

Brooklyn Blues (feat. Tom Scott)

[Barry Manilow](#)

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, yeah When 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 that can start you singin'
Singin' the Brooklyn Blues, oh, yeah Now I've got myself some money
A mansion in Bel-air
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 have 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

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