

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

Bb **F**
She wore red dresses, with her black shining hair

C **F**
She had my baby and caused me to care

Bb **F**
Then coldly she left me, to suffer and cry

C **F**
She wore red dresses and told such sweet lies

F - Bb - F - C - F

Bb **F**
I never knew him but he took her away

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

Bb **F**
While the pain and the anger, destroyed my weak mind

C **F**
She wore red dresses, and left the wounded behind

F - Bb - F - C - F

Bb **F**
I searched till I found them, then I cursed at the sight

C **F**
Of their sleeping shadows, in the cold neon light

Bb **F**
In the dark morning silence, I placed the gun to her head

C **F**
She wore red dresses, but now she lay dead

F - Bb - F - C - F (x2)