

Dim Light Thick Smoke And Loud Loud Music

Conway Twitty

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 that's true
You'd rather have a drink with the first guy you meet
And the only home you know is the club down the street.

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