

# Never The Bright Lights

Rivermaya

I see the people walking down the streets at night  
They all look like they long for a fight  
It's like a dream where everybody is for sale  
In a country where they're angry and the sky is pale

We always want something more, hell, we want it all  
Then you can go back to your life, if that's what it's called  
It's such a terrible fate to be young and ugly  
And be faced with so much uncertainty

You better keep your sanity  
You better keep your sanity

Bright lights go up, big city come down  
Bright lights go up, big city come down  
Bright lights go up, big city come down  
Bright lights go up, big city come down