

The Man I Love – Lyrics

When the mellow moon begins to beam,
Ev'ry night I dream a little dream,
And of course Prince Charming is the theme,
The he for me.

Although I realize as well as you
It is seldom that a dream comes true,
For/To me it's clear
That he'll appear.

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 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.

George Gershwin