

Blue Moon Over Brooklyn

Peter Criss

It was a winters day
When I heard the phone ring
It was my brothers voice
He said come on home
He said mom is dying
He started crying
I felt the pain, I felt that pain
I knew inside I had to get there
I didn't know how, I just had to get there

Why she had to leave this place behind
Knowing that we'd all be hurt
Life is so hard to bear
Tell me what your reasons are for my despair

Blue moon over Brooklyn
Never saw such a light shining down on me

I was all alone the night I flew home
I was going insane, I felt to blame
My heart was beating, do you know that feeling?
I didn't want to be late, Lord, hope she'll wait

Why she had to leave this place behind
Knowing that we'd all be hurt
Life is so hard to bear
Tell me what your reasons are for my despair

Blue moon over Brooklyn
Never saw such a light shining down on me
My mama told me, son you better shop around
Postman comes once, lucky if he comes again
You've gotta be nice, take my advice
It's time to go, Mama, I miss you so