

Two Sides to Every Story

Porter Wagoner

Two sides to every story we didn't stay that out if we'll take time

Two sides to every story you tell yours and I tell mine

Well, where were you last night when I came home

When I came in you were out and gone

Well, I waited up till up to two then I went downtown to look for you

So how's about tellin' me where you were at

Well, me and the boys stopped off for a drink or two

(Now ain't you a pretty thing)

Well, we got to drinkin' and I guess that time just flew

Well, the time must've flown for you all right

'Cause I thought you're gonna stay out all night

And I told myself I ain't puttin' up to that

There's always two sides to every story we didn't stay that out if we'll take time

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You said you went downtown to look for me

Did you have to dress up fancy as could be

You know I never leave the house you know jacky clothes lookin' like slut

And I's downtown just to look in my best for you

Now I'm not accusin' you of doin' wrong

But that's awful late for you to be out and gone

Now look who's talkin' bout bein' late and I went about to sit and wait

Why you were at that when with no tellin' who

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