















# BROOKLYN BLUES (BAR)-Manilow/Sussman/Feldman

4/4 1...2...1234

(Dm riff: |     |    | )






Or ( |     |    | )

## Intro: Dm riff (X2)

   **Dm riff**

See, I flew in from the West Coast

just the other day







     **Dm riff**

Yes, I flew in from the West Coast,


and we circled JFK






The movie ended, and I pulled up the shade, looked out the window, while the Muzak played

      **Dm riff (X2)**


But in my head I'm singin', singin' the Brooklyn Blues. Oh, yeah

   **Dm riff**







When you're growin' up in Brooklyn, the Bridge is like a friend

     **Dm riff**

Said, when you're growin' up in Brooklyn, that Bridge is sure your friend

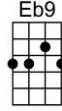
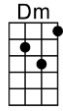
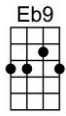
   

Because that river looks a hundred miles wide, while all your dreams are on the other side

      **Dm riff (X2)**

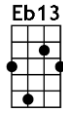
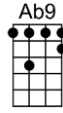
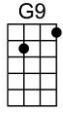
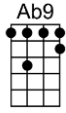
And that can start you singin', singin' the Brooklyn Blues. Oh, yeah.

**p.2. Brooklyn Blues**



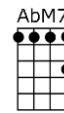
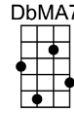
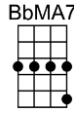
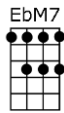
**Dm riff**

**Now, I've got myself some money, a mansion in Bel Air**

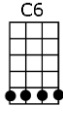
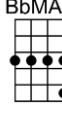
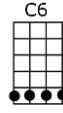
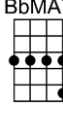
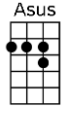


**Dm riff**

**Yes, I've spent a lot of money, and I've been most every-where**

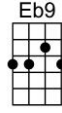
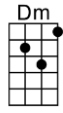
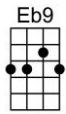


**But still, there's somethin' missin' I've got to find, a part of me I must've left be-hind**



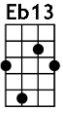
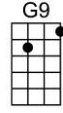
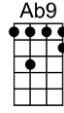
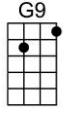
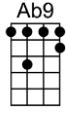
**Dm riff (X2)**

**That makes a guy start feelin', feelin' those Brooklyn Blues**



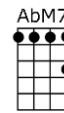
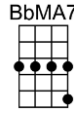
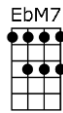
**Dm riff**

**I've sung love songs to a princess, more than once or twice**

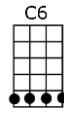
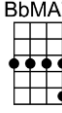
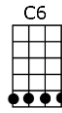
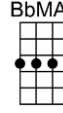
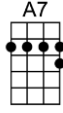
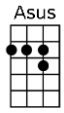


**Dm riff**

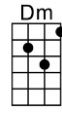
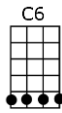
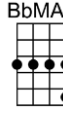
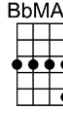
**I've sung rock and roll in Paris, jazz in Para-dise**



**But there's a song of mine I couldn't have sung, a tune I started back when I was young**



**Now I've come home to finish, finish my Brooklyn Blues,**



**My Brooklyn Blues, my Brooklyn Blues Oh, yeah!**

# BROOKLYN BLUES-Manilow/Sussman/Feldman

4/4 1...2...1234

(Dm riff: | Dm Dm6 Dm Dm6 | Dm7 Dm6 Dm |)

Intro: Dm riff (X2)

Eb9 Dm Eb9 Dm riff  
See, I flew in from the West Coast just the other day  
Ab9 G9 Ab9 G9 Eb13 Dm riff  
Yes, I flew in from the West Coast, and we circled JFK  
EbMA7 BbMA7 DbMA7 AbMA7  
The movie ended, and I pulled up the shade, looked out the window, while the Muzak played  
Asus A7 Asus A7#9 BbMA7 C6 Dm riff (X2)  
But in my head I'm singin', singin' the Brooklyn Blues. Oh, yeah

Eb9 Dm Eb9 Dm riff  
When you're growin' up in Brooklyn, the Bridge is like a friend  
Ab9 G9 Ab9 G9 Eb13 Dm riff  
Said, when you're growin' up in Brooklyn, that Bridge is sure your friend  
EbMA7 BbMA7 DbMA7 AbMA7  
Because that river looks a hundred miles wide, while all your dreams are on the other side  
Asus A7 BbMA7 C6 BbMA7 C6 Dm riff (X2)  
And that can start you singin', singin' the Brooklyn Blues. Oh, yeah.

Eb9 Dm Eb9 Dm riff  
Now, I've got myself some money, a mansion in Bel Air  
Ab9 G9 Ab9 G9 Eb13 Dm riff  
Yes, I've spent a lot of money, and I've been most every-where  
EbMA7 BbMA7 DbMA7 AbMA7  
But still, there's somethin' missin' I've got to find, a part of me I must've left be-hind  
Asus A7 BbMA7 C6 BbMA7 C6 Dm riff (X2)  
That makes a guy start feelin', feelin' those Brooklyn Blues

Eb9 Dm Eb9 Dm riff  
I've sung love songs to a princess, more than once or twice  
Ab9 G9 Ab9 G9 Eb13 Dm riff  
I've sung rock and roll in Paris, jazz in Para-dise  
EbMA7 BbMA7 DbMA7 AbMA7  
But there's a song of mine I couldn't have sung, a tune I started back when I was young  
Asus A7 BbMA7 C6 BbMA7 C6  
Now I've come home to finish, finish my Brooklyn Blues,  
BbMA7 C6 BbMA7 C6 Dm  
My Brooklyn Blues, my Brooklyn Blues Oh, yeah!