

Back Street Affair

Conway Twitty

You didn't know I wasn't free
When you fell in love with me
And with all your young heart
You learned to care

It brought you shame and disgrace
The world has tumbled in your face
Because they call our love
A back street affair

They say you wrecked my home
I'm a husband that's gone wrong
They don't know the sorrow
That we had to bear

While the one I was tied to
Was the first to be untrue
How can they call our love
A back street affair

Well, we have each other now
That's all that matters anyhow
While the judgment
Of gossips never fair

We'll just be brave and strong
Then someday they'll see they're wrong
So, let them call our love
A back street affair

We'll be free to love someday
When all the talk has died away
And the happiness we hoped for
Then we'll share

And I'll climb a mountain high
And the world will hear me cry
That our love is not
A backstreet affair