*Brighter in the Night*

*by Nancy McCallion*

I used to wear a pleated skirt

And falling down was the way that I got hurt

And every boy that I met could be the one

And I didn't need much action to have fun

But now the stars they have paled in the sky

Back when my footsteps they were lighter

The stars seemed so much brighter

In the night

And now my new old house is up for sale

And there ain't nobody buying, I can tell

So I guess I'll have to give it all away

That's the price of doing business some would say

And how the stars they have paled in the sky

Back when my footsteps they were lighter

The stars seemed so much brighter

In the night

Now there's rich folk making good off me

And they tell me that's the joy of being free

And they say, “someday you could be rich too,

And you wouldn't want some poor girl fleecing you”

And I never have refused to do my share

I only wanna stand up

When I try to get a hand up

No one's there

But now the stars they have paled in the sky

Back when my footsteps they were lighter

The stars seemed so much brighter

In the night

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