

## Vern Gosdin

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

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Chorus:

Dim lights, thick smoke and loud, loud music  
Is 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 home and little children mean 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  
The only home you know is that bar down the street.

Chorus:

Dim lights, thick smoke and loud, loud music  
Is 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.

Drinking and dancing, to a honky-tonk band  
Is the only kind of life you'll ever understand  
Go run and have your fun, you think you played it smart  
I'm sorry for you and your honky-tonk heart.

Chorus:

Dim lights, thick smoke and loud, loud music  
Is 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...

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