

# 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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