Bright Lights, Big City

Madcap

In a bar in downtown Dale, an old man tells a tale
He screams of a day of poets where
The streets are ours not theirs
He screams piss on everythingMy leather jacket, zipped up and ready
The boots are on my feet
They keep me steady
I want to join the gang and singBright lights, big city
Bright lights, big city
(We want the streets)
We want the streets
We want the streets
Bright lights, big cityOld men say, they say son
It's gonna be hard to get older
Give it time and you will see
Well, now that time has come and gone, it's goneI may be young but I know nothing
Nothing really matters
Except what's in your heart
No good, no bad, no wrong, no rightBright lights, big city
Bright lights, big city
(We want the streets)
We want the streets
We want the streets
Bright lights, big cityMeet us on the streets
Underneath bright lights in the city
There we'll find our hearts
Our souls, our dreamsMeet us on the streets
Underneath bright lights big city
Nothing hold us back when we believe
Our hearts are size of buildingsBright lights, big city
Bright lights, big city
(We want the streets)
We want the streets
We want the streetsBright lights, big city
(We want the streets)
We want the streets
We want the streets
Bright lights, big city

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