Brooklyn in the Summer

Aloe Blacc

Remember we sat in the cold, no money in my Trio
Underneath that waterfall nobody else ever saw
I packed up everything except those memories
That only I can see, and can't get rid of
I still remember the first, your body hit every nerve
Used to wake up in my shirt

That's the one I had to burn

Trying not to stare, but you are everywhere You're everywhere that I ever knownYou feel like Brooklyn in the summer

Been hiding, had to wait for so long

And it's the subtleties, you've only ever seen

Bringing the mess of me back together

You feel like Brooklyn in the summer

Been stumbling, half awake for so long

Gotta forget that feeling, give into something real

I've got, I've gotta let you go

Gotta let you goThis morning I walked to the train, just like you did every day

Everyone else is the same, I wonder if you're the same

And do you lay your head in someone else's bed

To help you bury it? Just like you always did

And now you're in all of my words, only way I can return

Memories fade in reverse, but you will always be heard

Wherever I can sing, you'll be right there with me

The notes and melodies that only I can see You feel like Brooklyn in the summer

Been hiding, had to wait for so long

And it's the subtleties, you've only ever seen

Bringing the mess of me back together

You feel like Brooklyn in the summer

Been stumbling, half awake for so long

Gotta forget that feeling, give into something real

I've got, I've gotta let you go

Gotta let you goBut maybe I'm not really ready to give up you

'Cause nobody ever mattered to me like you do

'Cause you're so up here, I caught that feeling

And touch the ceiling, ooh

I wish I could describe it with words just ain't enough

And nothing that I could say would ever measure up

But what I can't stand is you're outta my hands

And up outta your plans, oohYou feel like Brooklyn in the summer

Been hiding, had to wait for so long

And it's the subtleties, you've only ever seen

Bringing the mess of me back togetherYou feel like Brooklyn in the summer

Been stumbling, half awake for so long Gotta forget that feeling, give into something real I've got, I've gotta let you go Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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