

Brooklyn I'm Calling

Joe Purdy

Brooklyn, I'm calling to tell you I'm sorry
I know that don't mean much now
You were young and I was wrong
And I know this is just a song
I ain't askin' for another go 'round
I just thought maybe you'd forgive me somehow
Andrea you said that I can't commit
You told me to look for Georgia
And that's what I did
Honey you deserve a star, because that's exactly what you are
And I hope your new lover is true
'cause those sad eyes, they weren't made for you
And oh, sweet Tess, I wish you the best
With your debutante and your suitors
At the circus of your past
Oh honey it was you to bring me my first tune
And I thank you from the bottom of my heart
Even though you were doomed from the start
Yet of all my friends, you stick by me again
And you say you'd ride this rusty train 'til it ends
Yeah because I've been around the world
Just singing about a girl
Never once, did you call me a fool
I hope some day, to make it up to you
To my mother, to my father, to my sister back home
And you know I want to tell you, of those things that I've done
Oh and I've not forgotten
Yes and I think about you often
You say that you're proud every step of the way
And you know, it keeps me going these days
Oh my Sally, I hold you so high
I can't find the words, though I've tried and tried
And sometimes, you're crazy
And sometimes, you've saved me
Wouldn't have had it any other way
And you know, it keeps me going, these days