

I Would Be Your Man

Odds

Could it be you're the one?
Maybe I'm now the lucky guy
Or should I turn and run?
It's so easy to see that I...

Could wash your feet
And fill your womb
And I would be your man
Well, it hurts to know, but I don't think I can

Is it gonna hurt if we try?
Is this the calm before the flood?
Well, we may skip like stones
Or you could pull me from the mud

And I would wash your feet
And fill your womb
And I would be your man
Well, it hurts to know, but I don't think I can

I will miss the songs and stories
And the things you brought in
Could it be it's been so long?
I can't love you; I've forgotten how

I'm shy, once bitten
Though I'm desperate, I keep my place
If nothing is written
Must you leave me without a trace?

When I would wash your feet
And fill your womb
And I would be your man
Well, it hurts to know, but I don't think I can