

Everlovin' Woman

J. J. Cale

I've got a woman, I love her, lordy-lord
She cooks my breakfast
On Sunday, just like my Ma
I hang my hat in her house,
She don't charge a dime
Love me, trust me, never cuss me,
You know she's mine
I'm talking 'bout,
I'm talking 'bout,
I'm talking in rhyme
I'm talking 'bout that
Everlovin' woman of mine

Oh, when I'm gone you know
She don't hang around
And when I'm gone you know
She don't follow me down
She keeps the night-light burning,
Lord, she waits for me
Taking care of business,
Lord, she's taking care of me
I'm talking 'bout,
I'm talking 'bout,
I'm talking in rhyme
I'm talking 'bout that
Everlovin' woman of mine

She'd have me do it
If I'd do it at all
You know I love her,
Do I love her, lordy-lord
I hang my hat in her house,
Honey, she don't charge a dime
Taking care of business,
She's taking care of business of mine
I'm talking 'bout,
I'm talking in rhyme
I'm talking 'bout that
Everlovin' woman of mine