

Brooklyn Bound

The Black Keys

Well I hate to leave you, hate to put you down
But that way you love darling, no I'm Brooklyn bound
I ain't got no money, no house on that hill
But that way you love darling, no you give me my fare
Well I'm leavin' you babe and say, "Fare you well"
Well I'm goin' out east darlin', hope you burn in hell

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