

# Somewhere In Brooklyn

## Bruno Mars

She was covered in leather and gold  
Twenty-one years old  
I lost her in the cold  
It's unfair, she's out there...Somewhere, somewhere, somewhere in Brooklyn  
She's, somewhere, somewhere, somewhere in Brooklyn Little Miss Perfect sitting at the train  
stop  
Red Nike high-tops, listening to hip-hop  
While we were waiting, started conversating  
Before I got her name, along came a train (ohhhhh)  
Ohhhhhhh! Next stop Brooklyn  
Ohhhhhhh!  
Ohhhhhhh!  
Now I'm lookin'...  
She was covered in leather and gold  
Twenty one years old  
I lost her in the cold  
It's unfair, she's out there...Somewhere, somewhere, somewhere in Brooklyn  
She's, somewhere, somewhere, somewhere in Brooklyn On the street, kickin' rocks  
circlin' the same block  
Green point or, flat brush  
checking every corner shop  
tappin' people's shoulder, askin' if they know her  
Everyday's the same, it's back to the train  
Ohhhhhhh!  
Ohhhhhhh! Next stop Brooklyn  
Ohhhhhhh!  
Ohhhhhhh!  
I'm still lookin'  
She was covered in leather and gold  
Twenty-one years old  
I lost her in the cold  
It's unfair, she's out there...Somewhere, somewhere, somewhere in Brooklyn  
She's somewhere, somewhere, somewhere in Brooklyn  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, I wonder will we ever meet again  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, I wonder will we ever meet again  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Yeah, I wonder, if we'll ever meet again  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
I hope we do  
Somewhere in Brooklyn

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>