Diana Ross, The Man I Love

(G. Gershwin/I. 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
Then in a little while
He'll take my hand
And though it seems absurd
I know we both won't say a word

Maybe he'll come sunday Maybe monday, maybe not Still I'm sure he'll come one day Maybe tuesday will be My good news day

We'll built a little home
Just meant for two
From which I'll never roam
Oh, what would you
And so all else above
I'm dreaming of the man I love