

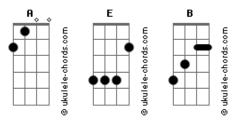
## **Dwight Yoakum - She Wore Red Dresses**

Then coldly she left me, to suffer and cry
B
She wore red dresses and told such sweet lies

(E A E B E)

A E
I never knew him but he took her away
B
And on my knees like a madman, for vengeance I prayed

## **Acordes**



```
A E
While the pain and the anger, destroyed my weak mind B
She wore red dresses, and left the wounded behind

(E A E B E)

A E E
I searched till I found them, then I cursed at the sight E
Of their sleeping shadows, in the cold neon light A E
In the dark morning silence, I placed the gun to her head B
She wore red dresses, but now she lay dead

(E A E B E)
(E A E B E)
```