

Brooklyn

ClockClock

Maybe I'm outta my head
Take me to Brooklyn again
I'm in the back of a cab
And you're still on my mind
Yea you're still on my mind

Oh my god
Never felt so good in my life
Oh my
Feel like it's the Fourth of July
Under the moonlight on the rooftop in the night
In the night

And now it seems like I got it all
But I'm just someone lost in New York
Even though it's a quarter to four
I want more
I want more

Maybe I'm outta my head
Take me to Brooklyn again
I'm in the back of a cab
And you're still on my mind
Yeah, you're still on my mind
Don't really know where I am
High like the Empire State
Tryna forget but I can't
'Cause you're still on my mind
Yeah, you're still on my mind

Oh Brooklyn

Oh my God
We're on different sides of the bridge
Oh my
All alone, it is what it is
I'm up in SoHo, I don't know who you are with
Who you are with

And now it seems like I got it all
But I'm just someone lost in New York
Even though it's a quarter to four
I want more
I want more

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