

# Brooklyn Dodgers

## Xiu Xiu

sorry I walked away when you told me what you were scared of the night that you turned 12  
trying not to cry in front of your older brother  
he knows where I live, he's not interested  
I can't have nice things,  
like a boy who stays who stays around  
when I needed him the most on your walk  
hold your head up high and when you watch me fall  
please look back for the last time  
brooklyn dodger

Lyrics provided by

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