

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)