

## 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...