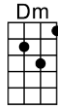
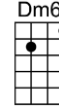
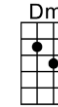
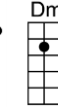
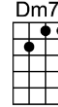
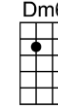
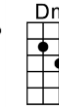
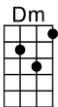
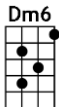
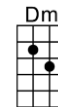
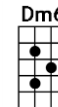
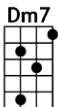
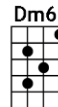
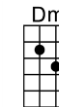


BROOKLYN BLUES (BAR)-Manilow/Sussman/Feldman

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

(Dm riff: |     |    |)



Or (|     |    |)



Intro: Dm riff (X2)


   **Dm riff**

See, I flew in from the West Coast

just the other day


 


 

 **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
















Dm riff (X2)


But in my head I'm singin',

singin' the Brooklyn Blues.

Oh, yeah









Dm riff

When you're growin' up in Brooklyn,


the Bridge is like a friend














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














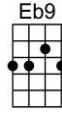
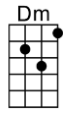
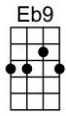
Dm riff (X2)

And that can start you singin',

singin' the Brooklyn Blues.

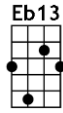
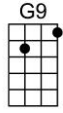
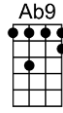
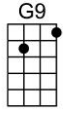
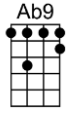
Oh, yeah.

p.2. Brooklyn Blues



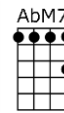
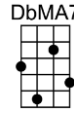
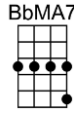
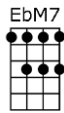
Dm riff

Now, I've got myself some money, a mansion in Bel Air

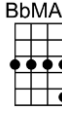
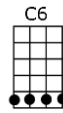
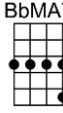
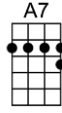
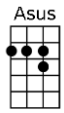


Dm riff

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

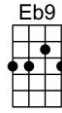
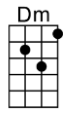
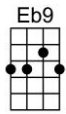


But still, there's somethin' missin' I've got to find, a part of me I must've left be-hind



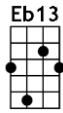
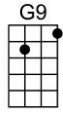
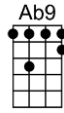
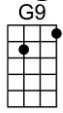
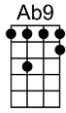
Dm riff (X2)

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



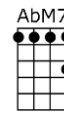
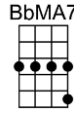
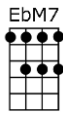
Dm riff

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

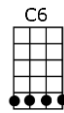
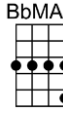
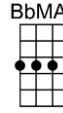
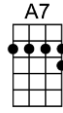
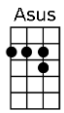


Dm riff

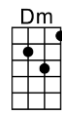
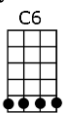
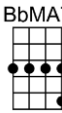
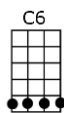
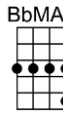
I've sung rock and roll in Paris, jazz in Para-dise



But there's a song of mine I couldn't have sung, a tune I started back when I was young



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 be-hind
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 Para-dise
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!