## Conway Twitty, These Lonely Hands Of Mine

Any girl who hangs out in a honky tonk who smokes my cigarettes and drinks my wine Some call her a bad girl but to me she means the world Cause she's holding these lonely hands of mine

She listens while I cry on her shoulder she runs her slender fingers through my hair Other men may hold her tight but right now tonight She's holding these lonely hands of mine She's holding the hands that once held you so tight She smiles each time I call her by your name She listens to my same sad story every night She says I'm right and she gives you the blame Any girl who hangs out...
Cause she's holding these lonely hands of mine