

Flight 180

"My Gent"

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Each night I dream
I'm looking in your eyes,
Get on my knees
I pray for you every night.
One day I'll be yours and
You will be mine for life.

Hey there Mr. Right!

Seen Mr. Handsome
Met Mr. Smart,
No thanks Casanova,
You can't have this heart
Because I'm just a girl
Who's waiting for Mr. Right.

Where could he be tonight?

He's a Gent.
One of a kind.
A real live Gent.
No sovenist lie.
He's some kind of man
Who knows what he wants from life.

Stands out from the rest of the guys.

He's a Gent.
It's just a matter of time.
A real live Gent.
The God seeking kind.

A Gentleman at heart
That only longs to be mine.

Lord give me the patience,
to wait for my dreams
And hold out for true love,
Until time agrees.

Keep me from heart ache,

Take this loneliness
Tonight.

I want to choose right.

I'm much too young
To get my heart broken.
No words need be spoken of love.
And I'll be so glad
When someone like my dad
Has been holding out for my love.

He's a Gent.
One of a kind.
A real live Gent.
No sovienist lie.
He's some kind of man
Who knows what he wants from life.
He's some kind of man
I could love for life.

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