

We're About 9, Brooklyn

sitting in your rocking chair
play your banjo in the air
i was sitting there staring
homegrown songs on the table
six of us are insatiable
brooklyn
calling
brooklyn
i am calling brooklyn
late nights and caffeine drips
'til we cave to the haze of this
building a numinous history
it's the last place i was with you
it's one thing to believe in
music is the city i love and i am homesick
brooklyn
calling
brooklyn
i am calling brooklyn
sitting in your rocking chair
play your banjo in the air
i was sitting there staring