

Dim Lights, Thick Smoke (And Loud, Loud Music)

Daryle Singletary

Dim lights, thick smoke and loud, loud music
It's 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

Drinkin' and dancin' to a honky-tonk band
It's the only kind of life you'll ever understand
Go on and have your fun you think you played it smart
I feel sorry for you and your honky-tonk heart

Dim lights, thick smoke and loud, loud music
It's 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

Home and little children means nothing to you
A house filled with love and a husband so true
You'd rather have a drink with the first man you meet
The only home you'll know is the bar down the street

Dim lights, thick smoke and loud, loud music
It's 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
No, you'll never make a wife to a home loving man