

## Can't Help Lovin' Dat Man

Lena Horne

Oh listen, sister  
I love my mister man and I can't tell you why  
Dere ain't no reason why I should love dat man  
It must be sumpin' dat de angels done plan  
De chimbley's smokin'  
De roof is leakin' in  
But he don't seem to care  
He can be happy  
With jes' a sip of gin  
I even loves him when his kisses got gin

Fish got to swim and birds got to fly  
I got to love one man till I die  
Can't help lovin' that man of mine

Tell me he's lazy  
Tell me he's slow  
Tell me I'm crazy, maybe, I know  
Can't help lovin' that man of mine

When he goes away  
Dat's a rainy day  
And when he comes back dat day is fine  
The sun will shine

He can come home as late as can be  
Home without him ain't no home to me  
Can't help lovin' that man of mine

He can come home as late as can be  
Home without him ain't no home to me  
Can't help lovin' that man the way I do,  
Oh Can't help lovin' that man of mine