

# Jeannie C. Riley, My Man

He's gotta shine kind of a smile  
And when he smiles at me I collect all warm inside  
Yes he's got me right where he wants me  
And I wouldn't trade him for the King of Siam  
Oh my no man knocked my man

He's got a birddog and her name is Ruby  
And when I watch him leavin' to get a goin' huntin' on Saturday  
To my eyes and my heart they paint a picture pretty as the Rembrandt  
Ol' world you would be dark without my man

He sees the world through a little boy eyes  
And that makes the world a wonderous place to be  
And to be with him all the days of my life  
Is the taste of heaven that he's given to me  
If the neighbors get sick or just need a helping hand  
He's always there cause he doesn't know the meaning of can't  
He's got a special way of life to see and understand  
And I sure am thankful for my man  
I sure do thank you Lord for my man hmm thank you Lord for my man