Back Street Affair

Van Morrison

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 face
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 had to bear

While the one I was tied to Was the first to be untrue How can they call our love A back street affair

Well, we have each other now That's all that matters anyhow While the judgment Of gossips never fair

We'll just be brave and strong
Then someday they'll see they're wrong
So, let them call our love
A back street affair

We'll be free to love someday When all the talk has died away And the happiness we hoped for Then we'll share

And I'll climb a mountain high And the world will hear me cry That our love is not A backstreet affair