

## **Pete Townshend**

### **"Brooklyn Kids"**

Visit "[Brooklyn Kids](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Girl is on a white sheet  
She's tripped in a trance,  
While her friends go out and dance  
She's alone don't ask me why  
This kid from Brooklyn cries

Boy struts on the main street  
He's dressed for affect  
But his eye's reveal he's really red  
He's all alone don't ask me why  
This kid from Brooklyn cries

And their both just a mile apart  
Just streets away from a kindred heart  
But they might as well  
Be an ocean between them  
There might as well  
Be an ocean between them

You and me just can't relate  
We got love given on a plate  
Is it love or is it fate  
Were not alone

Same girl in the sunshine  
Such a perfect shape  
And he can't talk, he just passed again  
She walks alone don't ask me why  
This kid from Brooklyn cries

Same boy doing cell time  
Hanging his head, Pickup didn't go quiet as planned  
He feels alone don't ask me why  
This kid from Brooklyn cries

And their both just a mile apart  
Just streets away from a kindred heart  
But they might as well  
Be an ocean between them  
Yes there might as well  
Be an ocean between them

Visit [Pete Townshend](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.