

# Bright Lights

## Matchbox Twenty

She got out of town  
On the railway New York bound  
Took all except my name  
Another alien on Broadway  
There's some things in this world  
You just can't change  
Some things you can't see  
Until it gets too lateAnd Baby, baby, baby  
When all your love is gone  
Who will save me  
From all I'm up against out in this world  
and maybe, maybe, maybe  
You'll find something  
That's enough to keep you  
But if the bright lights don't receive you  
You should turn yourself around  
And come on homeI got a hole in me now  
Yeah, I got a scar I can talk about  
She keeps a picture of me  
In her apartment in the city  
Some things in this world  
Man, they don't make sense  
Some things you don't need  
Until they leave you  
And they're things that you miss, you sayBaby, baby, baby  
When all your love is gone  
Who will save meFrom all I'm up against out in this world  
and Maybe, maybe, maybe  
You'll find something  
That's enough to keep you  
But if the bright lights don't receive you  
You should turn yourself around  
And come on homeLet that city take you in, come on home  
Let that city spit you out, come on home  
Let that city take you down, yeah  
For God sakes turn aroundBaby, baby, baby  
When all your love is gone  
Who will save me  
From all I'm up against in this worldNow well, Maybe, maybe, maybe

You'll find something  
That's enough to keep you  
But if the bright lights don't receive you, well Turn yourself around, girl  
    Come on home  
    Yeah, come on home  
    Baby, baby, baby, baby  
    Come on home  
    Yeah, come on home  
    Yeah, come on home  
    Yeah, come on home  
    Baby, baby, baby, baby  
    Come on home

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