The Man I Love

Some day he'll come along, The man I love And he'll be big and strong, The man I love And when he comes my way, I'll do my best to make him stay.

He'll look at me and smile I'll understand And in a little while He'll take my hand And though it seems absurd, I know we both won't say a word.

Maybe I will meet him Sunday, Maybe Monday, maybe not Still I'm sure to meet him one day Maybe Tuesday Will be my good news day.

He'll build a little home Just meant for two From which I'll never roam Who would? Would you? And so all else above, I'm waiting for The man I love!

He'll build a little home Just meant for two From which I'll never roam Who would? Would you? And so all else above, I'm waiting for The man I love! The man I love!

Dinah Shore