

# My Man

Peggy Lee

It costs me a lot but there's one thing that I've got  
It's my man  
Cold and wet, tired, you bet  
All of that I'll soon forget with my man

He's not much for looks, ain't no hero out of books  
He's my man  
Two or three girls has he  
That he likes as well as me but I love him

I don't know why I should  
He isn't good, he isn't true  
He beats me too  
What can I do?

Oh, my man, I love him so, he'll never know  
All my life is just a spare but I don't care  
When he takes me in his arms  
The world is bright, all right

What's the difference if I say, I'll go away  
When I know I'll come back on my knees someday  
For whatever my man is  
I'm his forever, and ever, ever love