

# Mel Tillis, Commercial Affection

COMMERCIAL AFFECTION

(Mel Tillis)

' '70 Cedarwood Publishing '

I was lonely I guess the night that we met in a tavern down on old Broadway  
And there were tears in her eyes and she whispered a sigh

Stranger please take me out of here

But it was only commercial affection cause a fool and his money will part

Yes it was only commercial affection but she walked away with my heart

[ piano - steel ]

I stood in disbelief as she hurried off to meet another fool down on Broadway

Now many nights have come and gone still the echo lingers on

Stranger please take me out of here

But it was only commercial affection...