



The Man I Love

Words & Music: Gershwin

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 I'll meet him one day, maybe tuesday
Will be my good news day

He'll build a little home just ment 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 he comes sunday...