

# 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 man  
Cold or wet tired, you bet  
All of this I'll soon forget  
With my man  
He's not much on looks  
He's no hero out of books  
But I love him, yes, I love him  
Two or three girls has he  
That he likes as well as me  
But I love him  
I 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 right  
What's the difference if I say I'll go away  
When I know I'll come back  
On my knees someday  
For whatever my man is  
I'm his for evermore

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