

# Barbra Streisand, You Are Woman, I Am Man

You are woman, I am man  
You are smaller, so I can be taller than  
You are softer to the touch  
It's a feeling, I like feeling very much  
You are someone I've admired  
Still our friendship  
Leaves something to be desired  
Does it take more explanation than this?  
You are woman, I am man  
Let's kiss  
Isn't this the height of nonchalance  
Furnishing a bed in restaurants?  
Well, a bit of dinner never hurt  
But guess who is gonna be dessert?  
Do good girls do just what mama says  
When mama's not around?  
It's a feeling  
Oy vey, what a feeling  
A bit of pate  
I drink it all day  
Should I do the things he'll tell me to?  
In this pickle what would sadie do?  
In my soul I feel an inner lack  
Just suppose he wants his dinner back?  
Just some dried-out toast in a sliver  
On the top a little chopped liver  
How many girls become a sinner  
While waiting for a roast beef dinner?  
Though most girls slip in ordinary ways  
I got style, I do it bordelaise  
Well, at least you thinks I'm special  
You ordered a la carte  
It's a feeling I like feeling very  
I feel the feeling down to my toes  
Now I feel that there's a fire here  
Try that once a little higher, dear  
What a beast to ruin such a pearl  
Would a convent take a Jewish girl?  
Does it take more explanation than this?  
Ooo, the thrills and chills goin' through me  
If I stop him now, can he sue me?  
You are woman, you are man, let's kiss