

# Everything A Man Could Ever Need

Glen Campbell

Looking back on the days  
When I was scuffling for a buck  
Not overly concerned with life and love  
I was always feeling sorry  
For myself and my bad luck  
I never stopped to think what life's made of

With my nose to the grindstone  
And my collar to the wheel  
I fought for my daily dollar like a man  
Then you came into my life  
And nothing else seemed real  
I found the answer right here in my hands

Now I've got everything a man could ever need  
I've got dreams to dream and songs to sing  
In the morning  
I've got hands to hold my baby-child  
And eyes to watch my woman smile  
I've got everything a man could ever need

Now my working days seem shorter  
Than they ever did before  
And the evening breeze gets cooler day by day  
And the morning sun is always shining  
Down on my backdoor  
And your laughter washes all my tears away

And there's not a day goes by  
When I don't look up to the sky  
And humbly thank the good Lord up above  
For bringing you to me in time  
To make me realize  
That all a poor man really needs is love

Now I've got everything a man could ever need  
I've got dreams to dream and songs to sing  
In the morning  
I've got hands to hold my baby-child  
And eyes to watch my woman smile  
I've got everything a man could ever need  
I've got everything a man could ever need