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 manHe'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 himI don't know why I should
He isn't good, he isn't true, he beats me doOh, 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 rightWhat'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 moreIt 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 manHe'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 himAnd I don't know how I should
He isn't good, he isn't true, he beats me, tooOh, 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 rightWhat'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 moreForever 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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