## **Brooklyn Blues (feat. Tom Scott)**

## **Barry Manilow**

(with Tom Scott)See I flew in from the West Coast Just the other day.

Yes, I flew in from the West Coast and we circled J.F.K.The movie ended and I pulled up the shade, looked out the window while the Muzak played.

But in my head I'm singin',

singin' the Brooklyn Blues. Oh, yeahWhen you're growin' up in Brooklyn the Bridge is like a friend.

Said when you're growin' up in Brooklyn

that Bridge is sure your friend.

Because that river, looks a hundred miles wide

when all your dreams are on the other side,

and th at can start you singin'

singin' the Brooklyn Blues. Oh, yeahNow I've got myself some money a mansion in Bel-aire.

Yes I've spent a lot of money

and I've been most everywhere.But still there's somethin'missin' I've got to find, a part of me I must've left behind,

that makes a guy start feelin',

feelin' those Brooklyn Blues. My my.I've sung love songs to a princess more than once or twice.

I"ve sung rock 'n' roll in Paris,

jazz in paradise.

But there's a song of mine I couldn't have sung,

a tune I started back when I was young.

Now I've come home to finish,

finish my Brooklyn Blues.

My Brooklyn Blues.

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

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