

## Brooklyn Red

Boyish

Every time she stays  
It's only to move on  
And sweep across my mind  
I wish I was back in Minneapolis  
Like I was a kid

And though she tastes the same  
She's just a grade away from the same mistake  
I wish I was back in Minneapolis  
Like I was a kid

Brooklyn red  
I want you in my arms  
I want you in my bedroom  
I want you, I want you  
I want you Brooklyn red  
I want you in my arms  
I want you in my bedroom  
I want you, I want you  
I want you ooh

I swear I'm always right  
My answers based in truth  
I'd never lie to you  
You'd take it if you could  
You're selfish when I'm sad  
Detention you demand

You pull out a match  
That breaks with every strike  
A lady's appetite  
I wish I was back in Minneapolis  
Like I was a kid

Brooklyn red  
I want you in my arms  
I want you in my bedroom  
I want you, I want you  
I want you Brooklyn red  
I want you in my arms  
I want you in my bedroom  
I want you, I want you  
I want you ooh

I wanna tell you it's alright  
I wanna tell you it's alright  
I wanna tell you it's alright  
I wanna, I wanna, ooh  
I wish I was back in Minneapolis

Brooklyn red  
I want you in my arms  
I want you in my bedroom  
I want you, I want you  
I want you Brooklyn red  
I want you in my arms  
I want you in my bedroom

I want you, I want you  
I want you ooh