Willie Nelson, Denver

The bright lights of Denver are shinin' like diamonds.
Like ten thousand jewels in the sky.
An' it's nobody's business where you're goin' or where you come from.
An' 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.
An' they smiled at each other as he walked through the door.
An' they danced with their smiles on their faces.
An' they danced with a smile on their face