The Animals, Bright Lights, Big City

Bright lights, big city they've gone to my baby's head Bright lights, big city gone to my baby's head I tried to tell you woman, you won't believe a thing that I said

It's alright, pretty baby yeah, you'll need my help someday It's alright, pretty baby, you'll need my help someday You're gonna wish you had listened to some of these things that I said

You know I told you baby Bright lights, big city gone to my baby's head Bright lights, big city gone to my baby's head Tried to tell you woman, you won't believe a thing that I said

Owh baby! Oh yes now! Oowh it's alright baby, you'll need my help someday It's alright baby, you should have listened to what I said

You know I warned you baby About the long Cadillacs with the big shiny pims (wheels?) Rolls Royce Silver Cloud wings (baby?) Men with money, cigarettes, flamingo, scotch, bourbon

Yeah bright lights, big city gone to my baby's head Awh! Bright lights, big city, yeah gone to my baby's head I tried to tell you woman, you won't believe a thing that I said

(Reed)