

## Girl In The Night

Hank Thompson

She lives her life in honky tonks and crowded backstreet bars  
A world of make believe that knows no sun or moon or stars  
Just a glitter of the great white way and the glare of city lights  
Where music's loud she's in the crowd, a girl in the night

I wonder if she's thinking of dreams that didn't last  
I wonder if she's haunted by heartaches from the past  
Perhaps there is a story of a love that wasn't right  
Now shadows hide her empty pride, a girl in the night

She's sitting there so lonely as she lights a cigarette  
The smoke rings rise and in her eyes there seems to be regret  
Is she there to tempt the lover in a dress that hugs her tight?  
A glass of wine to pass the time, a girl in the night

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