

## **Regina Spektor**

### **"My Man"**

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My man don't treat me right  
Don't kiss me sweet goodnight  
Don't buy me flowers to smell  
Why he's a rotten boy from hell

My man don't treat me good,  
He eats all my food  
And he leaves me such a mess  
They say I'm 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 don't agree but what a pity  
He love me yes he does

My man don't treat me sweet,  
He walks the empty streets  
And he drinks and smokes and swears  
And they say he doesn't care

My man he breaks my heart,  
He tears me all apart  
And he leaves me such a mess,  
They say I'm 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 don't agree but what a pity  
He love me yes he does  
Oh my man, I love him so  
He'll never know  
All my life is just despair,  
But I don't care  
When he takes me in his arms, the world is bright,  
Alright?

What's the difference if I say, I'll go away?  
When I know I'll come back on my knees someday  
For whatever my man is

I'm his, forever more

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