

There is a place on the east side of town  
They know my face cause I'm always around  
A pillar of strength  
A haven to turn to  
The place where I learned to feel noble and proud  
Yes it's Bloomingdale's  
In a class beyond compare  
The other stores all pale  
Everything your heart desires will one day be on sale  
At Bloomingdale's

- Written by David Sonenberg 1975, recorded 2016

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