

# My Man

Rebecca Ferguson

My, it cost me a lot  
But there's one thing that I've got, it's my man  
Cold and wet, tired, you bet  
All of that I forget with my man He's not much for looks  
And no hero out of books, he's my man  
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 good, he isn't true, he beats me do Oh, my man, I love him so, he'll never know  
All my life is just despair, I don't care  
When he takes me in his arms  
The world is bright, and it's all right What's the difference if I say I'll go away  
When I'll come back on my knee someday  
Whatever my man is, I am his forever more It cost me a lot  
But there's one thing that I've got, it's my man  
Cold and wet, tired, you bet  
All of that I forget with my man He's not much for looks  
And no hero out of books, but I love him  
Two or three girls has he  
That he likes as well as me, but I love him And I don't know how I should  
He isn't good, he isn't true, he beats me, too Oh, my man, I love him so, he'll never know  
All my life is just despair, I don't care  
When he takes me in his arms  
The world is bright, and it's all right What's the difference if I say I'll go away  
When I'll come back on my knee someday  
Whatever my man is, I am his forever more Forever more  
And I don't know how I should  
'Cause I know that he's no good  
And I know he isn't true  
And yes, he beats me, too  
But he is my man  
But he is my man  
But he is my man

Songwriters

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POLLOCK Published by

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