

Jackie Greene, Everything To Me

My babys got a helpless heart, shes got a thing for mistletoe
The kind of girl its easy to believe in
I come home on a Saturday night, with not one thing to show
She asks me: baby how are you feeling?

And I tell her, that It aint easy
To be a man like me
Yes I tell her, she listens, and she stands right by me
Oh she must mean everything to me

My babys got the gentle touch, she got the champagne in her soul
Shes crazy bout candlelight and roses
She owns her body and her brain but her heart she cant control
Shes everything to me and yes she knows it

And I tell her that it aint easy
To be a man like me
I tell her, she listens and she loves me tenderly
Oh she must mean everything to me

My babys got the misty eyes, she makes love like a hurricane
She tells me that shes true and I dont doubt it
The roofs leakin and the bills aint paid but still I cant complain
Cause when Im with her I dont think about it

And I tell her that it aint easy
To be a man like me
Yes I tell her, she listens, she loves me honestly
Oh she must mean everything to me