

# 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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got those need-a-man blues  
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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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