

Derek Pope - Bright Lights

{Chorus}

Bright lights right up on my face

Too many eyes, relocate

Home look like we doctors now

But no patience we don't wait

Cannot trust the ones around

I been pickin' em outta state

Pickin' up lemons life hand out

Bite that apple, skin that snake

Pour some water on me (every day)

Pour some gas up on the flame (what a waste)

Pour some water on me (every day)

Pour some gas up on the flame (what a waste)

{Verse 1}

Back and forth like see

Saw what I became and they camĐµ and they came for me

I throw monĐµy at it it's the same, ain't no make believe

But it do fill the vacancies, cinnamon she roll bakery

Little man keep your head up this world's never been the place to be

Bad ones quote me faithfully, while tryna cheat their family tree

Fan of me, or a fan of whatever they think I'll be

Safe to say, we ain't saving much, sure ain't saving me

{Chorus}

{Verse 2}

**Up and down like the bridges I burned when I learned they were letting in t
hievs**

Save some fire for the leeches waiting 'til I sleep in hoping they can feast

I feel the weight of falling right under my feet

The fruit that's now in reach, bittersweet when it's all you ever eat

{Chorus}