

# Brooklyn Blues

**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-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 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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