

Jeannie C. Riley, I Love Him

He was just every day plain as water or a piece of clay
Why did I let him stay I love him
Early morning the paper came he would run out in the rain
He would kiss me on his way I love him

Then for breakfast I'd make a mess burn his bacon and what was left
His same old smile I'd always get I love him
Then his ride would come by and from the corner of my eye
I see them watch us say goodbye I love him

Yes I was the one who took him from her I just couldn't help myself
Another woman cries alone while I hold the one she's known
If it's right if it's wrong I love him

Yes I was the one who took him...
Oh I love him yes I love him hmm I love him