

Paying for That Back Street Affair

Kitty Wells

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 not gone wrong
And our love was just a backstreet affair
Was too late to say no when I found you'd fooled me so
For as time passed on I'd learned too much to care
Though I knew I must atone, but my will was not my own
I'm paying for that backstreet affair
You didn't count 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 our backstreet 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 gossips spread are wrong
I'm paying for that backstreet affair