

Brooklyn Bridge

Bobby Bare

Oh, there I stood in the great big city
Where the buildings're tall and the girls're all pretty
Up stepped a man he said come here son
I got a big deal now if you got the mon'
I bought the Brooklyn Bridge
Two dollars, two cigarettes and an autograph picture of Elvis.

Well, I kept my bridge for a day or so
But then my money was a runnin' low
And I tried to make me a sale
But the man done come and he took me to jail.

Said I's crazy, laughed at
Told me that a society frowned upon them.
Well, then he stood me up in a front of a judge
I stood there a grinnin' but the judge didn't budge.

He said 30 dollars or 30 days
And I looked at him and all I could say
Was all that take 30 dollars, couldn't make that 35 could you
Spend all my money on that bridge.

Well, after 90 days in that man's jail
I still tryin' to make me a sale
Met some cat called Skid Row Pete
So I traded it off for 52nd Street.

Big deal, oh big man of action,
A big transaction.

I bet the folks back home could never realize
That in a great big town this size
Boy like theirs could own the street
Spend his days just to keepin' it neat.

Pickin' up cigarette butts, wine bottles
Terrorizing the pedestrians, hoo them pigeons
I bet old Skid Row Pete ain't got no pigeons
On the Brooklyn Bridge...