

Kitty Wells, Guilty Street

Tonight I lost my way and I found Guilty Street

I saw faces there I never dreamed I'd see

I saw the one I love but he did not see me

While the guilty were laughing I was standing there crying alone on Guilty Street

The lust and sin fill the night on Guilty Street where I cry

Guilty Street is the place where's happiness out of my face

Tonight he'll hold me close and tell me I'm so sweet

But I know what his mind's on and tomorrow he'll be gone back to Guilty Street

[steel]

The lust and sin fill the night...