

Dwight Yoakam, The Sad Side Of Town

We've agreed not to mention any memories
Or share a single passing thought
That's just better for all concerned, is what we've found
When you're living on the sad side of town

There's always hope, but we don't ever let it show
'Cause hopes start out real small, but how they just grow
And, just like dreams, are better left alone, is what we've found
When you're living on the sad side of town

BRIDGE:

Please never bring up how she used to laugh at night
Would smell so sweet and giggle when I squeezed her tight
If you can put a stop to that, there's a chance you might
Fit in here well enough to try this style of life