

# Gladys Knight, The Man I Love

(George Gershwin - Ira Gershwin)

[Originally by Billie Holiday]

Someday 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  
Then in a little while, He'll take my hand  
And though it seems absurd  
I know we both 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

He'll build a little home, That's meant for two  
From which I'll never roam, Who would, would you  
And so all else above  
I'm dreaming of the man I love