

# Black 47, Brooklyn, Goodbye

Josie, are you listenin', can you pull the veil apart  
Is the circle still unbroken, can you touch my serpent heart  
Is the light still in your window, the latch open on your door  
Or does some stranger occupy my footprints on your floor  
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye in the wind and the pourin' rain  
Latino boys call out your name  
Why can't you still be mine  
Brooklyn, goodbye

Why did I ever leave you, was I clean out of my head  
To rise up on that blue Monday and quit your perfumed bed  
Though it all made perfect sense, I was such a fool  
To leave behind the one who loved me more than all the world

Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye in the wind and the pourin' rain  
Latino boys call out your name  
It's getting harder to recall when you were mine  
Brooklyn, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye,  
I just can't deal with the way  
Those Bay Ridge boys all know your game  
Why can't you still be mine  
Brooklyn, goodbye

Now the storm is over and the streets are sparkling clean  
Do you sit upon your fire escape and read your Mister Greene  
Though we did the best for everyone concerned  
The price we paid cannot be measured in literary terms

Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye in the wind and the pourin' rain  
Down on 47th, Latino boys call out your name  
It's getting harder to recall when you were mine  
Brooklyn, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye,  
I just can't deal with the way  
Those Bay Ridge boys all know your game  
Why can't you still be mine  
Brooklyn, goodbye