

Eartha Kitt

"Where Is My Man ?"

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Lyrics

Where Is My Man?
(Eartha Kitt)

I don't wanna be alone where is my man?
I don't wanna be alone where is my man?
I spend hours by the phone where is my baby?
I chew my fingers to the bone where is my man?

My list of needs is really quite brief, I need a man who
can bring my relief,
From all the stress and strains of the day with just a
tiny stroll thru Cartier
I need a man who can take me then taunt me and make
me
Buy the things I so richly deserve, a man who knows
what I require
Is the thing that I desire, is there anyone out there who
has the nerve?

Chorus

Where is my baby? He can't be far, look for an ascot, a
big cigar, tell him to find me just send his car to this
address I have to stress, I need him now

Where is my baby when will he start? To use his Visa
right to my heart
I'll give him Carte Blanche baby be smart, baby, drop
your amount in my account
But do it now.

Chorus

The kind of man that I adore is the kind of man that
gives me more of all the better things in life
That are free. Such as summer by the sea, The
Hamptons, Malibu, Capri
The kind of man who comes alive when he comes near
Rodeo Drive
Is the kind of man who wins my heart with style and
class

You know Ive tried some other men, the kind with
zeros, less than ten.
But everytime I grab the ring its always brass

Chorus

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