My Man

Billie Holiday

It cost me a lot But there's one thing that I've got It's my man, it's my manCold or wet tired, you bet All of this I'll soon forget With my manHe's not much on looks He's no hero out of books But I love him, yes, I love himTwo or three girls has he That he likes as well as me But I love himI 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 a spare but I don't care When he takes me in his arms The world is bright all rightWhat's the difference if I say I'll go away When I know I'll come back On my knees somedayFor whatever my man is I'm his for evermore

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