

Kitty Wells, Back Street Affair

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 done gone wrong

And our love was just a back street affair

Twas too late to say no when I found you fooled me so

For as time passed on I'd learned so much to care

Though I knew I must atone but my will was not my own

I'm paying for that back street affair

[fiddle]

You didn't cound 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 a back street 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 gisspips spread our wrong

I'm paying for that back street affair