Dottie West, City Lights

A bright array of city lights as far as I can see
The great white way shines through the night for lonely girls like me
The cabaretes and honky tonks their flashing signs invite
A broken heart to lose itself in the glow of city lights
Lights that say forget his name in a glass of cherry wine
Lights that offer other guys with empty hearts like mine
They paint a pretty picture of a world so gay and bright
But I can't say I love you dear to a street of city lights
[fiddle]
Lights that say forget his love in a different athmosphere
Lights that lure are nothing but a masquarade for tears
Yes they paint a pretty picture but my arms can't hold them tight
And I just can't say I love you to a street of city lights