

Ray Price, Girl At Night

A girl in the night
She lives her life in honkytonks
and the crowded backstreet bars
A world of make believe that knows
no sun no moon no stars
Just a glitter of a great white way
and the glare of city lights
Where the music's loud she's in the crowd
a girl in the night
I wonder if she's thinking
of a dream that didn't last
I wonder if she's haunted
by heartaches from the past
Perhaps there is a story
of a love that wasn't right
The shadows hide her empty pride
a lonely girl in the night
[steel]
She's setting there so lonely
as she lights a cigarette
The smoke rings rise and in her eyes
there seems to be regret
Is she there to tempt another
in a dress that hugs her tight
A glass of wine to pass the time
a girl in the night
I wonder if she's thinking
of a dream that didn't last
I wonder if she's haunted
by heartaches from the past
Perhaps there is a story
of a love that wasn't right
The shadows hide her empty pride
a lonely girl in the night