

Martha Wainwright, There Ain't No Sweet Man Th

Shaking like a leaf on a tree
That's coming loose from the stem
Shaking like a leaf on a tree
Because I'm coming loose from my man

I'm like a weeping willow
Weeping on my pillow
For years & years
There ain't no sweet man
That's worth the salt of my tears

Down & down he dragged me
Like a fiend he nagged me
For years & years
There ain't no sweet man
That's worth the salt of my tears

Although I may be blue
Still I'm through
I must tell him goodbye
Rather than have that man
Gonna lay me down & just die

So, broken-hearted sisters
Aggravating misters
Lend me your ears
There ain't no sweet man
That's worth the salt of my tears

Although I may be blue
Still I'm through
I must tell him goodbye
Rather than have that man
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So, broken-hearted sisters
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