

## Need-a-Man Blues

Donna Summer

Another Monday morning  
Another five day week ahead  
Such a lonely weekend  
Sleeping in a half filled bed

Got those need-a-man blues  
I need a man so bad  
Got those need-a-man blues  
And it's driving me mad

All the evening people  
Dressing up just to get undressed  
And me I'm stuck at home  
Losing more and gaining less

Got those need-a-man blues  
I need a man so bad  
Got those need-a-man blues  
And it's driving me mad

Emptiness inside  
Empty as a glass in my hand  
Whisky friend of mine  
Help me make it easy without

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Baby baby baby  
Goes the singer on my hi-fi  
Honey honey honey  
My reply

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