

# Janis Ian, Bright Lights And Promises

Bright lights and promises  
A pocket full of dreams  
That's what they pay me to be  
Gold lame' and diamonds  
I am a hometown queen  
Honey, would sing it just for me?

When I was good  
And when I was bad  
I never thought I'd end up this way  
With no dreams to hide me  
Bright lights to guide me  
How long does it take to make the grade?

Everywhere I hear  
A ringing in my ear  
Drummer, let the music play

Give me small town blues  
Make it loud, make it do  
Listen to the music sway.

Barrails and cocktails  
Have you got a lite?  
Ain't that what it pays to keep in site?

Over used and much abused  
Promises of delight  
Honey, would you care to spend the night?

Take a little time  
Some memories and wine  
Loosen up the sucker by the bar  
And if he wants to hold you  
If he wants to know  
Honey, that's what your here for.

Until all I see  
Is them reaching out for me  
Drummer, play that ol' time melody.

Bright lights and promises  
That's all it's for  
Leave and enter by the service door  
Now, I'm gold lame' and diamonds  
Even if my gold is worn  
Honey, can you show me more?