

# Barroom Girls

Gillian Welch

Oh, the night came undone like a party dress  
And fell at her feet in a beautiful mess  
The smoke and the whiskey came home in her curls  
And they crept through the dreams of the barroom girls

Well, she tosses and turns because the sun is unkind  
And the heat of the day is coming in through the blinds  
Leave all the blue skies for the rest of the world  
Because the neon will shine for the barroom girls

Ah, the barroom girls go by your side  
Like the ponies who pass on a carousel ride  
And all of the colors go around in a swirl  
When you dance in the arms of the barroom girls

Now she rolls to her feet when she can't sleep no more  
Looks at her clothes lying out on the floor  
Last night's spangles and yesterday's pearls  
Are the bright morning stars of the barroom girls

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