

# 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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