Barbra Streisand, Good Man Is Hard To Find/Sor

And a good man is hard to find You always get the other kind Just when you think that he is your pal You look for him and find him Fooling 'round some other girl Then you rave You even pray to see him Laying in his grave So if your man is nice Take my advice And hug him in the morning Kiss him every night Give him plenty lovin' Treat him right 'Cause a good man nowadays Is hard to find

You know girls As you play the game of love You put your heart on the spin of the dice And when the dealer turns up the Jack of spades Let the chips fall where they may You pay the price Yes girls But a woman's gotta keep in mind Even if she's the queen of hearts He may discard her

And though the next good man is mighty hard to find Remember girls A good woman is even harder!

Some of these days You'll miss me honey Some of these days You're gonna feel so lonely You'll miss my huggin' You'll miss my kissin' You'll miss me honey When you go away I feel so lonely For you only And you know honey That you had your way So when you leave me You know it will grieve me You'll miss your red, hot mama Some of these days You'll miss my huggin' in the morning Kissin' at night You're never gonna find no other girl Who can treat you so right You'll miss your mama, papa, Some of these days