

# Porter Wagoner, Heartbreak Affair

Glad that we're through I keep telling myself but this was a heartbreak affair  
Now that you're gone I've got time on my hands to sit around and think about you  
Wish it hadn't happened wish it was a dream  
But I sit here a crying and I know I'm not asleep  
Glad that we're through I keep telling myself but this was a heartbreak affair  
Wish it hadn't happened...