

Bright Young Thing

Albert Hammond, Jr.

I wonder, wondering all around this big place I live

She was scared to go outside
When it once felt so nice...to me

Picked up a smoke then you drag a little
I wanna choke so you won't belittle
Everyone knows that you do over and over over and over again

Your pretty wont you come play with me
This time I be nice
You can't trust what I say to you
I know there all lies
Do you?

And if you ever had to
I would be going strong
What in the world was happening?
Dear can't I be wrong?

Picked up a smoke then you drag a little
I wanna choke so you won't belittle
Everyone knows that she'll do over and over over and over again