

Patsy Cline

"My Man"

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(Myra Smith - Margaret Lewis)
Jeannie C. Riley

He's gotta shine kind of a smile
And when he smiles at me I collect all warm inside
Yes he's got me right where he wants me
And I wouldn't trade him for the King of Siam
Oh my, no man knocked my man.

He's got a birddog and her name is Ruby
And when I watch him leavin' to get a goin' huntin' on
Saturday
To my eyes and my heart they paint a picture pretty as
the Rembrandt
Ol' world you would be dark without my man.

He sees the world through a little boy eyes
And that makes the world a wonderous place to be
And to be with him all the days of my life
Is the taste of heaven that he's given to me.

If the neighbors get sick or just need a helping hand
He's always there cause he doesn't know the meaning
of can't
He's got a special way of life to see and understand
And I sure am thankful for my man.

I sure do thank you Lord for my man hmm
Thank you Lord for my man...

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