

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

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

Eb - G# - Eb - Bb - Eb

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

Eb - G# - Eb - Bb - Eb

G# **Eb**
I searched till I found them, then I cursed at the sight
Bb **Eb**
Of their sleeping shadows, in the cold neon light
G# **Eb**
In the dark morning silence, I placed the gun to her head
Bb **Eb**
She wore red dresses, but now she lay dead

Eb - G# - Eb - Bb - Eb (x2)