

Bright Lights - Matchbox 20

VERSE 1

She got out of town on the railway, new york bound
Took all except my name
Another alien on broadway
Well, some things in this world you just can't change
Some things you can't see until it gets too late

E | B (c) | F#m | A Asus4

E | B (c) | C#m B | A |
E | B Bsus4 | F#m | A |

CHORUS

Baby, baby, baby when all your love is gone
Who will save me from all I'm up against out in this world
And maybe, maybe, maybe
You'll find something that's enough to keep you
But if the bright lights don't receive you
You should turn yourself around and come on home

E | Dsus2 | A | E |

E | Dsus2 | A | B | E |

+ | E | drum fill

VERSE 2

I got a hole in me now
I got a scar I can talk about
She keeps a picture of me in her apartment in the city
But some things in this world
Man, they don't make sense
Some things you don't leave until they leave you
And then the things that you miss, you say

E | B | F#m | Asus2 |

E | B | C#m B | A |

E | B | F#m | Asus2 |

CHORUS (same as above)

E | Dsus2 | A | E |
E | Dsus2 | A | B |

BREAK

Let that city take you in (come on home)
Let that city spit you out (come on home)
Let that city take you down, yeah
For god sakes turn around

C#m B | A--- B :||

C#m B | D A | D A | B | B |

SOLO (chorus)

E | Dsus2 | A | E |

CHORUS (same as above)

E | Dsus2 | A | E |
E | Dsus2 | A | B | B |

Yeah, come on home,
Yeah, come on home

E | A :||
gtr riff = d c# b a g#