

Ernest Tubb, Commercial Affection

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

[steel + piano]

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...