

For My Woman's Love

Glen Campbell

Like the first apartment that we had
That bumpy little couch that made into a bed
Shower down the hall and footsteps through the wood
She said, "It's just fine"

Times were hard for us for quite a while
But through those hungry days she faced it with a smile
Not wanting me to know she's carrying my child
She tried to ease my mind

And for my woman's love, for my woman's love
Each day I thank the Lord above for my sweet woman's love

Through the years of moving town to town
Still searching for a dream somehow we never found
And wondering if we would ever settle down
Her love never died

And if I have many things today
I owe it to the love I had along the way
No matter what went wrong, no matter come what may
She stood by my side

And for my woman's love, for my woman's love