BROOKLYN BLUES (BAR) - Manilow/Sussman/Feldman

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

(Dm riff: [X2]

Or [X2]

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

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

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

Because that river looks a hundred miles wide, while all your dreams are on the other side

But 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-place

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

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 Para-dise

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  Dm riff (X2)

Now I’ve come home to finish, finish my Brooklyn Blues,

My Brooklyn Blues, my Brooklyn Blues Oh, yeah!