

Back Street Affair

Kitty Wells

Yes I thought that you were true when I fell in love with you
For you told me you always would play square
Then I learned you had a home that your wife had done wrong
And our love was just a back street affair

Twas too late to say no when I found you fooled me so
For as time passed on I'd learned so much to care
Though I knew I must atone but my will was not my own
I'm paying for that back street affair

You didn't count the cost you gambled and I lost
Now I must pay with hours of deep despair
You still can live your life with a true forgiving wife
But I can't live down a back street affair

The love I gave so free is left to torture me
Though I know it's hopeless and it isn't fair
But still I must go on while the gisspits spread our wrong
I'm paying for that back street affair