

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