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

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

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          G                        D
I never knew him but he took her away
                         A                        D
And on my knees like a madman,  for vengeance I prayed
                        G                        D
While the pain and the anger,  destroyed my weak mind
                 A                            D
She wore red dresses,  and left the wounded behind
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D - G - D - A - D

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                     G                                  D
I searched till I found them,  then I cursed at the sight
                     A                          D
Of their sleeping shadows,  in the cold neon light
                       G                                 D
In the dark morning silence,  I placed the gun to her head
               A                       D
She wore red dresses, but now she lay dead
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D - G - D - A - D (x2)