Back Street Affair

John Prine

You didn't know I wasn't free
When you fell in love with me
And with all your young heart you learned to careIt brought you shame and disgrace
The world has tumbled in your face
'Cause they call our love a back street affairThey are to say I wrecked your home
You're a husband that's gone wrong
They don't know the sorrow that we had to bearFor the one I'm tied to
Was the first to prove untrue
Now they call our love a back street affairWe have each other now
That's all that matters anyhow
For the judgment of gossip's never fairWe'll just be brave and strong
Then someday they'll see they're wrong
Let 'em call our love a back street affairWe'll be free to love someday
When all the talk has died away
And the happiness we hoped for then we'll shareWe'll climb a mountain high
Then the world will hear us cry
That our love was not a back street affair
No, our love was not a back street affair

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