

The Shirelles, Love That Man

Love that man, love that man, love that man, love that man

He's always complaining about this & that
& when we go out, he forgets to take off his hat
He's not the fancy kind, but I'm so glad he's mine
I just love that man, I love that man

Sometimes I wait for him late at night
He never thinks to call to say he's all right
I'm mad on the man, but I'm glad when he comes home
'Cause I love that man, I just love that man

He never does what he's supposed to when he ought to

Yet least when I expect it, he says "Look what I brought you"
Oh you can see what he means to me & understand why
I just love that man, you know I just love that man
Love that man, I just love that man

I guess I could never ever let him go, no
I tell him over & over I love him so
To me he means the world, & I'm glad to be his girl
I just love that man, I just love that man
I love him, I love him, I love him, I love him
...& fade