

Need a man

(Jane E)

Need a man, need a man, need a man, need a man, need a man.

I hate men because they come from Mars and I have read it in my stars
They should be sentenced behind bars, they should be shot who play guitars.

And I hate men because I fall for them who are the cause of all mayhem
They should be shipped off to Salem they should be cut off at the stem.

What I need is guidance from above, stroking with a velvet glove.

I don't need a man I want to kill, one whose blood I want to spill
One who needs to write a will, I need to be alone until
I need a man to love.

*What I need is guidance from above, stroking with a velvet glove.
I need a man to love, I need a man to love.*

Don't need a man to pick me up, don't need a man to put me down
Don't need a man to fill life's cup, don't need a man to go to town.

*What I need is guidance from above, stroking with a velvet glove.
I need a man to love, I need a man to have and hold.*

Who keeps me warm when I am cold
Who loves me back when I love him
To shine a light when life is dim
To make me laugh when times are grim
And carry me off on a whim.

I need a man to love.
I need a man to love.
I need a man to love.

Need a man, need a man, need a man, need a man, need a man.

I need a man to love.

