

# Can't Help Lovin' Dat Man

Ella Fitzgerald

Oh listen sister, I love my mister man  
And I can't tell you why, there ain't no reason  
Why I should love dat man  
It must be somethin' that the Angels did plan  
The chimney's smokin', the roof is leakin' in  
But he don't seem to care  
He can be happy with just a sip of gin  
I even love him when his kisses got gin  
Fish got to swim and birds got to fly  
I got to love one man 'til I die  
Can't help lovin' dat man of mine  
Tell me he's lazy, tell me he's slow  
Tell me I'm crazy, maybe I know  
Can't help lovin' dat man of mine  
When he goes away, that's a rainy day  
And when he comes back that day is fine  
The sun will shine  
He can come home as late as can be  
Home without him ain't no home to me  
Can't help lovin' dat man of mine

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