

I'd Love To Be Your Man

Buck Owens

I'd love to be the sugar in your coffee
I'd love to be the finger on your hand
I'd love to be the pillow that you dream on
But most of all I'd love to be your man

I'd love to be the curtain on your window
I'd love to be the picture on your stand
I'd love to be the sunshine in your morning
But most of all I'd love to be your man

I'd love to be the lips that kiss your loving lips
I'd love to be the perfume in your hair
I'd love to be the arms that hold your loving arms
I'd even love to be your rocking chair

I'd love to be the flower in your garden
I'd love to be the object of your plans
I'd love to be the twinkle in your eyes
But most of all I'd love to be your man

Oh, most of all I'd love to be your man