Big City Lights

Plazma

You're feeling lonely, feeling blue Quiet life is not for you And your soul seems to die It wanna fly ,it wanna fly You don't fit in this small town And it really brings you down Pack your things in a carpetbag Leave the town and don't look back

Your parents never wanna lose you
And you have never left'em to this day
But such a deed is gonna prove you
You're strong enough to go your own way

Big city lights at the end of your tunnel Open your eyes, it's real, you're still alive Big city lights... You're very young now Big city lights... You'll find a reason

Feeling lonely, feeling down
With a lotta friends around
Listen to your burning heart
Make a start, come make a start
What a new day's morning brings?
You need room to spread your wings
Idleness is killing you
Tell me what you're gonna do

You know that you're a child no longer Not what your parents wanted you to be You're growing up, you're growing stronger You're doing right you gotta make'em see