

Buenas Noches From A Lonely Room She Wore Red Dresses
Dwight Yoakam

AE
 She wore red dresses, with her black shining hair
BE
 She had my baby and caused me to care
AE
 Then coldly she left me, to suffer and cry
BE
 She wore red dresses and told such sweet lies

E - A - E - B - E

I never knew him but he took her away

And on my knees like a madman, for vengeance I prayed

While the pain and the anger, destroyed my weak mind

She wore red dresses, and left the wounded behind

E - A - E - B - E

I searched till I found them, then I cursed at the sight
Of their sleeping shadows, in the cold neon light
In the dark morning silence, I placed the gun to her head
She wore red dresses, but now she lay dead

E - A - E - B - E (x2)