

# Willie Nelson & Wynton Marsalis, Bright Lights Big City

"(Willie Nelson, vocal)"

Bright lights, big City, gone to my baby's head.

Bright lights, big City, gone to my baby's head.

Tryin' to tell my woman but she won't believe a thing I said.

Go light, pretty baby, gonna need my help someday.

Go light, pretty baby, gonna need my help someday.

Your gonna wish you'd listened to some the things I say.

"(One verse harmonica break.)

(Two verse trumpet break.)

(Two verse saxophone break.)

(Two verse piano-bass break.)

(One verse guitar break.)"

I said, "Go ahead, pretty baby, go 'head and knock yourself out."

I said, "Go ahead, pretty baby, go on and knock yourself out."

I still love you, baby but you don't know what it's all about.

Bright lights, big city, gone to my baby's head.

Bright lights, big city, gone to my baby's head.

Tryin' to tell my woman but she won't believe a thing I said.

"(Instrumental coda.)"