

# Ray Charles, The Man I Love

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  
And 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  
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