

It Wasn't God Who Made Honky Tonk Angels

Terri Clark

This white circle on my fingers shows I'm free
I'm not sure if that's the way I want to be
Loving you might be a habit I can't break
What a difference a small white circle make?

As I sit here tonight, the jukebox playing
The tune about the wild side of love
And as I listened to the words you are saying
It brings memories when I put a trusted wife

It wasn't God who made honky tonk angels
As you said in the words of your song
Too many times, married men think they're still single
That has caused many young good girls to go wrong

It's a shame that all the plain is all us women
It's not true that only you may feel the same
From the start most stubborn heart can simmer broken
Was because there always was a man to blaim

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