

'Til Brooklyn

Zach Bryan

I'd say I've had rough
Seen some pretty hard days
But I've seen gorgeous things
On my awfully brutal way
She was there smiling
In the bedroom tonight when
I told her Gods timing
Working on awfully scary ways

So no rest 'til Brooklyn
No sleep at all
Until I'm dead, or until I'm rich
Or until the Lord comes to call
No rest 'til Brooklyn
No sleep at all
Young man, keep your hands, stay standing
Don't stop swinging 'til you fall
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