

Brooklyn

Ginger Root

Up on the top and around ya
Is this where you can be?
You're halfway there
Stop and stare

Skyscrapers pan all around ya
By foot, you might just reach
You're halfway there
Neighbors glare

Oh, if you want to go, you'll make it home
Solemn or not, you'll be out on your own

Four weeks trapped and you're excited
About the new world, see
You're halfway there
And I could care

Just move, I know you'll like it
Brooklyn just suits you more
And I'll be there
Queen's affair

Oh, if you want to go, you'll make it home
Solemn or not, you'll be out on your own