

Lillie Mae Kirkman

"He's Just My Size"

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I met a man last night, people he was just my size (x 2)
I taken him home with me, to bake my cakes and pies

He's a kitchen mechanic, and he makes my biscuits
rise (x 2)
He use the best bakin' powder, and his biscuit's just my
size

That man makes my bread rise, [way] late hours of the
night (x 2)
The kind of bread he serves me, I swear is out of sight

People people, I found my type of man at last (x 2)
And he's just my size, and he ain't too doggone fast

He don't run around with women, he don't ride in taxi
cabs (x 2)
And he treats me better, than the man I used to have

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