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capo III
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R: She was covered in leather and gold
  Twenty one years old
         С
  I lost her in the cold
  Am
             D
  It's unfair, she's out there
  G C Am
  Somewhere, somewhere in Brooklyn
  G C Am D
  She's somewhere, somewhere in Brooklyn
1. 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
mezihra:
  G C Am
  (ohhhhh) next stop Brooklyn
  G C Am D
  (ohhhhh) now I'm lookin'
R:
2. On the street kickin rocks circling the same block
  Green farm flatbush checking every corner shop
  Tappin' people's shoulders askin' if they know her
  Everyday's the same back to the train
mezihra:
R:
  G C
  Oh-oh-oh-oh
                 D
  I wonder if we'll ever meet again
  G C
  Oh-oh-oh-oh
             D
  I wonder we we'll ever meet again
  Am D G C
```

Yeah I wonder if we'll ever meet again

I hope we do, somewhere in Brooklyn

Am D