

# Hank Thompson, Wild Side Of Life

You wouldn't read my letter if I wrote you  
You asked me not to call you on the phone  
But there's something I'm wanting to tell you  
So I wrote it in the words of this song

I didn't know God made honky tonk angels  
I might have known you'd never make a wife  
You gave up the only one that ever loved you  
And went back to the wild side of life

[ fiddle ]

The glamour of the gay night life has lured you  
To the places where the wine and liquor flow  
Where you wait to be anybody's baby  
And forget the truest love you'll ever know  
I didn't know God made...