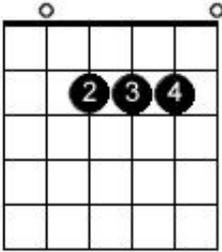
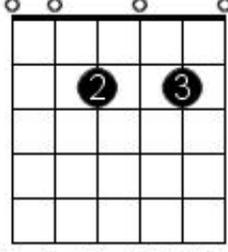
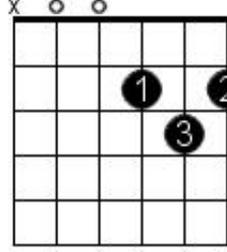
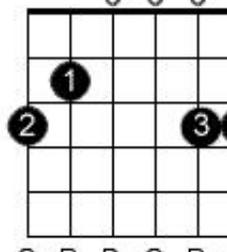
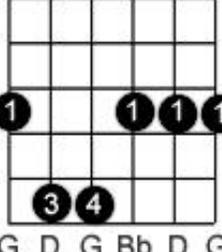
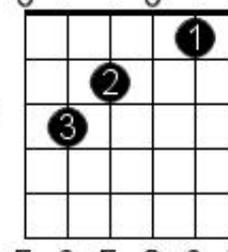
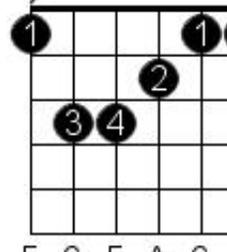
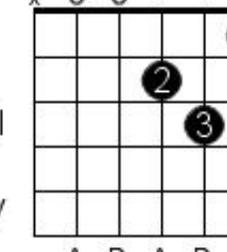


Brooklyn Roads by Neil Diamond

<p>A</p>  <p>E A E A C# E</p>	<p>A7</p>  <p>E A E G C# E</p>	<p>D</p>  <p>A D A D F#</p>	<p>G</p>  <p>G B D G B G</p>
<p>Gm</p>  <p>G D G Bb D G</p>	<p>C</p>  <p>E C E G C E</p>	<p>F</p>  <p>F C F A C F</p>	<p>Dm</p>  <p>A D A D F</p>

Pattern: D, D, UU, D, U

A - A7 - A - A7

1. A A7 - A A7
 1. If I close my eyes, I can almost hear my mother,
 A A7
 callin', "Neil, go find your brother,
 D G D
 Daddy's home, and it's time for supper, hurry on!"

2. A A7 - A A7
 2. And I see two boys racin' up two flights of staircase,
 A A7
 squirmin' into Papa's embrace,
 D G D
 and his whiskers warm on their face, where's it gone ?
 A
 Oh, where's it gone ?

D Gm - C F
 Two floors above the butcher first door on the right,
 Dm F Dm
 life filled to the brim as I stood by my window,
 C ----- D
 and looked out on those Brooklyn roads.

3. A A7 - A A7
 3. I can still recall the smells of cookin' in the hallways,
 A A7
 rubbers drying in the doorways,
 D G D
 and report cards I was always afraid to show.

A A7 - A A7
 4. Mama'd come to school, and as I'd sit there softly crying,
 A A7
 teacher'd say, "He's just not trying.
 D G D
 Got a good head if he'd apply it, but you know yourself,
 A
 It's always somewhere else."

D Gm - C F
 I built me a castle with dragons and kings,
 Dm F Dm
 and I'd ride off with them as I stood by my window,
 C ----- D
 and looked out on those Brooklyn roads.

A A7 - A A7
 3. Thought of going back, but all I'd see are stranger's faces,
 A A7
 and all the scars that love erases.
 D G D
 But as my mind walks through those places, I'm wonderin'
 A
 what's come of them.

D Gm - C F
 Does some other young boy come home to my room ?
 Dm F Dm
 Does he dream what I did as he stands by my window,
 C ----- D G D
 and looks out on those Brooklyn roads, Brooklyn roads ?