

Need-a-man Blues

Donna Summer

Another Monday morning
Another five day week ahead
Such a lonely weekend
It's been sleeping on a half filled bed
Got those need-a-man blues
And I need a man so bad
Got those need-a-man blues
And it's driving me mad
All the evening people
Dressing up just to get undressed
And me I'm stuck at home
Losing more and gaining less
Got those need-a-man blues
And I need a man so bad
Got those need-a-man blues
And it's driving me mad
Emptiness inside
Empty as a glass in my hand
Whiskey friend of mine
Help me make it easy without
Got those need-a-man blues
And I need a man so bad
Got those need-a-man blues
And it's driving me mad
Baby, baby, baby
Goes the singer on my hi-fi

Honey, honey, honey
My reply
I've got those need-a-man blues
And I need a man
Got those need-a-man blues
And it's driving me mad
Emptiness inside
Empty as a glass in my hand
Whiskey friend of mine
Help me make it easy without
Got those need-a-man blues
And I need a man so bad

Got those need-a-man blues
And it's driving me mad
All the evening people
Dressing up just to get undressed
And me I'm stuck at home
Losing more and gaining less
Got those need-a-man blues
And I need a man so bad
I've got those need-a-man blues
And it's driving me mad
Need-a-man blues
And it's driving me mad

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