

Brooklyn Bound

The Black Keys

Well I hate to leave you
Hate to put you down
But that way you love, darling
Oh, I'm Brooklyn bound
I ain't got no money
No house on that hill

But that way you love, darling
Oh, you give me my fare

Well I'm leavin' you babe,
Can't say "fare you well"
Well I'm goin' out east, darlin'
Hope you burn in hell