

Jackson Jackson, Love Man

I've lived a life of superstitious wishes
Just trying to get by and drifting like the fishes in the water
I've looked for soft hair and beautiful faces by the daffodil fields
Oh yes sir, I tried to steal your daughter
Those gentle cries in the morning light, that softest skin, that sweet delight
I've drank the sweetest water you can drink
But I didn't really think I was a love man
Until I met you
Some people lie and cheat and steal and drink wine every night by the case
And I guess I'm that way too, I'm not perfect
And I guess you've done bad things too, and that you're not always beautiful
Well I guess I'm a fool, cause I think you're perfect
Sitting by the fire one night she turned her head to me and said
Baby would you ever burn me?
I said no I'll never burn you - I'm burning
I didn't know I was a love man
Until I met you