

# Dark Side Of The Bright Lights

Graham Parker

The party may wind down the bottles are strewn and broken  
The games are all played out like useless tokens  
The videos are scattered their messages have screened and clattered  
Discussing the actors as if they mattered they mattered

And I'm not gaining any ground here  
No I'm not listening you do not care  
We are not driving in the same gear  
It always feels the same on the dark side of the bright lights  
Getting turned off again

The night's conversation might never really end up anywhere  
The big mouths just open and close on fingers  
The shal-la-la-la-  
low laughs they turned out to be hard reminders  
And we only heard them playing behind us behind us

And I'm not gaining any ground here  
You are not listening you do not care  
You are not whispering in the right ear  
It always feels the same on the dark side of the bright lights  
Getting turned off again

I can't stand it I can't stand it  
I can't even gain your attention

And I'm not gaining any ground here  
No I'm not listening you do not care  
We are not driving in the same gear

It always feels the same on the dark side of the bright lights  
On the dark side of the bright lights  
On the dark side of the bright lights  
Getting turned off again (3x)