

# Webb Pierce, Back Street Affair

You didn't know I wasn't free when you fell in love with me  
And with all your young heart you learned to care  
It brought you shame and disgrace the world has tumbled in your place  
Because they call our love a back street affair  
They say you wrecked my home I'm a husband that's gone wrong  
They don't know the sorrow that we've had to bear  
For the one that I'm tied to was the first to be untrue  
And yet they call our love a back street affair

[ guitar - fiddle ]

We have each other now that's all that matters anyhow  
Oh the judgement of gossip's never fair  
We'll just be brave and strong then someday they'll see they're  
So let them call our love a back street affair  
We'll be free to love someday when all the talk has died away  
And the happiness we've hoped for then we'll share  
I'll climb a mountain high and the world will hear me cry  
That our love is not a back street affair.