Neil Young, Bright Lights, Big City

Bright lights, big city
Gone to my baby's head
Bright lights, big city
Gone to my baby's head

I'd tried to tell the woman
But she doesn't believe a word I said
Go light pretty baby...
Gonna need my help some day
It's all right pretty baby...
Gonna need my help some day

You're gonna wish you listened
To some of those things I said

Go ahead pretty baby
Oh, honey knock yourself out
Go ahead pretty baby
Oh honey knock yourself out

I still love you baby
Cause you don't know what it's all about

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