

# Rod Stewart, Bright Lights, Big City

(jimmy reed)

Bright lights, big city  
Gone to my baby's head  
Ah bright lights, big city  
They've gone to my baby's head  
Well I tried to tell you woman  
But you don't listen to what I said

Alright, pretty baby  
You'll knock yourself out some day  
Oh alright, pretty baby  
You'll knock yourself out some day  
Well I tried to tell you woman  
But you don't listen to what I say