

# Bright Lights and Promises

Janis Ian

Bright lights and promises

A pocket full of dreams

That's what they pay me to be

Gold lame' and diamonds

I'm a hometown queen

Honey, would you sing it just for me? When I was good, then I was bad

I never thought I'd end up this way

With no dreams to hide me

Bright lights to guide me

How long does it take to make the grade? Everywhere I hear a ringing in my ears

Drummer, let the music play

Give me small town blues

Make it loud, make it do

Listen to the music swayBar rails and cocktails, have you got a light?

In that what it pays to keep in sight

Overused and much abused promises of delight

Honey, would you care to spend the night? Take a little time, some memories and wine

Loosen up the sucker by the bar

And if he wants to hold you

If he wants to know you

Honey, that's what you're here forUntil all I see

Is them reaching out for me?

Drummer, play that old time melodyBright lights and promises, that's all it's for

Leave and enter by the service door

Now I'm gold lame' and diamonds

Even if my gold is worn

Honey, can you show me more?

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