

Somewhere In Brooklyn

Bruno Mars

She was covered in leather and gold
Twenty-one years old
I lost her in the cold
It's unfair, she's out there...Somewhere, somewhere, somewhere in Brooklyn
She's, somewhere, somewhere, somewhere in Brooklyn Little Miss Perfect sitting at the train
stop
Red Nike high-tops, listening to hip-hop
While we were waiting, started conversating
Before I got her name, along came a train (ohhhhhh)
Ohhhhhhhh! Next stop Brooklyn
Ohhhhhhhh!
Ohhhhhhhh!
Now I'm lookin'...
She was covered in leather and gold
Twenty one years old
I lost her in the cold
It's unfair, she's out there...Somewhere, somewhere, somewhere in Brooklyn
She's, somewhere, somewhere, somewhere in Brooklyn On the street, kickin' rocks
circlin' the same block
Green point or, flat brush
checking every corner shop
tappin' people's shoulder, askin' if they know her
Everyday's the same, it's back to the train
Ohhhhhhhh!
Ohhhhhhhh! Next stop Brooklyn
Ohhhhhhhh!
Ohhhhhhhh!
I'm still lookin'
She was covered in leather and gold
Twenty-one years old
I lost her in the cold
It's unfair, she's out there...Somewhere, somewhere, somewhere in Brooklyn
She's somewhere, somewhere, somewhere in Brooklyn
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, I wonder will we ever meet again
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, I wonder will we ever meet again
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Yeah, I wonder, if we'll ever meet again
Oh, oh, oh, oh
I hope we do
Somewhere in Brooklyn

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>