

$\frac{4}{4}$ A₇ % % %
D₇ % A₇ %
E₇ D₇ A₇ % }

Bright Lights, Big City

Words & Music by Jimmy Reed

Medium fast

A₇

mf

Bright lights, big ci - ty, — gone to my ba - by's head..

D₇

— Bright lights. — big ci - ty, —

A₇ **E₇**

gone to my ba - by's head. — I tried to tell the wo-man, but she

D₇ **A₇**

don't be - lieve a word I said. —

Verse 2

All right, pretty baby, gonna need my help some day. *(Twice)*
 You gonna wish you had listened to some of the the things I say.

Verse 3

Bright lights, big city, gone to my baby's head. *(Twice)*
 I got to tell your mama that you don't believe a thing I said.