BROOKLYN BLUES

Manilow/Sussman/Feldman

4/4   1…2…1234

(Dm riff: |     |     |     | )

Intro: Dm riff (X2)

See, I flew in from the West Coast
just the other day

Yes, I flew in from the West Coast,
and we circled JFK

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, while 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 Air

Yes, I've spent a lot of money, and I've been most every-where

But still, there's somethin' missin' I've got to find, a part of me I must've left be-hind

That makes a guy start feelin', feelin' those Brooklyn Blues

I've sung love songs to a princess, more than once or twice

I've sung rock and roll in Paris, jazz in Para-dise

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, my Brooklyn Blues Oh, yeah!
BROOKLYN BLUES - Manilow/Sussman/Feldman

4/4 1...2...1234

(Dm riff: | Dm Dm6 Dm Dm6 | Dm7 Dm6 Dm |)

Intro: Dm riff (X2)

Eb9   Dm     Eb9     Dm riff
See, I flew in from the West Coast just the other day
Ab9   G9     Ab9   G9     Eb13     Dm riff
Yes, I flew in from the West Coast, and we circled JFK
EbMA7   BbMA7   DbMA7   AbMA7
The movie ended, and I pulled up the shade, looked out the window, while the Muzak played
Asus      A7     Asus      A7#9     BbMA7   C6     Dm riff (X2)
But in my head I’m singin’, singin’ the Brooklyn Blues. Oh, yeah

Eb9   Dm     Eb9     Dm riff
When you’re growin’ up in Brooklyn, the Bridge is like a friend
Ab9   G9     Ab9   G9     Eb13     Dm riff
Said, when you’re growin’ up in Brooklyn, that Bridge is sure your friend
EbMA7   BbMA7   DbMA7   AbMA7
Because that river looks a hundred miles wide, while all your dreams are on the other side
Asus      A7     BbMA7   C6     BbMA7   C6     Dm riff (X2)
And that can start you singin’, singin’ the Brooklyn Blues. Oh, yeah.

Eb9   Dm     Eb9     Dm riff
Now, I’ve got myself some money, a mansion in Bel Air
Ab9   G9     Ab9   G9     Eb13     Dm riff
Yes, I’ve spent a lot of money, and I’ve been most every-where
EbMA7   BbMA7   DbMA7   AbMA7
But still, there’s somethin’ missin’ I’ve got to find, a part of me I must’ve left behind
Asus      A7     BbMA7   C6     BbMA7   C6     Dm riff (X2)
That makes a guy start feelin’, feelin’ those Brooklyn Blues

Eb9   Dm     Eb9     Dm riff
I’ve sung love songs to a princess, more than once or twice
Ab9   G9     Ab9   G9     Eb13     Dm riff
I’ve sung rock and roll in Paris, jazz in Parad-isce
EbMA7   BbMA7   DbMA7   AbMA7
But there’s a song of mine I couldn’t have sung, a tune I started back when I was young
Asus      A7     BbMA7   C6     BbMA7   C6
Now I’ve come home to finish, finish my Brooklyn Blues,

BbMA7   C6       BbMA7   C6       Dm
My Brooklyn Blues, my Brooklyn Blues Oh, yeah!