There are so many ways to love a man and so many things to understand

And if there ever comes a time you decide to change your mind I'll need a way to hold you and I can cause I'll know all the w ays to love a man

But there's so many ways to lose a man so quickly he can slip t hrough your hands

One little thing goes wrong then all at once he's gone

I'd have no way to hold him like I planned

It takes more than just one way to love a man

My hands my heart anything I can find my child my home my soul and my mind $\ensuremath{\mathsf{T}}$

I'll know that I can hold him yes I can if I know all the ways to love a man