

The Girl I Love

Tony Bennett

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

She'll look at him and smile,
He'll understand
And in a little while he'll take her hand
And though it seems absurd
I know we both won't say a word

Maybe you will meet him Sunday
Maybe Monday, maybe not
Still I'm sure to meet him one day
Maybe Tuesday will be my good news day

You'll build a little home, just meant for two
From which I'll never roam, who would, would you?
And so all else above she's waiting for
The man she loves

Maybe I will meet him Sunday
Maybe Monday, maybe not
Still I'm sure you'll meet him one day
Maybe Tuesday will be your good news day

We'll build a little home, just meant for two
From which you'll never roam, who would, would you?
And so all else above I'm waiting for
The man she loves (I love)