Barbra Streisand, Can't Help Lovin' That Man

Oh, listen sister I love my mister man and I can't tell you why There is no reason why I should love that man It must be somethin' that the angels have planned Fish gotta swim, birds gotta fly I gotta love one man till I die Can't help lovin' that man of mine Tell me he's lazy, tell me he's slow Tell me I'm crazy, maybe I know Can't help lovin' that man of mine When he goes away, that's a rainy day But when he comes back that day is fine The sun will shine He can come home as late as can be Home without him ain't no home to me Can't help lovin' that man of mine