

## Commercial Affection

Mel Tillis

I was lonely I guess, the night that we met  
In a tavern down on old Broadway  
And there were tears in her eyes  
And she whispered a sigh  
Stranger, please take me out of here

But it was only commercial affection  
'Cause a fool and his money will part  
Yes it was only commercial affection  
But she walked away with my heart

I stood in disbelief as she hurried off  
To meet another fool down on Broadway  
Now many nights have come and gone  
Still the echo lingers on  
Stranger, please take me out of here

But it was only commercial affection  
'Cause a fool and his money will part  
Yes it was only commercial affection  
But she walked away with my heart