

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

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

F# - B - F# - C# - F# (x2)