

# 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