Barbra Streisand

Will he like me when we meet? Will the shy and quiet girl he's going to see Be the girl the he's imagined me to be? Will he like me? Will he like the girl he sees? If he doesn't, will he know enough to know? That there's more of me than I may always show, Will he like me? Will he know that there's a world of love Waiting to warm him? How I'm hoping that his eyes and ears Won't misinform him Will he like me, who can say? Oh, this evening seems a million years away It's insanity to worry so all day I'll try not to Will he like me? He's just got to Will he like me? He's just got to