Neil Young & Crazy Horse, Bright Lights, Big City

Bright lights, big city Gone to my baby's head Bright lights, big city Gone to my baby's head

I'd tried to tell the woman
But she doesn't believe a word I said
Go light pretty baby...
Gonna need my help some day
It's all right pretty baby...
Gonna need my help some day

You're gonna wish you listened To some of those things I said

Go ahead pretty baby Oh, honey knock yourself out Go ahead pretty baby Oh honey knock yourself out

I still love you baby Cause you don't know what it's all about

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