

The Kind Of Man A Woman Needs

Barbra Streisand

Handsome, no, my man ain't handsome
But there's a trace of a wondrous grace
In his weary face
Life has done its best to break him
But his strength and courage
Make him just the kind of man a woman needs
Tender, he ain't always tender
But in his eyes something warm and wise
Lifts me to the skies
If his heart ain't always showing
It's a comfort just to know him
He's the kind of man a woman needs
Sometimes he'll grow angry
At some foolish thing I do
Than he'll forgive to spare me pain
Times he'll know I'm troubled
So he'll laugh to cheer me through
Till my heart is light
As Summer rain...
Hmm hmm...
Youthful,
No, my man ain't youthful
That time's gone by
But his head is high
And his dreams won't die
Though he's had his share of sorrow
He looks forward to tomorrow
He's the kind of man a woman needs
He's the kind of man a woman needs...