

## Marty Stuart

### "Dim Lights, Thick Smoke"

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Lester: I'll tell you what lets do.  
Lets do one of the real old ones here.  
Marty, Marty Stuart, if you will.  
Some of the neighbours wanted to here one,  
that, we recorded way back in the middle,  
fifties I guess it was. And of course we're always  
happy to try to do the numbers that you do ask for,  
and it's one entitled DIM LIGHTS, THICK SMOKE AND  
LOUD, LOUD MUSIC.

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 lovin' man

A home with little children, means nothin' 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 lovin' man

A-drinkin' and a-dancin', 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

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 lovin' man

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