

Tom T. Hall, Your Man Loves You Honey

Had my golf clubs on my shoulder when you saw me first today
Wearin' my old army sweater that you thought you threw away
And when you saw me standin' there you shook your head and sighed
When you saw I'd bought a sixpack I thought you were gonna cry
Your man loves you honey and I don't know what else to say
Your man loves you honey but you can't change my ways

Now before you say you're angry you remember what I did
Went to church with you last Sunday took your mama and the kids
Sat right up and heard the preachin' even wore my Christmas tie
I'm not much on organ music 5-strings banjo's more my style
Your man loves you honey...

Oh you should have had a knight in armor and a castle fair
Not some restless cowboy faded jeans and shaggy hair
I can't make it babe without you and you know that it's true
Keep me around for laughs so I've been good for one or two
Your man loves you honey...