

# Barbra Streisand, The Kind Of Man A Woman Needs

Barbra Streisand

My Name Is Barbra Two

The Kind Of Man A Woman Needs

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 things 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...mmm...

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...