

The Man I Love

Dinah Washington

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
Than in a little while, he'll hold my hand
I know it seems absurd
We both won't say one word.

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

We'll build a little home just meant for two
From when's I'll never roam, who would? would you?
I think, all else above,
I'm waiting for the man I love.

Maybe he'll come Sunday,
Maybe Monday, than maybe not
But I'm sure to meet him one day
Maybe Tuesday will be my good news day.

We'll build a little home just meant for two
From which I'll never roam, who would? would you?
I think, all else above,
I'm waiting for the man I love.