

# Bright Young Thing

**Albert Hammond, Jr.**

I wander, wandering all around  
This big place I live  
She was scared to go outside  
Where it once felt so nice to me  
Picked up a smoke, then you drag a little  
I wanna choke so you won't belittle  
Everyone knows that she'll do it over  
And over and over and over again  
You're pretty, won't you come play with me?  
This time I'll be nice  
You can't trust what I say to you  
I know they're all lies, do you?  
And if you ever had to  
I would be going strong  
What in the world was happening?  
Dear, can I be wrong?  
Picked up a smoke, then you drag a little  
I wanna choke so you won't belittle  
Everyone knows that she'll do it over  
And over and over and over again

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