

Two Gallants

"I'm Her Man"

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Oh sweet Jesus, I don't know what to do

I got a long-legged woman but she's in love with you

I'm her man, but she don't treat me right

I bring her daisies every morning, roses every night

But she tells me they're the gift of God and I ain't got
the right

I'm her man, but I ain't her Lord

Well you know I like whiskey, crazy about my gin

Well she told me to quit my low-down ways or she'd
quit me like the wind

I'm her man, I do what she says

But one more trip downtown, you know, I gotta wet my
lip

But Jesus went and told on me, I can't get a sip

I'm her man, I quit right away

So she took me to church last Sunday... God knows
what for

I had to watch for three long hours while she made love
to the Lord

I'm her man, but she don't know me no more

Well I can't heal no sick, and I can't sight no blind

But I can rip guitar like a holy ghost and she told her I
ain't lyin'

She got her love, and the devil's mine

Oh Sweet Jesus, I found out what to do

You've been messin' with my woman, gonna put my
gun on you

I'm her man, and her savior too

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