

## Commercial Affection

Ernest Tubb

I was lonely I guess the night that we met in a tavern  
Down on old Broadway  
And there were tears in her eyes and she whispered with a sigh  
Stranger please take me out of here

But it was only commercial affection  
'Cause a fool and his money will part  
Yes, it was only commercial affection  
But she walked away with my heart

I stood in disbelief as she hurried off to meet another fool  
Down on old Broadway  
Now many nights have come and gone still the echo lingers on  
Stranger please take me out of here

But it was only commercial affection  
'Cause a fool and his money will part  
Yes, it was only commercial affection  
But she walked away with my heart