Bright Lights & Amplifiers

American Opera

I walk a long and lonesome road
Only things that I have ever known
Is this old beat up six string and a blue Ford van
and my rock band.I'm sorry mama, I had to leave.
I hope one day you and dad can forgive me.
For dropping out of school so I can go and play the fool with my best friends.This life is my own.
I throw a dart onto a map and then I make it my home.
This life is my own.
And I will dance and sing atop this globe.(1,2,3,4)Father forgive me for what I've done.
I promise you one day light will shine from this son.
I know it makes you proud when this whole damn crowd sings my songs.Mom and dad you gave me these hands.
And taught me how to be a man.
and when I have children they'll be right by you and fill them with God's grace.This life is my own.
I throw a dart onto a map and then I make it my home.
This life is my own.
And I will dance and sing atop this globe.I'm not coming home
Bright lights and amplifiers are all I've ever known
I'm not coming home.
Bright lights and amplifiers are all that I knowI'm not coming home
(I'm not coming home)
Bright lights and amplifiers are all I've ever known
I'm not coming home.
(I'm not coming home)
Bright lights and amplifiers are all that I knowI'm not coming home
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Bright lights and amplifiers are all I've ever known
I'm not coming home.
(I'm not coming home)
I will dance and sing atop this globe.

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