

## 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