

I Need A Man

The Manhattan Transfer

Roof over my head, keep out the rain
Food on the table, I can't complain
When I had no one, you reached out your hand
I want what you give me, but I need a man

We'll not go hungry, we'll never be cold
Long as we have each other to hold
I do without most things, I get by somehow
But I need a man, and I need him now

Nobody special, just the usual kind
Works hard all day and comes home to unwind
I don't care what he looks like if he's just my own
But I know I'll go crazy one more night, more night, one more night alone

Don't need no lectures on what's right for me
Wake up each morning, I know what I see
No one's beside me, can't you understand
From so deep inside me, I need a man

So deep inside me, I need a man