

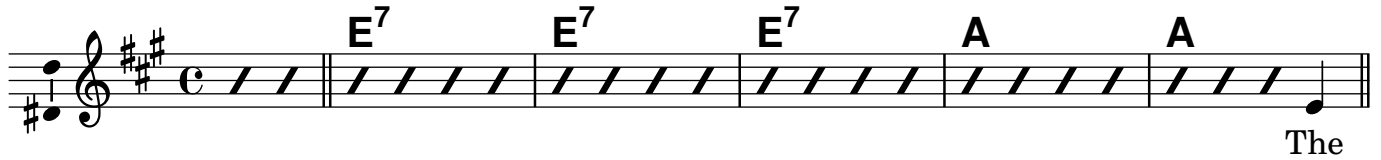
# City Lights

Sonny Burgess Key

Bill Anderson

Medium [Ray Price 1958] (♩ = 110)

## Intro



## Chorus

6 **A** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **D**  
bright ar - ray of cit - y lights as far as I can see. The  
world was dark and God made stars to bright-en up the night. Did the

10 **E<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A**  
Great White Way shines through the night for lone - ly guys like me. A  
God who put the stars a - bove make those cit - y lights? Did He

14 **A** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **D**  
cab - a - ret, a honk-y tonk, — their flash - ing signs in - vite a  
make a place for men to cry — when things don't turn out right? Are we

18 **E<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A** **A**  
bro - ken heart to lose it-self in the glow of cit - y lights.  
just supposed to run and hide be-hind those cit - y lights?

# City Lights

## Verse

23 **E<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A** **A**

Lights that say, "For-get her name," in a glass of sherry wine.  
Lights that say, "For-get her love," in a dif-frent at-mosphere.

27 **E<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A** **A**

Lights that of - fer oth - er girls for emp - ty hearts like mine. They  
Lights that lure are nothing but a mas-quer - ade for tears. They

31 **A** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **D**

paint a pret - ty pic - ture of a world that's gay and bright, but it's  
paint a pret - ty pic - ture but my arms can't hold them tight, and I

35 **E<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A**

just a mask for lone - li - ness be - hind those cit-y lights. **FINE**  
just can't say "I love you" to a street of cit-y lights.

## Solo

39 **A** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **D**

43 **E<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A** **A**

The