

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