurt  
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Tell me what your reasons are for my despair

Blue moon over Brooklyn  
Never saw such a light shining down on me  
My mama told me, son you better shop around  
Postman comes once, lucky if he comes again  
You've gotta be nice, take my advice  
It's time to go, Mama, I miss you so