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Make Him Mine

Reference number PT0137

*Sukie*

If I could ask, if I could choose,  
what sort of man might fill the shoes

*Sukie and Jane*

I'd like to find inside my door?

*Alex*

What man might fill these Tom McAnn's?

*Jane*

What would I ask?

*Alex*

Yes, what indeed?

*Jane*

What would I dare?

*Sukie*

What would I dare?

*Alex*

I'd ask the moon...

*Jane*

I'd ask the moon...

*Sukie*

I'd ask if I thought the moon would care.

*Alex*

I close my eyes and I see him there.

*Sukie and Jane*

Ev'rything I dreamed of.

*Alex*

Warm, attentive...

*Jane*

Smooth, successful...

*Sukie*

Stalwart and strong.

*All three*

I close my eyes and it's past compare.

*Alex*

Ev'rything I'd hoped for.

*Jane*

Ev'rything I'd pictured.

*Sukie*

Ev'rything I'd wanted

*All three*

all along!

Make him mine.

Make him mine.

Make him handsome as the devil, yet perfectly divine.

Make him mine.

The ultimate companion, the ideal design.

All manner of man in one man.

Make him mine.

*(All three)*

I close my eyes and I see him there.

A stranger at the doorstep.

*Alex*

Dark, enchanted...

*Jane*

Filled with secrets...

*Sukie*

Frightened to feel...

*All three*

I close my eyes and my heart's laid bare.

*Alex*

Ev'rything I hoped for...

*Jane*

Ev'rything I pictured...

*Sukie*

Ev'rything I wanted...

*All three*

and it all seems so real.

*Jane*

I see him there...

*All three*

There he is, pure perfection, down to the core.

A sight to see; very handsome, yes, but so much more.

Someone to touch.

Someone to talk to.

*Sukie*

A tower of strength...

*Jane*

A man of means...

*Alex*

Who likes to read...

*Sukie*

With calloused hands...

*Jane*

Who wears a suit...

*Alex*

Who likes to paint...

*Sukie*

Who works the land...

*Jane*

Who runs an office...

*Alex*

A gentle soul...

*Sukie*

A man of war...

*Jane*

Smooth and fair...

*Sukie and Alex*

A mass of hair...

*All three*

That's all I'm asking for

Make him mine.

Mine to hold.

Make him brilliant as a diamond, and beautiful as gold.

Bright and bold.

Let all our many wishes conjoin and combine.

All manner of man in one man.

Make him mine.

*Alex*

I think the words.

*Jane*

I speak the thought.

*Sukie*

The Moon shines bright.

*Alex*

The night grows hot.

*All three*

Let the heavens give us all they've got.

All manner of man in one man.

Make him mine.

All mine.

Make him mine!