One More Night in Brooklyn

Justin Townes Earle

Tired of laying in bed, listening to the water run
Ceiling's falling in, baby's dress is covered in dust
So I don't care what it costs, baby dust that old thing off
It's one more night in Brooklyn, baby we're getting lostI ain't taking you home, I found a little place that'll do
It'll never match the beauty of a Tennessee spring
but it's something new
So let 'em say what they'll say
I'll find a way that will make it pay
It's one more night in Brooklyn, baby that's all I can takeI'm tired of waiting on you, waiting on a train
Tired of your late night calls with the same old complaintsSo you pack up your bags, start looking west, but tonight
Ordering in, making damn sure we don't leave nothing behind
So Baby put your hands on me
Let's get real high and just go to sleep
It's one more night in Brooklyn, baby it's just you and me

Songwriters
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