

## Wayne Brady

### "Affair On Eight Avenue"

Visit "[Affair On Eight Avenue](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Words and Music by: 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 then 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...

Visit [Wayne Brady](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.