

Bright Lights

The Specials

The bright lights, the bright lights, the bright lights
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I thought I might move down to London Town
I could get in a band, have fun all the year round
The living down there must be pretty easy
I could rip up my jeans deliberately

The streets really must be paved with gold
If everybody goes WHAM! and has fun on the dole
Imagine what it would be like for me
I've seen the pictures in the magazines

Because I've been down too long now
I don't understand why
But something's gotta change soon
Because I can't just sit and cry

Something better come right
Something better come right
Something better come right soon

Something got to come right
Something got to come right
Something got to come right soon

The bright lights, the bright lights, the bright lights
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Something better come right
Something better come right
Something better come right soon

I got down to London and what did I see?
A thousand policemen all over the street
The people were shouting and looking at me
They said 'the Colin Roach's family demand an enquiry'

I woke up from a terrible dream
I saw millions of people replaced by machines
I thought, I've got to change more than my clothes
If I want to do something more than just pose

I've been down too long now
I must go up from here
Somethings got to change soon
Because I can't just disappear
Something's got to come right
Something's got to come right
Something's got to come right soon

Something better come right
Something better come right
Something better come right soon