

The Man I Love

Hazel O'Connor

Someday 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 shall 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