



My Man

It cost me a lot
But there's one thing that I've got
It's my man
Cold and wet, tired you bet
But all that I soon forget
With my man
He's not much for looks
And no hero out of books
But I love him
Two or three girls has he
That he likes as well as me
But I love him
I don't know why I should
He isn't true
He beats me too
What can I do?
Oh, my man, I love him so
He'll never know
All my life is just despair
But I don't care
When he takes me in his arms
The world is bright, alright
What's the difference if I say
I'll go away
When I know I'll come back
On my knees someday
For whatever my man is
I'm his forever more

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