## Barbra Streisand, Make the Man Love Me (From

I must try to make the man love me Make the man love me now By and by, I will make the man happy I know how He must see how badly I want him Want him just as he is And may I say that should the man ask me I'll be his Can I tell the man Just how dearly blessed we would be? All the beauty I see so clearly Oh, why can't he? So I pray to heaven above me Pray until day grows dim For I wait to make the man love me As I love him For I wait to make the man love me As I love him