

## 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