

# Albert Hammond, Jr., Bright Young Thing

I wonder, wandering all around this big place I live  
She was scared to go outside  
Where it once felt so nice to me

Picked up your smoke, then you drag a little  
I wanna choke, so you won't belittle  
Everyone knows that you'll do it  
Over and over and over and over again

You're pretty, won't you come play with me  
This time I'll be nice  
You can't trust what I say to you  
I know they're all lies  
Do you?

And if you ever had to  
I would be going strong  
What in the world was happening  
Dear, can I be wrong?

Picked up your smoke, then you drag a little  
I wanna choke, so you won't belittle  
Everyone knows that you'll do it  
Over and over and over and over again