

# Billie Holiday, My Man (Mon Homme)

It cost me a lot  
But there's one thing that I've got  
It's my man  
It's my man

Cold or wet  
Tired, you bet  
All of this I'll soon forget  
With my man

He's not much on looks  
He's no hero out of books  
But I love him  
Yes, I love him

Two or three girls  
Has he  
That he likes as well as me  
But I love him

I don't know why I should  
He isn't true  
He beats me, too  
What can I do?

Oh, my man, I love him so  
He'll never know  
All my life is just a spare  
But I don't care  
When he takes me in his arms  
The world is bright  
All right

What's the difference if I say  
I'll go away  
When I know I'll come back  
On my knees someday

For whatever my man is  
I'm his forevermore