"Dim Lights, Thick Smoke"

10 BAR INTRO

CHORUS:

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-loving man

A home and little children mean nothing to you
A house filled with love and a husband so true
You'd rather have a drink with the first guy you meet
And the only home you'll know is the Pub down the street

CHORUS:

10 BAR SOLO

A drinking and dancing to a honky tonk band Is the only kind of life you'll ever understand Go out and have your fun, you think you've played it smart I'm sorry for you and your honky tonk heart

CHORUS: X2

You'll never make a wife to a home-loving man