

Somewhere In Brooklyn

Bruno Mars

capo III

R: She was covered in leather and gold
Twenty one years old
I lost her in the cold
It's unfair, she's out there
Somewhere, somewhere, somewhere in Brooklyn
She's somewhere, somewhere, somewhere in Brooklyn

1. Little miss perfect sitting at the train stop
Red Nike high tops listening to hip-hop
While we were waiting started conversating
Before I got her name along came a train

mezihra:

(ohhhhh) next stop Brooklyn
(ohhhhh) now I'm lookin'

R:

2. On the street kickin rocks circling the same block
Green farm flatbush checking every corner shop
Tappin' people's shoulders askin' if they know her
Everyday's the same back to the train

mezihra:

R:

Oh-oh-oh-oh
I wonder if we'll ever meet again
Oh-oh-oh-oh
I wonder we we'll ever meet again
Yeah I wonder if we'll ever meet again
I hope we do, somewhere in Brooklyn