

# He's My Man

Luvcat

Late September in the city  
The sky is grey, the air is sticky  
I keep falling in and out of sleep  
Lettin' the sun scorch the grass  
The flies are knockin' on the glass  
But they're the only other friends I have, you see

I need him so much that it hurts  
I wish he didn't have to go to work  
And I just lie and watch the ceiling fan turn

He's my man, we're hand in hand  
To hell and back  
And I'll love him like nobody else can  
He's my man, I've been damned  
No, nobody has to understand  
Me and my man

I stay home and make his dinner  
Even though somehow he keeps gettin' thinner  
I wait, watchin' the washing machine spin 'round and 'round again

I need him so much that it hurts  
I wish he didn't have to go to work  
He keeps complainin' that his vision's blurred

He's my man, we're hand in hand  
To hell and back  
And I'll love him like nobody else can  
He's my man, I've been damned  
No, nobody has to understand  
Me and my man

He keeps havin' feverish dreams  
That he can never, ever leave  
He wakes, head aches, funny taste to his tea  
I want him to stay here forever  
He's happiest with me  
'Cause he

He's my man  
And I'll love him like nobody else can  
He's my man, he's gone quite mad  
No, nobody has to understand  
Me and my man