

Porter Wagoner, Tricks Of The Trade

Don't scorn me if I slip around on you don't hate me if I fancy someone new
Don't blame me if my love just can't be true
It's the tricks of the trade I've learn from you
How many nights have I cried over you and how many time has your love been untrue
So don't blame me if I cheat and lie to you
It's the tricks of the trade I've learned from you
[steel]
Don't cry dear if I come in the three
And don't forget dear you did the same things to me
Don't blame me if your tears I fail to see
It's just the tricks of the trade you taught to me
How many nights have I cried...