

How I Love That Man

Lori McKenna

Well I don't sugarcoat the truth,
my mouth is full of bittersweet.
The poison inside him
fuels all the fire inside of me.
He's a few drinks after work,
The light over the basement door.
Late for dinner every night,
Work clothes on the kitchen floor.

With his arms around me
I forget everything.
Sometimes I wish my memory served me better.
I know redemption is a powerful thing,
But I don't give a damn,
How I love that man....

He's a hell of a lot of work,
sometimes just to hold in my gut.
An empty box in the attic
I'm sorry I ever opened up.
He's 50 minutes of indifference,
10 minutes of 'look-me-in-the-eye'.
And it undermines all common sense
that I wouldn't just say goodbye.

With his arms around me
I forget everything.
Sometimes I wish my memory served me better.
I know redemption is a powerful thing,
But I don't give a damn,
How I love that man....

And every night that I cry
He promises me that he'll try.
And how he tries.
And how he lies.....

With his arms around me
I forget everything.
Sometimes I wish my memory served me better.
I know surrender is a powerful thing,
But I don't give a damn,
I don't give a damn.

I must not give a damn....
cause how I love that man....

How I love that man.....