

Back Street Affair

Hank Thompson

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
place
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've had to bear
For the one that I'm tied to was the first to prove untrue
Now they call our love a back street affair
And when the mist rolls away we'll be free to love some day
And have happiness God meant for us to share
I'd climb a mountain dear just all the world can hear
That our love's not a back street affair