

Warner Mack, Bright Lights Big City

Bright lights the big city has gone to my baby's head
The bright lights the big city has gone to my baby's head
Well I've tried to calm you woman but you don't believe a word I said uh
Alright pretty baby you're gonna need my help some day
Alright oh pretty baby you're gonna need my help some day
You're gonna wish you had listened to some of the things I had to say yeah
(guitar)
(You got the blues too bad baby that's what's wrong with you
You hear them sounds and you're gone)
Well go ahead pretty baby honey knock yourself out
Yeah go ahead pretty baby honey knock yourself out
Well I still love you baby cause you don't know what it's all about
Mhm the bright lights the big city has gone to my baby's head
Bright lights the big city has gone to my baby's head