

Your Man Loves You, Honey

Tom T. Hall

Had my golf clubs on my shoulder when you saw me first today
Wearin' my old army sweater that you thought you threw away
And when you saw me standin' there you shook your head and sighed
When you saw I'd bought a six-pack I thought you were gonna cry
Your man loves you, honey, and I don't
know what else to say
Your man loves you, honey, but you can't change my ways
Now before you say you're angry, you remember
what I did
Went to church with you last Sunday, took your mama and the kids
Sat right up and heard the preachin', even wore my Christmas tie
I'm not much on organ music, 5 String Banjo's more on my style
Your man loves you, honey, and I don't know
what else to say
Your man loves you, honey, but you can't change my ways
Oh, you should have had a knight in armor and a
castle fair
Not some restless cowboy faded jeans and shaggy hair
I can't make it, babe, without you and you know that it's true
Keep me around for laughs so I've been good for one or two
And your man loves you, honey, I don't know what
else to say
Your man loves you, honey, but you can't change my ways

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