

# Of Men and Buses

*for soprano and harp*  
arr for guitar

by

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# Of Men and Buses

All my life I have wanted someone to love  
And someone who wanted me  
And like buses I've waited years for a man  
And suddenly I've got three.

One is pretty, one is wealthy, one makes a great cup of tea  
If it's her birthday shouldn't a girl be happy?

Though it may seem like bliss my girlfriends say this  
Is something that can't go on  
If I follow these voices I must make choices  
How can I just pick one?

One is handsome, one is loaded, one brings me morning tea  
My friends are jealous of my three fellahs aren't they?

Looking searching everywhere for someone to love me  
Wait for ages then along comes not just one but three.

So I don't plan to change things even if that brings  
Trouble from everyone.  
If I'm truthful the fact is, I like the practice  
Three is three times the fun.

One can escort me, one can afford me, one stays the night and makes tea  
If it's my birthday, why shouldn't I be happy?

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*Merrily*

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♩ = 120

*f*

*Sustain chords unless rests are marked*

All my life

I have wan ted some one to love and some one who wan ted me

And like bus - es I've wai ted years for a man and sud

- den ly I've got three *mf* One is pret ty one is weal - thy

One makes a great cup of tea *mf* If it's her birth day should n't a girl be

hap py? *f* Though it may seem like bliss My girl friends say this is some

thing that can't go on If I fol - low these voi ces I

must make choi ces How can I pick just one?

*mf*

One is hand some one is loa - ded One brings me mor - ning tea

*mf*

My friends are jeal ous of my three fel lahs aren't they?

*mp*

Loo king sear ching eve ry where for some one to love me

Wait for a ges then a long comes not just one but three

*f*

But I don't plan to change things e - ven if that brings trou

- ble from eve ry one If I'm truth - ful the fact is I like the prac tice Three

is three times the fun One can es cort me one can af ford me

*mf*

One stays the night and makes tea If it's my birth day why should n't I be

hap py?

*f*