

# Make The Man Love Me

Maureen McGovern

I must try to make the man love me  
Make the man love me now  
By and by, I will make the man happy  
I know how

He must see how badly I want him  
Want him just as he is  
And may I say that should the man ask me  
I'll be his

Can I tell the man  
Just how dearly blessed we would be?  
All the beauty I see so clearly  
Oh, why can't he?

So I pray to heaven above me  
Pray until day grows dim  
For I wait to make the man love me  
As I love him  
For I wait to make the man love me  
As I love him