

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 care
It brought you shame and disgrace
The world has tumbled in your face
'Cause they call our love a back street affair
They 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 bear
For the one I'm tied to
Was the first to prove untrue
Now they call our love a back street affair
We have each other now
That's all that matters anyhow
For the judgment of gossip's never fair
We'll just be brave and strong
Then someday they'll see they're wrong
Let 'em call our love a back street affair
We'll be free to love someday
When all the talk has died away
And the happiness we hoped for then we'll share
We'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

Songwriters

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