

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

She wore red dresses, with her black shining hair  
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

Eb - G# - Eb - Bb - Eb

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

Eb - G# - Eb - Bb - Eb

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

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