

Bright Lights, Big City

Jimmy Reed

Sung:

Bright light, big city, gone to my baby's head
Whoa, bright light, an'big city, gone to my baby's head
I tried to tell the woman, but she don't believe a word I
said

It's all right, pretty baby, (gonna) need my help someday
Whoa, it's all right, pretty baby, gonna need my help
someday
Ya' gonna wish you had a-listened, to some a-those things
I said

Go ahead, pretty baby, a-honey, knock yourself out
Oh go ahead, pretty baby, honey, knock yourself out
I still love ya baby, 'cause you don't know what it's all
about

Bright light, a big city, they went to my baby's head
Oh, the bright light, the big city, they went to my
baby's head
I hope you remember, a-some of those things I said