

# Van Morrison, Back Street Affair

(Billy Wallace)

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 face  
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 had to bear  
While the one I was tied to was the first to be untrue  
How can they call our love a back street affair

Well we have each other now  
That's all that matters anyhow  
While the judgement of gossips never fair  
We'll just be brave and strong  
Then someday they'll see they're wrong  
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 hoped for then we'll share  
And I'll climb a mountain high and the world will hear me cry  
That our love is not a back street affair