

Wrong Side Of Town

Anita Cochran

Bobby Little lives on the other side of town,
He's got a picture of a girl in a gown,
He tells his daddy, " someday you'll see, she will be with me."
His daddy tells him, " Son its just not right.
Shes from money boy, she's not your kind.
Don't even call, shell just turn you down.
You're from the wrong side of town."

But every Sunday after Sunday school
Dressed in his finest hopin' she never knew.
He'd walk her home then he'd say good-
bye with tears in his eyes,
She lives uptown in a big white house.
He knows someday but he don't know how.
Lord its not what he prefers, he'll have to break the news to h
er.
He's from the wrong side of town.

He doesn't have money, no he doesn't have have fortune or fame.
And he doesn't understand why he has to live his life in shame.
But he knows that he loves her, can he make her see somehow,
It shouldn't matter if he's from the wrong side of town.

Next Sunday its the same routin', oh but this time he's wearin'
his jeans
He thinks its the last time he'll walk her home, then he'll be
alone.
He takes her by the hand the truth he'll face
He knows in his heart she's gonna walk away, but she takes him
by surprise.
She looks into his eyes and says " Your from the wrong side of
town."

Well I don't need money, no I don't need fortune or fame,
And I don't know why you have to live your life feeling ashamed
.
Don't you know that I love you, well I hope you do by now,
It doesn't matter if your from the wrong side of town
No it doesn't matter if your from the wrong side of town

Oh Bobby Little lives on the other side of town,
She stands beside him in her wedding gown