

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)