

# The Man I Love

Gene Krupa

When the mellow moon begins to beam  
Every night I dream a little dream  
And of course Prince Charming is the theme  
The he, for me. Although I realize as well as you  
It is seldom that a dream comes true  
To me it's clear  
That he'll appear Some day he'll come along, the man I love  
And he'll be big and strong, the man I love  
And when he comes my way  
I'll do my best to make him stay He'll look at me and smile; I'll understand  
And in a little while he'll take my hand  
And though it seems absurd  
I know we both won't say a word Maybe I shall meet him Sunday  
Maybe Monday, maybe not  
Still I'm sure to meet him one day  
Maybe Tuesday will be my good news day He'll build a little home just meant for two  
From which I'll never roam; who would? Would you?  
And so all else above  
I'm waiting for the man I love

Songwriters

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