Bright Lights

Carl Wilson

My nights were getting better
Without a lover
The feeling of peace I had
All by myself
Free to fill my space with
Things I really wanted
Giving no excuses I even had my own place
Had my own placeThose long nights
Those bright lights
Those carefree days
Those long nights
Those bright lights
I tell you I got it madeNever ever realized that I was lonely
'cause working on the road can be
It can be an escape
Dinner in a one night stop
Just meet me in the hall
Take a number in my black book
And promise to call, promise to callThose long nights
Those bright lights
Those carefree days
Those long nights
Those bright lights
I tell you I got it madeThen I saw a bright face
Lit by a candle
Sitting in the bar alone
She filled the whole placeThe magic of her presence
Who could walk up to her
Who would ever dare to give
This woman-child a chaseThought my nights were getting better
Just living by myself
But I got hooked this time
Now we got our own place
We got our own placeThose long nights
Those bright lights
Those carefree days
Those long nights
Those bright lights

I tell you I got it madeAnd I love those long nights

Songwriters
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