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

G D

She wore red dresses, with her black shining hair

A D

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

D - G - D - A - D

G I

I never knew him but he took her away

A

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

G D

While the pain and the anger, destroyed my weak mind

A

She wore red dresses, and left the wounded behind

D - G - D - A - D

3 I

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

D - G - D - A - D (x2)