

# Flatt And Scruggs, Dim Lights Thick Smoke

Dim lights, thick smoke, and loud, loud music  
Is the only kind of life you'll ever understand  
Dim lights, thick smoke and loud, loud music  
You'll never make a wife to a home-loving man

A home and little children mean nothing to you  
A house filled with love and a husband so true  
You'd rather have a drink with the first guy you meet  
And the only home you'll know is the club down the street

A drinking and dancing to a honky tonk band  
Is the only kind of life you'll ever understand  
Go out and have your fun, you think you've played it smart  
I'm sorry for you and your honky tonk heart