

# It Wasn't God Who Made Honky Tonk Angels

Terri Clark

This white circle on my fingers shows I'm free  
I'm not sure if that's the way I want to be  
Loving you might be a habit I can't break  
What a difference a small white circle make?

As I sit here tonight, the jukebox playing  
The tune about the wild side of love  
And as I listened to the words you are saying  
It brings memories when I put a trusted wife

It wasn't God who made honky tonk angels  
As you said in the words of your song  
Too many times, married men think they're still single  
That has caused many young good girls to go wrong

It's a shame that all the plain is all us women  
It's not true that only you may feel the same  
From the start most stubborn heart can simmer broken  
Was because there always was a man to blaim

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