

Dim Lights, Thick Smoke

Dwight Yoakam

Dim lights, thick smoke and loud, loud music
Is the only kind of life you'll ever understand
Dim lights, thick smoke and loud, loud music
You'll never make a wife to a home lovin' man
A home and little children mean nothing to you
A house filled with love and a husband that's true
You'd rather have a drink with the first guy you meet
The only home you know is that bar down the street
Dim lights, thick smoke and loud, loud music
Is the only kind of life you'll ever understand
Dim lights, thick smoke and loud, loud music
You'll never make a wife for a home lovin' man.
A'drinkin' and a'dancin', to a honky-tonk band
When you left your lovin' family life
That's right back where you ran
So go on and have your fun
But you won't always look so smart
When someday that lonely barroom
Breaks your honky-tonk heart
Dim lights, thick smoke and loud, loud music
Is the only kind of life you'll ever understand
Dim lights, thick smoke and loud, loud music
You'll never make a wife to a home lovin' man
No, you'll never make a wife to a home lovin' man...
Dim lights, thick smoke and loud, loud music
You'll never make a wife to a home lovin' man

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