

Wild Side of Life

by Arlie A. Carter and William Warren (1952)

D *D*^(½) *D7*^(½) *G* *G*
You wouldn't read my letter if I wrote you
A7 *A7* *D* *D*^(¾) *A7*^(¼)
You asked me not to call you on the phone. But there's
D *D*^(¾) *D7*^(¼) *G* *G*
something I'm wanting to tell you
A7 *A7* *D*^(½) *Em7*^(½) *D*^(½) *A7*^(¼) *G#dim7*^(¼)
So I wrote it in the words of this song. I did n't

D *D*^(¾) *D7*^(¼) *G* *G*
know God made honky tonk angels
A7 *A7* *D*^(½) *Em7*^(½) *D*^(½) *A7*^(¼) *G#dim7*^(¼)
I might have known you'd never make a wife. You gave
D *D*^(½) *D7*^(½) *G* *G*
up the only one that ever loved you, and went
A7 *A7* *D*^(½) *Em7*^(½) *D*^(½) *A7*^(¼) *G#dim7*^(¼)
back to the wild side of life The

The glamor of the gay night life has lured you
To the places where the wine and liquor flows
There you wait to be anybodys baby
And forget the only love you'll ever know