

# Mel Tillis, 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 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...  
Holding these lonely hands of mine