

Fanny Brice

"My Man"

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It's cost me a lot
But there's one thing that I've got
It's my man
Cold and wet, tired you bet
But all that I soon forget
With my man
He's not much for looks
And no hero out of books
Is 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 too
What can I do?

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, all right
What's the difference if I say
I'll go away, When I know
I'll come back on my knees some day?
For whatever my man is
I am his forever more!
Oh, my man I love him

Sometimes I say
If I could just get away
With my man
He'd go straight sure as fate
For it's never is too late
For a man
I just like to dream
Of a cottage by a stream
With my man
Where a few flowers grew

AndÂ perhapsÂ aÂ kidÂ orÂ two
LikeÂ myÂ man
AndÂ thenÂ myÂ eyesÂ getÂ wet
IÂ 'mostÂ forget
"TilÂ heÂ getsÂ hot
AndÂ tellsÂ meÂ notÂ toÂ talkÂ suchÂ rot.

Oh,Â myÂ manÂ IÂ loveÂ himÂ so
He'llÂ neverÂ know
AllÂ myÂ lifeÂ isÂ justÂ despair
ButÂ IÂ don'tÂ care
WhenÂ heÂ takesÂ meÂ inÂ hisÂ arms
TheÂ worldÂ isÂ bright,Â allÂ right
What'sÂ theÂ differenceÂ ifÂ IÂ say
I'llÂ goÂ away,Â WhenÂ IÂ know
I'llÂ comeÂ backÂ onÂ myÂ kneesÂ someÂ day?
ForÂ whatÂ everÂ myÂ manÂ is
IÂ amÂ hisÂ foreverÂ more!Â

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