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

A F

She wore red dresses, with her black shining hair

She had my baby and caused me to care

Then coldly she left me, to suffer and cry

She wore red dresses and told such sweet lies

E - A - E - B - E

A E

I never knew him but he took her away

В

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

A E

While the pain and the anger, destroyed my weak mind

She wore red dresses, and left the wounded behind

E - A - E - B - E

A 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

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She wore red dresses, but now she lay dead

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