

# What Wouldn't I Do for That Man

Annette Hanshaw

Love was blind to me, now it's kind to me  
Love has opened my eyes  
Since it came to me, like the game to me  
With the sweetest surprise  
I never knew how good it was to be,  
A slave to one who means the world to me

I loved from that man from the start,  
And way down deep in his heart,  
I know he loves me, heaven knows why,  
And when he tells me he can't live without me,  
What wouldn't I do for that man?

He's not an angel or saint,  
And what's the odds if he ain't?  
With all his faults, I know we'll get by,  
I'll be so true to him he'll never doubt me;  
What wouldn't I do for that man?

Oh when he lets me lean my, my weary head on his shoulder,  
I'd close my eyes right there and wish I'd never grow older!

I'll never leave him alone,  
I'll make his troubles my own,  
I'll love that man as nobody can;  
I'm just no good when his arms are about me;  
What wouldn't I do for that man?  
Oh, what wouldn't I do for that man?

I'll never leave him alone,  
I'll make his troubles my own,  
I love that man better than I do myself  
I'm just no good when his arms are about me;  
What wouldn't I do for that man?  
Oh there's not a thing I wouldn't do for my man.

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