

## Dim Lights

The Flying Burrito Brothers

A home with 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 guy you meet  
And the only home you know is the club 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

A-drinking and a-dancing to a honky tonk band  
Is the only kind of life you will ever understand  
Go on and have your fun you think you played it smart  
But I'm sorry for you in your honky tonk heart