

## Paying for That 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 not gone wrong  
And our love was just a backstreet affair  
Was too late to say no when I found you'd fooled me so  
For as time passed on I'd learned too much to care  
Though I knew I must atone, but my will was not my own  
I'm paying for that backstreet 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 our backstreet 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 gossips spread are wrong  
I'm paying for that backstreet affair