

I Want to See the Bright Lights Tonight

Richard Thompson & Linda Thompson

I'm so tired of working every day,
Now the weekend's come I'm gonna throw my troubles away
If you've got the cab fare, mister you'll do all right
I want to see the bright lights tonight Meet me at the station don't be late
I need to spend some money and it just won't wait
Take me to the dance and hold me tight
I want to see the bright lights tonight There's crazy people running all over town
There's a silver band just marching up and down
And the big boys are all spoiling for a fight
I want to see the bright lights tonight Meet me at the station don't be late
I need to spend some money and it just won't wait
Take me to the dance and hold me tight
I want to see the bright lights tonight
A couple of drunken knights rolling on the floor
Is just the kind of mess I'm looking for
I'm gonna dream

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>