

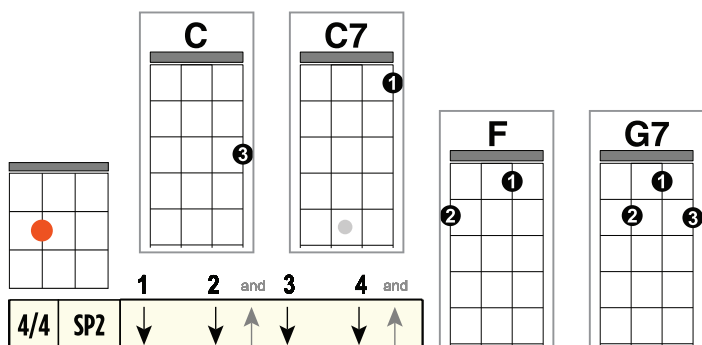
The Wild Side of Life (Hank Thompson)

1 You wouldn't read my letter if I wrote you, you asked me not to call you on
 the phone; But there's something I'm wanting to tell you,
 So I wrote it in the words of this song.

Ch I didn't know God made honky-tonk angels, I might have known you'd
 never make a wife; You gave up the only one that ever loved you,
 and went back to the wild side of life.

2 The glamor of the gay nightlife has lured you, to the places where the wine
 and liquor flow; Where you wait to be anybody's baby,
 And forget the truest love you'll ever know. **[Chorus]**

3 I'll just live my live alone with mem'ries of you, and dream of kisses you
 traded for my tears; And no one will ever know how much I loved you,
 And I pray that you'll be happy through the years. **[Chorus]**



A big hit for singer Hank Thompson in 1952, the song quickly spawned an answer from Kitty Wells, "It Wasn't God Who Made Honky Tonk Angels".