

Hank Thompson, Girl In The Night

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

She's sitting there so lonely as she lights a cigarette
The smoke rings rise and in her eyes there seems to be regret
Is she there to tempt the lover in a dress that hugs her tight
A glass of wine to pass the time a girl of the night
I wonder if she's thinking...