

A Girl In The Night

Ray Price

She lives her life in honky tonks and the crowded backstreet bar
A world of make believe that knows no sun, no moon or stars
Just a glitter of the great white way and the glare of city lights
Where the music's loud, she's in the crowd, a lonely girl in the night

I wonder if she's thinking of dreams that didn't last
I wonder if she's haunted by heartaches from the past
Perhaps there is a story of a love that wasn't right
Now those shadows hide her empty pride, a lonely girl in the night

I watch her sit there so lonely, as she lights her cigarette
And the smoke rings rise, but in her eyes
Oh, there seems to be such regret
Is she's there to tempt her lover? And that dress that hugs her tight
With a glass of wine to pass her time, just a lonely girl in the night

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