I met you at a bar your friends were Johnny and Jack

You made a mess of my heart external plan of attack

Sinking back to the hallway, I’m thinking back on it most days.

Your skin was sinavar may black T shirt on your back

You wear that Williams xxxxx confident look lack

With a crack of a smile said stay, you’re the question I ask myself most days

But I get that’s what it takes to make a lasting impression

I swore that would never love again you became the exception

I put my heart in the hands of a city that never sleeps but I hope will remember me…..

I don’t want to be a Brooklyn bruise

I wanna to be something you can hold on to

A perfect moment a memory stolen from a life I’ve known a hand that never let go.

I don’t want to be a Brooklyn bruise I want to be something that meant something to you

A time and a place un- erased from the pages of our history, so tell me do you miss me?

We walked over the bridge to where you one day will live

You made me feel like your hole next to house kitchen sinking back through the motions

Your skin on my skin before the ocean that tore us.

Back in my city now love the life I’m livin,

but it’s like it’s lackin somehow the other one I’m missin

The ghost of a life unchosen and every door is closin

But I get that’s what it takes to make a lasting impression

I swore that would never love again you became the exception

I put my heart in the hands of a city I had to leave but I hope will remember me…..

I don’t want to be a Brooklyn bruise

I wanna to be something you can hold on to

A perfect moment a memory stolen from a life I’ve known a hand that never let go.

I don’t want to be a Brooklyn bruise I want to be something that meant something to you

A time and a place un- erased from the pages of our history, so tell me do you miss me?

No liberty in my mind when you’re standing in my skyline,

It’s like my face they won’t forget me so tell me do you miss me

Coz I feel you all over me

Blue and black carved a place like a river

So times square

And my love got caught

I don’t want to be a Brooklyn bruise

I wanna to be something you can hold on to

A perfect moment a memory stolen from a life I’ve known a hand that never let go.

I don’t want to be a Brooklyn bruise I want to be something that meant something to you

A time and a place un- erased from the pages of our history, so tell me do you miss me?

Tell me do you miss (repeat)

Do You mis me?

Tell me do you miss me?

Coz I feel you all over me

Blue and black carved a place like a river

Tell me, tell do you miss me?