

Something To Live For

Jane Monheit

I have almost everything a human could desire
Cars and houses, bearskin rugs to lie before my fire
But there's something missing, something isn't there
It seems I'm never kissing the one that I could care for

I want something to live for
Something to make my life
An adventurous dream

Oh, what wouldn't I give for
Someone who'll take my life
And make it seem
Gay as they say it ought to be

Why can't I have love like that brought to me?
My eye is watching the noon crowds
Searching the promenades, seeking a clue
To the one who will someday be my something to live for

My eye is watching the noon crowds
Searching the promenades, seeking a clue
To the one who will someday be my
Something to live for, something to live for