

# Kitty Wells, PAYING FOR THAT BACKSTREET AFFAIR

Yes, I thought that you were true  
When I fell in love with you  
For you told me you always would play square  
Then I learned you had a home  
That your wife had not gone wrong  
And our love was just a backstreet affair

Was too late to say no  
When I found you'd fooled me so  
For as time passed on I'd learned too much to care  
Though I knew I must atone  
But my will was not my own  
I'm paying for that backstreet affair

You didn't count the cost  
You gambled and I lost  
Now I must pay with hours of deep despair  
You still can live your life  
With a true, forgiving wife  
But I can't live down our backstreet affair

The love I gave so free  
Is left to torture me  
Though I know it's hopeless and it isn't fair  
But, still I must go on  
While the gossips spread are wrong  
I'm paying for that backstreet affair