

## My Man

Regina Spektor

My man don't treat me right  
Don't kiss me sweet goodnight  
Don't buy me flowers to smell  
Why he's a rotten boy from hell?

My man don't treat me good  
He eats all my food  
And he leaves me such a mess  
They say I'm cursed but I am blessed

'Cause he loves me, he loves me, he really, really loves me  
And his eyes are bluer then the bluest sky above the city  
He don't agree but what a pity  
He love me yes he does

My man don't treat me sweet  
He walks the empty streets  
And he drinks and smokes and swears  
And they say he doesn't care

My man, he breaks my heart  
He tears me all apart  
And he leaves me such a mess  
They say I'm cured but I am blessed

'Cause he loves me, he loves me, he really, really loves me  
And his eyes are bluer then the bluest sky above the city  
He don't agree but what a pity  
He love me yes he does

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

What's the difference if I say, "I'll go away?"  
When I know ill come back on my knees someday  
For whatever my man is  
I'm his, forever more