

## Bright Lights Big City

Sonny James

Bright light, big city, gone to my baby's head  
Whoa, bright light, an'big city, gone to my baby's head  
I tried to tell the woman, but she don't believe a word I  
said  
It's all right, pretty baby, (gonna) need my help someday  
Whoa, it's all right, pretty baby, gonna need my help  
someday  
Ya' gonna wish you had a-listened, to some a-those things  
I said  
Go ahead, pretty baby, a-honey, knock yourself out  
Oh go ahead, pretty baby, honey, knock yourself out  
I still love ya baby, 'cause you don't know what it's all  
about  
Bright light, a big city, they went to my baby's head  
Oh, the bright light, the big city, they went to my  
baby's head  
I hope you remember, a-some of those things I said