

# Barbra Streisand, A Man I Loved

I'll tell you a story 'bout a man that I loved  
He lives in the sky in the clouds above  
He knows every river, every mountain and stream  
He's a gentleman, I tell you that lives in my dream  
If you don't believe what I say is true  
Maybe someday he will happen to you  
It's like he's always watching over me  
I do believe in magic when it's plain to see  
If you don't believe what I say is true  
Maybe, baby, someday he will happen to you  
Softly he whispers into my ear  
The dream is over but I don't wanna hear  
No, no, no, no  
Softly he whispers into my ear  
The dream is over but I don't wanna hear  
So take me, I'm lonely, take me in your dreams  
Please don't leave me waiting here as long as it seems  
If you don't believe what I say is true  
Maybe, baby, someday he will happen to you  
Softly he whispers into my ear  
The dream is over but I don't wanna hear  
Softly he whispers into my ear  
The dream is over but I don't wanna hear  
I don't wanna hear, I don't wanna hear  
I don't wanna, I don't wanna hear