

47 Black "Brooklyn, Goodbye"

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Josie, are you listenin', can you pull the veil apart
Is the circle still unbroken, can you touch my serpent
heart
Is the light still in your window, the latch open on your
door
Or does some stranger occupy my footprints on your
floor
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye in the wind and the
pourin' rain
Latino boys call out your name
Why can't you still be mine
Brooklyn, goodbye

Why did I ever leave you, was I clean out of my head
To rise up on that blue Monday and quit your perfumed
bed
Though it all made perfect sense, I was such a fool
To leave behind the one who loved me more than all
the world

Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye in the wind and the
pourin' rain
Latino boys call out your name
It's getting harder to recall when you were mine

Brooklyn, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye,
I just can't deal with the way
Those Bay Ridge boys all know your game
Why can't you still be mine
Brooklyn, goodbye

Now the storm is over and the streets are sparkling
clean
Do you sit upon your fire escape and read your Mister
Greene
Though we did the best for everyone concerned
The price we paid cannot be measured in literary terms

Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye in the wind and the
pourin' rain
Down on 47th, Latino boys call out your name
It's getting harder to recall when you were mine

Brooklyn, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye,
I just can't deal with the way
Those Bay Ridge boys all know your game
Why can't you still be mine
Brooklyn, goodbye

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