

Bruno Mars -Somewhere in Brooklyn -It's Better if You Don't Understand

-Transcribed by Danny Leeds

Chorus

				...She was	
 Bb	 Eb	 C	 F		
covered in leather and gold,		twenty-one	years	old.	
 Bb	 Eb	 C	 F		
I lost her in the	cold.	It's unfair		she's out there	
 Bb	 Eb	 C	 F		
somewhere,	somewhere,	somewhere	in	Brooklyn.	She's
 Bb	 Eb	 C	 F		
somewhere,	somewhere,	somewhere	in	Brooklyn.	

Verse

 Bb	 Eb	 C	 F		
Little miss perfect	sitting at the train stop	red Nike high tops		listening to hip-hop	
 Bb	 Eb	 C	 F		
While we were waiting	started conversatin'	before I got her name		along came a train	
 Bb	 Eb	 C	 F		
Wooooooooooooooooooh				...next stop Brooklyn	
 Bb	 Eb	 C	 F		
Oooooooooooooooooooh				now I'm lookin'.	She was

Chorus

Covered in leather and gold, twenty-one years old.
 I lost her in the cold. It's unfair that she's out there
 somewhere, somewhere, somewhere in Brooklyn.
 She's somewhere, somewhere, somewhere in Brooklyn.

Verse

 Bb	 Eb	 C	 F		
On the street, kickin' rocks,	circling the same block.	Green pointed flat bush,		checking every corner shop.	
 Bb	 Eb	 C	 F		
Tappin' people's shoulders,	askin' if they know her.	Everyday's the same.		It's back to the train.	
 Bb	 Eb	 C	 F		
Woooooooooooooooooooooh				...next stop Brooklyn	
 Bb	 Eb	 C	 F		
Ooooooooooooooooooooooh				I'm still lookin'	She was

Chorus

Covered in leather and gold, twenty-one years old.
 I lost her in the cold. It's unfair that she's out there
 somewhere, somewhere, somewhere in Brooklyn.
 She's somewhere, somewhere, somewhere in Brooklyn.

Outro

 Bb	 Eb	 C	 F		
(Ohhh Ohh Oh	Ohh)	Oh, I wonder	will we ever	meet	a-
 Bb	 Eb	 C	 F		
gain (Ohhh Ohh Oh	Ohh)	Ooh, I wonder	will we ever	meet	a-
 Bb	 Eb	 C	 F		
gain? (Ohh Oh Oh	yeah)	Yeah, I wonder	if we'll ever	meet	a-
 Bb	 Eb	 C	 F		
gain.		I hope we do		somewhere in Brooklyn.	