

# Affair On 8th Avenue

## Gordon Lightfoot

The perfume that she wore was from some little store  
On the down side of town  
But it lingered on long after she'd gone  
I remember it well And our fingers entwined like ribbons of light  
And we came through a doorway somewhere in the night Her long flowing hair came softly undone  
And it lay all around  
And she brushed it down as I stood by her side  
In the warmth of her love And she showed me her treasures of paper and tin  
And we played a game only she could win  
And she told me a riddle I'll never forget  
Then left with the answer I've never found yet "How long", said she, "Can a moment like this  
Belong to someone?"  
"What's wrong, what is right, when to live or to die  
We must almost be born" So if you should ask me what secrets I hide  
I'm only your lover, don't make me decide The perfume that she wore was from some little store  
On the down side of town  
But it lingered on long after she'd gone  
I remember it well And she showed me her treasures of paper and tin  
And we played a game only she could win  
And our fingers entwined like ribbons of light  
And we came through a doorway somewhere in the night

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>