

# The Man I Love

Billie Holiday

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 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  
That's meant for two  
From which I'll never roam  
Who would, would you  
And so all else above  
I'm dreaming of the man I love