The wheels of my old car are a'turnin, burnin' up the highway Tonight that girl of mine will be yearnin' for not learnin' to see things my way

She hurt me for the very last time, I'm not hangin' around I'll show her I can leave her behind
I'm gettin' out of town (I'm gettin' out of town)
I won't back down (I won't back down)
I won't back down (I won't back down)

Last exit to Brooklyn, last chance to turn around Last exit to Brooklyn, gonna keep these wheels of mine coverin' ground.

Last night I caught that girl lyin', tryin' to deceive me And now all of these tears she's cryin' I'm not buyin' you bett er believe me

She swore that she was mine alone, our love would never die I'm leavin' now for parts unknown

I saw her with that guy (I saw her with that guy) That's the reason why (that's the reason why) I'll be passin' by)

The last exit to Brooklyn, the last chance to turn around The last exit to Brooklyn, gonna keep these wheels of mine cove rin' ground

On the last exit to Brooklyn, the last chance to turn around The last exit to Brooklyn, the last chance to turn around The last