

Dim Lonely Places

Conway Twitty

Dim lonely places, old familiar faces
Stand out in my memory
In her eyes the reflection of love and affection
A picture of what used to be.

I still remember that night in December
When she walked right out of my world
And now it's all over, it's ending, it's over
When I want to be with my girl.

I go back to those dim lonely places
Old familiar faces stand out in my memory
In her eyes the reflection of love and affection
A picture of what used to be.

I still remember that night in December
When she walked right out of my world
And now it's all over, it's ending, and it's over
When I want to be with my girl.

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Old familiar faces stand out in my memory
In her eyes the reflection of love and affection
A picture of what used to be...