

Eminemmylou

"The Brighton Lights"

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I wasn't born here but I was
born to be here
In between the village and the
Palace Pier
Love those characters, they're
so hard to believe
There's pretty Dick in his leather
skirt with ten Pekinese

The Brighton lights they make me feel so free
I'm driving down the London Road
To where I want to be (in Party Town)

Nothing here is quite like what it seems
Two hundred thousand people but
a million dreams
The barman's not a barman,
he thinks he's Keats
And I'm the greatest songwriter
you'll ever meet

The Brighton lights they make me
feel so free
I'm driving down the London Road

To where I want to be (in Party Town)

Clubbers club round doorways hit
by strobes
Diners dine in heaven under big fat
neon globes
Gaudy bulbs on the pier, then grand chandeliers
Others sleep in doorways,
wrapped round candles and tears

Chasing love in Peter Pan
land by the sea
Hove ladies call it a dirty den of
iniquity (I agree)
Wedding cake mansions host parties
that last all night
But just like me they'll crack and peel

in the cruel daylight

The Brighton lights they make me feel so free
I'm driving down the London Road
To where I want to be (in Party Town)

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