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

```
                B                                F#
She wore red dresses,  with her black shining hair
            C#                      F#
She had my baby and caused me to care
                  B                      F#
Then coldly she left me,  to suffer and cry
                C#                           F#
She wore red dresses and told such sweet lies
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F# - B - F# - C# - F#

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

F# - B - F# - C# - F#

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