I Love My Man (with The All-Star 'Jam' Band)

Billie Holiday

Lord, I love my man, tell the world I do
I love my man, tell the world I do
But when he mistreats me
Makes me feel so blueMy man wouldn't give me no breakfast
Wouldn't give me no dinner
Fought about my supper and put me outdoors
Had the dark clay make spots on my clothes
I didn't have so many
But I had a long, long way to goSome men like me talkin' happy
Some calls it snappy, some call me honey
Others think I've got money
Some tell me baby you're built for speed
Now if you put that all together
Makes me everything a good man needs

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