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Can't Help Loving That Man Of Mine

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Oh listen, sister, I love my mister man,
and I can't tell you why.
Dere ain't no reason why I should love that man.
It must be something that the angels done plan.

De chimney's smokin', dhe roof is leaking in,
but he don't seem to care.
He kin be happy with just a sip of gin.
Ah even love him when his kisses got gin!

Fish got to swim, and birds got to fly,
I got to love one man 'till I die.
Can't help lovin' dat man of mine.

Tell me he's lazy, tell me he's slow,
Tell me I'm crazy, maybe I know.
Can't help loving dat man of mine.

When he goes away, that's a rainy day,
and when he comes back that day is fine,
the sun will shine!

He can come home as late as can be,
Home without him ain't no home to me.
Can't help loving dat man of mine.

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and when he comes back that day is fine,
the sun will shine!

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Home without him ain't no home to me.
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