

## I Love Him

Jeannie C. Riley

He was just every day plain as water or a piece of clay  
Why did I let him stay I love him  
Early morning the paper came he would run out in the rain  
He would kiss me on his way I love him

Then for breakfast I'd make a mess burn his bacon and what was  
left  
His same old smile I'd always get I love him  
Then his ride would come by and from the corner of my eye  
I see them watch us say goodbye I love him

Yes I was the one who took him from her I just couldn't help my  
self  
Another woman cries alone while I hold the one she's known  
If it's right if it's wrong I love him

Yes I was the one who took him...  
Oh I love him yes I love him hmm I love him