Rod Stewart, Bright Lights, Big City

(jimmy reed)

Bright lights, big city
Gone to my baby's head
Ah bright lights, big city
They've gone to my baby's head
Well I tried to tell you woman
But you don't listen to what I said

Alright, pretty baby
You'll knock yourself out some day
Oh alright, pretty baby
You'll knock yourself out some day
Well I tried to tell you woman
But you don't listen to what I say