

A One-Way, Dead-End Backstreet

I am the other woman
to a married man
He didn't tell when I met him
and he wore no wedding-band on his hand
I felt time was tickin'
Soon I'd be hittin' thirty-three
He left his wife for a new life
but brought me a trail of tears

I never got what I wanted
A love like this is wrong
Got a face of shame
and a heart of pain
on a one-way, dead-end backstreet

Never a bride, always a brides maid
I took the chance for white lace
Our love went down to nothing
I was trapped like a bird in a cage

repeat chorus

I can't forget the woman left behind
when he ran around on her
Now I know, it's just a matter of time
'til he will run around on me, oh

repeat chorus
I'm on a one-way, dead-end backstreet
Goin' nowhere

Words and music: Tomas Enochsson
TomKnox Songs 1996