

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