

# Neil Young, Bright Lights, Big City

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