

# My Man

Rebecca Ferguson

It cost me a lot,  
But there's one thing that I've got, it's my man  
Cold and wet, tired, you bet,  
all of that I forget with my man

He's not much for looks  
And no hero out of books is my man  
Two or three girls has he  
That he likes as well as me, but I love him...

I don't know why I should  
He isn't good, he isn't true, he beats me do

Oh, my man, I love him so, he'll never know  
All my life is just despair, I don't care  
When he takes me in his arms  
The world is bright, and it's all right

What's the difference if I say I'll go away  
When I'll come back on my knee someday  
Whatever my man is, I am his forever more

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