

# I'm Her Man

## Two Gallants

Oh sweet Jesus, I don't know what to do  
I got a long-legged woman but she's in love with you  
I'm her man, but she don't treat me right

I bring her daisies every morning, roses every night  
But she tells me they're the gift of God and I ain't  
got the right  
I'm her man, but I ain't her Lord

Well you know I like whiskey, crazy about my gin  
Well she told me to quit my low-down ways or she'd quit  
me like the wind  
I'm her man, I do what she says

But one more trip downtown, you know, I gotta wet my  
lip  
But Jesus went and told on me, I can't get a sip  
I'm her man, I quit right away

So she took me to church last Sunday... God knows what  
for  
I had to watch for three long hours while she made love  
to the Lord  
I'm her man, but she don't know me no more

Well I can't heal no sick, and I can't sight no blind  
But I can rip guitar like a holy ghost and she told her  
I ain't lyin'  
She got her love, and the devil's mine

Oh Sweet Jesus, I found out what to do  
You've been messin' with my woman, gonna put my gun on  
you  
I'm her man, and her savior too