

Dim Lights

Flying Burrito Brothers

A home with little children means 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 know is the club down the street

Dim lights thick smoke and loud loud music
It's 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-drinking and a-dancing to a honky tonk band
Is the only kind of life you will ever understand
Go on and have your fun you think you played it smart
But I'm sorry for you in your honky tonk heart