

# Aerosmith, Bright Light Fright

It's the dawn of the day and I'm crashed and I'm smashed  
As it is I'm feelin' like my chips are cashed  
All of my clothes strewn all over the room  
The crisis at hand is I'm all out of zoom

I got the sunlight blues  
I can't find my shoes  
The only thing on TV  
Is the Good Morning News

The tricks of the night  
Keepin' me in a daze  
Open a bottle and I'll pull down the shades  
Glance in the mirror  
Back into bed  
Forget that it's day, time to party again

chorus

Bright Light Fright, Bright Light Fright, Bright Light Fright, gimme the knife  
Bright Light Fright, Bright Light Fright, Bright Light Fright, gimme the knife

chorus