

## I Would Be Your Man

Odds

Could it be you're the one?  
Maybe I'm now the lucky guy  
Or should I turn and run?  
It's so easy to see that I...

Could wash your feet  
And fill your womb  
And I would be your man  
Well, it hurts to know, but I don't think I can

Is it gonna hurt if we try?  
Is this the calm before the flood?  
Well, we may skip like stones  
Or you could pull me from the mud

And I would wash your feet  
And fill your womb  
And I would be your man  
Well, it hurts to know, but I don't think I can

I will miss the songs and stories  
And the things you brought in  
Could it be it's been so long?  
I can't love you; I've forgotten how

I'm shy, once bitten  
Though I'm desperate, I keep my place  
If nothing is written  
Must you leave me without a trace?

When I would wash your feet  
And fill your womb  
And I would be your man  
Well, it hurts to know, but I don't think I can