## Denver

Willie Nelson

The bright lights of Denver are shinin' like diamonds Like ten thousand jewels in the sky And it's nobody's business where you're goin' Or where you come from And you're judged by the look in your eye

She saw him, that evenin' in a tavern in town In a quiet little out of the way place And they smiled at each other as he walked through the door And they danced with their smiles on their faces And they danced with a smile on their face

