

# Rod Stewart, The Wild Side Of Life

(W. Warren / A. Carter)

You wouldn't read my letters if I wrote them  
You ask me not to call you on the phone  
But there's something I've been waiting for to tell you  
So I wrote it in the words of this song

Chorus:

I didn't know God made honky tonk angels  
I might have known you'd never make a wife  
You gave up the only one that ever loved you  
And went on back to the wild side of life

The glamour of the gay nightlife has lured you  
to the places where the wine and liquor flow  
Where you wait to be somebody else's baby  
And forget the truest love you'll ever know

(chorus)

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(chorus)