

Kitty Wells, After Dark

After dark you come slipping back to me

From the one who shares your name but scorns your love

While the one who has your name from scandal is free

But the whole world my darling looks down on me

Don't you think I have no pride or shame

Don't you care that we're the gossips of the town

Does our love to you just mean a past time lark

Are you ashamed to be with me till after dark

[fiddle - steel]

Here out late I can't help but doubt your love

So many things you've promised have turned to lies

You say I'm your love and you're all mine I'm so tired of double talking your alibis

Don't you think I have no pride...