

Can't Help Lovin' Dat Man

Ella Fitzgerald & Nelson Riddle and His Orchestra

Fish got to swim, birds got to fly
I got to love one man till 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 Oh listen sister
I love my mister man
And I can't tell you' why
Dere ain't no reason
Why I should love dat man
It mus' be sumpin' dat de angels done plan Fish got to swim, birds got to fly
I got to love one man till 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
Dat's a rainy day
And when he comes back dat day is fine
De sun will shine
He kin come home as late as can be
Home without him ain't no home to me
Can't help lovin' dat man of mine
De chimney's smokin'
De roof is leakin' in
But he don't seem to care
Dere ain't no reason why I should love dat man
And why do you love that man?
It mus' be sumpin' dat de angels done plan Fish got to swim, birds got to fly
I got to love one man till 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

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