No, I don't know the girl at the bar in the short red dress I haven't had the chance to get acquainted with her yet But I can tell that she's lonely by the sadness in her eyes And she needs more than just a drink tonight.

She needs me to give her love and understanding Some good old country love and nothing else She needs me to throw my loving arms around her And tonight I could use some love myself.

Each time she turns up the glass she drinks a mem'ry from the p ast

And sadness becomes a teardrop in her eye
But she won't have to leave alone 'cause tonight I'm takin' her
home

Wrapped up in these lonely arms of mine.

For she needs me to give her love and understanding Some good old fashioned love and nothing else She needs me to throw my loving arms around her And tonight I could use some love myself.

Yes, tonight I could use some love myself...