

I Don't Need A Man

Edie Brickell & New Bohemians

I don't need a man, I don't need a man
I don't need a man to take care of me and make my plans
I don't need a man, I don't need a man
I don't need a man to come and rescue me from where I am

But I want you, I want you
Oh, I want you to be true

We all have daydreams and fantasies
Wondering what else there is
But it's a rare form of beauty
When a man wants what is his

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I don't need a man, I don't need a man
I don't need a man to wipe away my tears and hold my hand
I don't need a man, I don't need a man
I don't need a man to falsely flatter me and be my fan

But I want you, I want you
Ooh, I want you to be true