

Glen Campbell, For My Woman's Love

Like the first apartment that we had that bumpy little couch that made into a bed
Shower down the hall and footsteps through the wood she said it's just fine
Times were hard for us for quite a while
But through those hungry days she faced it with a smile
Not wanting me to know she's carrying my child she tried to ease my mind
And for my woman's love for my woman's love
Each day I thank the Lord above for my sweet woman's love

Through the years of moving town to town
Still searching for a dream somehow we never found
And wondering if we would ever settle down her love never died
And if I have many things today I owe it to the love I had along the way
No matter what went wrong no matter come what may she stood by my side
And for my woman's love...
For my woman's love...