

# Brooklyn Blues

Barry Manilow

See I flew in from the West Coast  
Just the other day.  
Yes, I flew in from the West Coast  
And we circled J.F.K.  
The movie ended and I pulled up the shade,  
Looked out the window while the Muzak played.  
But in my head I'm singin',  
Singin' the Brooklyn Blues.  
Oh, yea.

When you're growin' up in Brooklyn  
The Bridge is like a friend.  
Said when you're growin' up in Brooklyn  
That Bridge is sure your friend.  
Because that river, looks a hundred miles wide  
When all your dreams are on the other side,  
And that can start you singin'  
Singin' the Brooklyn Blues.  
Oh, yea.

Now I've got myself some money  
A mansion in Bel-aire.  
Yes I've spent a lot of money  
And I've been most everywhere.  
But still there's somethin' missin' I've got to find,  
A part of me I must've left behind,  
That makes a guy start feelin',  
Feelin' those Brooklyn Blues.

My my  
I've sung love songs to a princess  
More than once or twice.  
I've sung rock 'n' roll in Paris,  
Jazz in paradise.  
But there's a song of mine I couldn't have sung,  
A tune I started back when I was young.  
Now I've come home to finish,  
Finish my Brooklyn Blues  
My Brooklyn Blues