

# The Man I Love

Anita O'Day

When the mellow moon begins to beam  
Every 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