

## Madcap "Bright Lights, Big City"

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In a bar in downtown Dale, an old man tells a tale  
He screams of a day of poets where  
The streets are ours not theirs  
He screams piss on everything

My leather jacket, zipped up and ready  
The boots are on my feet  
They keep me steady  
I want to join the gang and sing

Bright lights, big city  
Bright lights, big city  
(We want the streets)  
We want the streets  
We want the streets  
Bright lights, big city

Old men say, they say son  
It's gonna be hard to get older  
Give it time and you will see  
Well, now that time has come and gone, it's gone

I may be young but I know nothing  
Nothing really matters  
Except what's in your heart  
No good, no bad, no wrong, no right

Bright lights, big city  
Bright lights, big city  
(We want the streets)  
We want the streets  
We want the streets  
Bright lights, big city

Meet us on the streets  
Underneath bright lights in the city  
There we'll find our hearts  
Our souls, our dreams

Meet us on the streets  
Underneath bright lights big city  
Nothing hold us back when we believe

Our hearts are size of buildings

Bright lights, big city  
Bright lights, big city  
(We want the streets)  
We want the streets  
We want the streets

Bright lights, big city  
(We want the streets)  
We want the streets  
We want the streets  
Bright lights, big city

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