

# Brooklyn's On Fire!

**Nicole Atkins**

Friday nights on the seventh floor

(FOURTH OF, JULY, BROOKLYN'S, ON FIRE)

Paper backs on the corner store

(FOURTH OF, JULY, BROOKLYN'S, ON FIRE)

Looking over the ledge, the sidewalk traffic starts to spread

Summer's begun across the bay

And no bit of silence remains Oh, Brooklyn's on fire, and fills July hearts with desire

Sleep will not come, until the morn

Cause tonight your memory is born

La dee da, la dee da

And the band's not begun just yet

(FOURTH OF, JULY, BROOKLYN'S, ON FIRE)

Fifty names you're bound to forget

(FOURTH OF, JULY, BROOKLYN'S, ON FIRE)

Black and blue on the lakes

Wear badges from happier days

Late in the night, in '84

Walked in through the old out door Oh, Brooklyn's on fire, and fills July hearts with desire

Sleep will not come, until the morn

Cause tonight your memory is born

La dee da, dee da, dee da (FOURTH OF, JULY, BROOKLYN'S, ON FIRE)

(FOURTH OF, JULY, BROOKLYN'S, ON FIRE) I'm caught in the way, of tears from much happier days

When we were young and unafraid, of stupid mistakes that we made

Oh, Brooklyn's on fire, and fills July hearts with desire

Sleep will not come, until the morn

Cause tonight your memory is born

Ladeeda, la dee da, dee da, dee da, dee da

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

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