

Donna Summer, Need A Man Blues

Another Monday morning
another five day week ahead
such a lonely weekend
sleeping in a half filled bed

Got those need-a-man blues
I need a man so bad
got those need-a-man blues
and it's driving me mad

All the evening people
dressing up just to get undressed
and me I'm stuck at home
losing more and gaining less

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I need a man so bad
got those need-a-man blues
and it's driving me mad

Emptiness inside
empty as a glass in my hand
whisky friend of mine
help me make it easy without

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Baby baby baby
goes the singer on my hi-fi
honey honey honey
my reply

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