

The Corrs, I Know My Love

I know my love by his way of walking
And I know my love by his way of talking
And I know my love dressed in a suit of blue
And if my love leaves me what will I do...
And still she cried: "I love him the best
And a troubled mind sure can know no rest";
And still she cried: "Bonny boys are few
And if my love leaves me what will I do";

There is a dance house in Maradyke
And there my true love goes every night
He takes a strange girl upon his knee
Well now don't you think that that vexes me?

And still she cried: "I love him the best
And a troubled mind sure can know no rest";
And still she cried: "Bonny boys are few
And if my love leaves me what will I do";

If my love knew I can wash and wring
If my love knew I can sew and spin
I'd make a coat of the finest kind
But the want of money sure leaves me behind
And still she cried: "I love him the best
And a troubled mind sure can know no rest";
And still she cried: "Bonny boys are few
And if my love leaves me what will I do";

I know my love is an arrant rover
I know he'll wander the wild world over
In dear old Ireland he'll no longer tarry
An American girl he's sure to marry

And still she cried: "I love him the best
And a troubled mind sure can know no rest";
And still she cried: "Bonny boys are few
And if my love leaves me what will I do";

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What will I do...