

# One More Night In Brooklyn

Justin Townes Earle

Tired of laying in bed, listening to the water run  
Ceiling's falling in, Baby's dress is covered in dust  
So I don't care what it costs, Baby dust that old thing off  
It's one more night in Brooklyn, Baby we're getting lost I ain't taking you home, I found a little  
place that'll do  
It'll never match the beauty of a Tennessee spring  
But it's something new  
So let 'em say what they'll say  
I'll find a way that will make it pay  
It's one more night in Brooklyn, Baby that's all I can take I'm tired of waiting on you, waiting on  
a train Tired of your late night calls with the same old complaints So you pack up your bags,  
start looking west, but tonight  
Ordering in, making damn sure we don't leave nothing behind  
So Baby put your hands on me  
Let's get real high and just go to sleep  
It's one more night in Brooklyn, Baby it's just you and me  
One more night, oh wow

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>