

# The Man I love – George Gershwin

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



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych