

Marianne Faithfull, It Wasn't God Who Made Hon

As I sit here tonight, the jukebox playing
That old song about the wild, wild side of life.
As I listen to the words you are saying,
It brings memories when I was a trusting wife.

It wasn't God who made honky tonk angels
As you say in the words of your song.
Too many times married men think they're still single
And that's caused many a good girl to go wrong.

It's a shame that all the blame is on us women,
It's not true that only you, men, feel the same.
From the start most every heart that's been broken
Was because there always was a man to blame.

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