

# Bright Lights

Ben Rector

And well, I've been thinkin' of ya  
All my sisters and my brothers  
I thought I'd give this a try  
'Cause what's bleedin' through the speakers  
Are just tiny bits and pieces of  
What I feel inside

I just waste my time anymore  
I sit around and make rhymes in two's and four's  
I know, decisions aren't easy

I don't know what I'm waiting for  
These bright lights come knockin' at my door  
And I know, they look so appealing

So what's a boy to do with decisions about the future?  
I don't wanna look back like I never tried.  
Could these keys that I've been playin'  
Open doors and take me places I've only dreamed up inside?

I just waste my time anymore  
I sit in class and make rhymes in two's and four's  
I know, decisions aren't easy

I don't know what I'm waiting for  
I'll be done, I graduate in two to four  
But the business world isn't so appealing

I don't know what I'm waiting for  
These brights come knockin' at my door  
And I know, decisions aren't easy  
(I just waste my time and make my  
Rhymes in two's and four's and waste my)

I don't know what I'm waiting for.  
I'll be done, I graduate in two to four  
But the business world isn't so appealing  
(I don't know what I'm waiting for  
These bright lights come knocking at my door)