

Kooks, The "Brooklyn"

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Nobody sees my disease,
Nobody sees my disease,
Sat on a lonely chair,
Sat on a lonely chair,

Nobody sees my disease,
I'm happier when I'm on my knees.
She's still living in Brooklyn
She's still living in Brooklyn.

Nobody sees my pain,
Nobody sees my pain.
Sat in a lonely room,
Sat in a lonely room.

Nobody sees my pain,
People come they don't care.
She still lives in Brooklyn
She still lives in Brooklyn.

Nobody sees my disease.

Nobody sees my disease,
Nobody sees my disease.
Struck on a lonely chair,
People they come they don't care.

Nobody sees my disease,
Happier when I'm on my knees, love.
She still lives in Brooklyn
She still lives in Brooklyn
She still lives in Brooklyn
She still lives in Brooklyn

She'll never see my disease.

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