

Bright Lights Big City

The Animals

Bright lights, big city they've gone to my baby's head
Bright lights, big city gone to my baby's head
I tried to tell you woman, you won't believe a thing that I said
It's alright, pretty baby yeah, you'll need my help someday
It's alright, pretty baby, you'll need my help someday
You're gonna wish you had listened to some of these things that I said
You know I told you baby
Bright lights, big city gone to my baby's head
Bright lights, big city gone to my baby's head
Tried to tell you woman, you won't believe a thing that I said
Owh baby! Oh yes now!
Oowh it's alright baby, you'll need my help someday
It's alright baby, you should have listened to what I said
You know I warned you baby
About the long Cadillacs with the big shiny pims (wheels)
Rolls Royce Silver Cloud wings (baby)
Men with money, cigarettes, flamingo, scotch, bourbon
Yeah bright lights, big city gone to my baby's head
Awh! Bright lights, big city, yeah gone to my baby's head
I tried to tell you woman, you won't believe a thing that I said

Songwriters

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