

Wilburn Brothers, Wrong Side (Of The Tracks)

They used to let me play with her awhile this rich man's daughter with a pretty smile
But I was just a poor man's ragged child and living on the wrong side of the tracks
And social walls are hard to rise above the wrong side of the tracks can kill true love
There's many who must know what I speak of
If they come from the wrong side of the tracks

(fiddle)

As time went by I grew to love her so we'd slip away so her folks wouldn't know
And with each kiss our love just seemed to grow
Though I came from the wrong side of the tracks
True love made different worlds into the same
It knows no boundary's made by social name
But still her parents gave me all the blame cause I live on the wrong side of the tracks

(steel)

I guess they had a plan right from the start
They vowed somehow they'd keep we two apart
They moved her far away and took my heart
And left me on the wrong side of the tracks
Yeah I recieved her letter yesterday she tells me just to wait there'll be a way
But will they kill her love by things they say
And leave me on the wrong side of the tracks