

My Man

[Regina Spektor](#)

My man dont treat me right
Dont kiss me sweet goodnight
Dont buy me flowers to smell
Why hes a rotten boy from hell?My man dont treat me good
He eats all my food
And he leaves me such a mess
They say Im cursed but I am blessed'Cos he loves me, he loves me, he really, really loves me
And his eyes are bluer then the bluest sky above the city
He dont agree but what a pity
He love me yes he doesMy man dont treat me sweet
He walks the empty streets
And he drinks and smokes and swears
And they say he doesnt careMy man, he breaks my heart
He tears me all apart
And he leaves me such a mess
They say Im cured but I am blessed'Cos he loves me, he loves me, he really, really loves me
And his eyes are bluer then the bluest sky above the city
He dont agree but what a pity
He love me yes he doesOh, my man, I love him so, hell never know
All my life is just despair but I dont care
When he takes me in his arms
The world is bright, alrightWhats the difference if I say, "I'll go away?"
When I know ill come back on my knees someday
For whatever my man is
Im his, forever more

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