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The Man I Love

Reference number pt1084

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,
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.

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.