

Backstreet Lovin'

Anne Murray

The light that we believe in
Is like a gift misfortune brings
And like the rest of what you've giving me
I don't need those backstreet things

I don't want your backstreet loving
And I don't need your sidestreet blues
I've got more than my share of my ways
I've got more than I can use

I hear life is a journey
That leads to love somewhere
But if it's love that you've been showing me
It ain't worth the thorough fare

I don't want your backstreet loving
And I don't need your sidestreet blues
I've got more than my share of problems
I've got more than I can use

For the road of good intentions
They say is paved with sweet britbread
And since the day you conforted me with dreams
Ain't it worth that's come true yet

I don't want your backstreet loving
And I don't need your sidestreet blues
I've got more than my share of memories
I've got more than I can use

I got more, more than I can use
More, more than I can use
More than I can use
More than I can use
More than I can use