

A Fellow Needs a Girl

Doris Day

A fellow needs a girl, to sit by his side
At the end of a weary day
To sit by his side and listen to him talk
And agree with the things he'll say!

A fellow needs a girl, to hold in his arms
When the rest of the world goes wrong
To hold in his arms and know that she believes
That her fellow is wise and strong!

When things go right and his job's well done
He wants to share the prize he's won
If no one shares and no one cares
Where's the fun of a job well done, or a prize you've won?

A fellow needs a home, his own kind of home
But to make this dream come
A fellow needs a girl, his own kind of girl
My kind of girl is you!

A fellow needs a girl, his own kind of girl
My kind of girl is you!