

## 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