

## 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