

# The Man I Love

Ella Fitzgerald & Nelson Riddle

Someday 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  
Then 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  
That's meant for two  
From which I'll never roam  
Who would, would you  
And so all else above  
I'm dreaming of the man I love

---

Lyrics powered by [lyrics.tancode.com](http://lyrics.tancode.com)

written by PHELOUNG, BARRINGTON SOMERS / GERSHWIN, GEORGE

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>