

# J.J. Cale, Everlovin' Woman

(J.J. Cale)

I've got a woman, I love her, lordy lord  
She cooks my breakfast on Sunday, just like my ma  
I hang my hat in her house, she don't charge a dime  
Love me, trust me, never cuss me, you know she's mine  
I'm talking 'bout, I'm talking 'bout, I'm talking in rhyme  
I'm talking 'bout that everlovin' woman of mine  
Oh, when I'm gone you know she don't hang around  
And when I'm gone you know she don't follow me down  
She keeps the night-light burning, lord, she waits for me  
Taking care of business, lord, she's taking care of me  
I'm talking 'bout, I'm talking 'bout, I'm talking in rhyme  
I'm talking 'bout that everlovin' woman of mine  
She'd have me do it if I'd do it at all  
You know I love her, do I love her, lordy-lord  
I hang my hat in her house, honey, she don't charge a dime  
Taking care of business, she's taking care of business of mine  
I'm talking 'bout, I'm talking in rhyme  
I'm talking 'bout that everlovin' woman of mine