

Bright Lights, Big City

Jimmy Reed

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
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
Honey knock yourself out
Go ahead pretty baby
Honey knock yourself out
I still love you baby
Cause you don't know what it's all about