

Somewhere in Brooklyn

Bruno Mars

She was covered in leather and gold

Twenty one years old

I lost her in the cold

It's unfair, she's out there Somewhere, somewhere, somewhere in Brooklyn

She's somewhere, somewhere, somewhere in Brooklyn Little miss perfect sitting at the train stop

Red Nike high tops listening to hip-hop

While we were waiting started conversating

Before I got her name along came a train(uh) next stop Brooklyn

(uh) now I'm lookin' She was covered in leather and gold

Twenty one years old

I lost her in the cold

It's unfair, she's out there

Somewhere, somewhere, somewhere in Brooklyn

She's somewhere, somewhere, somewhere in Brooklyn On the street kickin' rocks circling the same block

Green farm flat bush checking every corner shop

Tappin' people's shoulders askin' if they know her

Everyday's the same back to the train(uh) next stop Brooklyn

(uh) I'm still lookin' She was covered in leather and gold

Twenty one years old

I lost her in the cold

It's unfair, she's out there

Somewhere, somewhere, somewhere in Brooklyn

She's somewhere, somewhere, somewhere in Brooklyn Oh-oh-oh-oh

I wonder if we'll ever meet again

Oh-oh-oh-oh

I wonder we we'll ever meet again

Yeah I wonder if we'll meet again

I hope we do somewhere in Brooklyn

Songwriters

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