

BROOKLYN ROADS

Words and Music by
NEIL DIAMOND

Moderately

N.C.

F#7

G7

F#7

If I close my eyes, _____
I can still re - call _____

I can al - most hear _____ my moth - er
the smells of cook - in' in _____ the hall - ways, call - in' "Neil, go find -
rub - bers dry - ing in _____

B7

C

_____ your broth - er;
_____ the door - ways Dad - dy's home and it's
and re - port cards

F C

time for sup - per, hur - ry on!"
I was al - ways a - fraid to show.

F#7 G7 F#7

And I see two boys
Ma - ma'd come to school,
Thought of go - ing back,

G7 F#7

and rac - in' up two flights of stair - case,
but as I'd sit there soft - ly cry - ing,
all I'd see are stran - gers' fac - es

G7 B7

squirm - in' in - to Pa - pa's em - brace,
and tea - cher'd say "He's just not try - ing,
all the scars that love e - ras - es.

C F

and his whiskers warm on their face.
 He's got a good head if he'd apply it, but you
 But as my mind walks through those places, I'm

C G7

Where's it gone? — Oh, where's it gone? —
 know your - self — it's al - ways some - where else. —
 won - der - in' — what's come of them. —

C7 Fm

Two floors a - bove the butch - er,
 I built me a cas - tle
 Does some oth - er young — boy

Bb7 Eb

first door on the right, —
 with dra - gons and kings, —
 come home to my room? —

Ebmaj7

Eb7

life filled to the brim as I stood by my win -
 and I'd ride off with them as I stood by my win -
 Does he dream what I did as I stood by my win -

Eb6

Bb

- dow and looked out on those
 - dow and looked out on those
 - dow and looked out on those

To Coda

1

C

F/C

C7

C

F/C

F#7

Brook - lyn roads.

2

C

F/C

C7

Fm

D.S. al Coda

CODA