

Brooklyn

Stephen Day

Last time I saw you
Out getting coffee
You had on the same sweater
As the day I first met you

You were back in town
Had all your friends around
So many words in my mouth
That I couldn't get out

Now I'm
Now I'm right here

On the sofa on my phone
And it's so hard not to scroll
And I know that you won't call
Cause you're out in Brooklyn
And I'm out of luck

Your laugh was contagious
Chemically dangerous
It's so hard not to hear it
In all our old favorite places

Look up at the clock
8:00 PM on the dot
I was gonna go out
And meet up with the guys

But I'm
Yeah I'm right here

On the sofa on my phone
And it's so hard not to scroll
And I know that you won't call
Cause you're out in Brooklyn
And I'm out of luck

And I know that you won't call
Cause you're out in Brooklyn

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