

My Man

Peggy Lee

It costs me a lot but there's one thing that I've got
It's my man
Cold and wet, tired, you bet
All of that I'll soon forget with my man

He's not much for looks, ain't no hero out of books
He's my man
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 good, 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 a spare but I don't care
When he takes me in his arms
The world is bright, all right

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, and ever, ever love