

Barbra Streisand, The Man I Love

Barbra Streisand
Back To Broadway

The Man I Love
Some day he'll come along,
The man i love
And he'll be big and strong,
The man i love
And when he comes my way,
I'll do my best to make him stay.

He'll look at me and smile, i'll understand,
And in a little while he'll take my hand
And, though it seem absurd,
I know we both won't say, we won't say a word.

Maybe i shall meet him sunday,
Maybe monday maybe not.
Still i'm sure to meet him one day,
Maybe tuesday will be my good news day...

We'll build a little home just meant for two,
From which i'll never roam,
Who would, would you?
And so all else above
I'm waiting for the man i love.

Maybe i shall meet him on sunday,
Maybe monday maybe not...

Still i'm sure to meet him one day,
Maybe tuesday will be my good news day.

We'll build a little home just meant for two,
From which i'll never, ever roam,
Who would, would you?
And so all else above i'm waiting for...
The man...
I...
Love!