

John Prine, Back Street Affair

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
'Cause they call our love a back street affair

They say I wrecked your home,
You're a husband that's gone wrong
They don't know the sorrow that we had to bear
For the one I'm tied to
was the first to prove untrue
Now they call our love a back street affair

We have each other now,
That's all that matters anyhow
For the judgment of gossip's never fair
We'll just be brave and strong
Then someday they'll see they're wrong
Let 'em 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
We'll climb a mountain high,
then the world will hear us cry
That our love was not a back street affair
No, our love was not a back street affair