

# The Corrs, I Know My Love

I know my love by his way of walking  
And I know my love by his way of talking  
And I know my love dressed in a suit of blue  
And if my love leaves me what will I do...  
And still she cried: "I love him the best  
And a troubled mind sure can know no rest";  
And still she cried: "Bonny boys are few  
And if my love leaves me what will I do";

There is a dance house in Maradyke  
And there my true love goes every night  
He takes a strange girl upon his knee  
Well now don't you think that that vexes me?

And still she cried: "I love him the best  
And a troubled mind sure can know no rest";  
And still she cried: "Bonny boys are few  
And if my love leaves me what will I do";

If my love knew I can wash and wring  
If my love knew I can sew and spin  
I'd make a coat of the finest kind  
But the want of money sure leaves me behind  
And still she cried: "I love him the best  
And a troubled mind sure can know no rest";  
And still she cried: "Bonny boys are few  
And if my love leaves me what will I do";

I know my love is an arrant rover  
I know he'll wander the wild world over  
In dear old Ireland he'll no longer tarry  
An American girl he's sure to marry

And still she cried: "I love him the best  
And a troubled mind sure can know no rest";  
And still she cried: "Bonny boys are few  
And if my love leaves me what will I do";

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What will I do...