

Bonnie Tyler, Wild Side Of Life

Well you wouldn't read my letters
If I wrote you
You urged me not to call you on the phone
There's something I've been waiting
For to tell you
So I wrote it in the words of this song

You never knew there were honky tonk angels
Or you might have known
I'd never make a wife
You walked out on the only one
Who ever loved you
So I went on back to the wild side of life

Now the climate of all the good life
Oh has led me
To the places where the wine
And the liquor flow
I tried to be your one and only angel
But I'm not that kind of angel heaven knows
No no no no

I cried so hard
The day you went and left me
'Cause the things you said
They cut me like a knife
What you wanted was another kind of angel
And you sent me back to the wild side or life, no

Well I'm just some trussed up honky tonk angel
And I might have known
I'd never make a wife
Well you left the only one
Who ever loved you
And I'm back here on the wild side of life

I'm only a honky tonk angel
And I might have known I'd never make a wife
You walked out on the only one
Who ever loved you
And you left me here
On the wild side of life