Where Is My Man

Eartha Kitt

I don't wanna be alone - where is my baby? I don't wanna be alone - where is my man? I spend hours by the phone - where is my baby? I chew my fingers to the bone - where is my man? I need a man who can take me then tount me and make me Buy the things that I so richly deseerrve. A man who knows what I require the things that I desire Is there anyone out there who has the neerrve? I spend hours by the phone - where is my baby? I chew my fingers to the bone - where is my man? Where is my baby? He can't be far. Look for an Ascot a big cigar tell him to find me Send his car to this address I have to stress I need him now. I don't wanna be alone - where is my baby? I don't wanna be alone - where is my man? The kind of man that I adore's the kind of man that gives me more Of all the better things in life that aren't free. Such things as summer by the sea the Hamptons Malibu Capri. The kind of man Who comes alive When he comes near Rodeo Drive Is the kind of man Who winds my heart With style and class. You know I've tried Some other men The kind with zeros Less than ten But everytime I grab The ring it's always brass. I don't wanna be alone Where is my baby? I don't wanna be alone Where is my baby?