

Barbra Streisand, I'm Still Here/Everybody Says D

Good times and bum times
I've seen them all and my dear
I'm still here
Gold statue sometimes
Sometimes a kick in the rear
But i'm here
Now one day your hailed for blazing trails
Next day your nailed for fingernails
Either they cheer or they geer
But i'm here
I've heard them say
Song writing
Acting
Producing
What makes her think that she can
Or better yet
Song writing
Acting
Producing
What does she think shes a man
Monday a Tony
Tuesday your top of the bill
So i'm here
Wednesday your phony
Thursday your over the hill
But i'm here
Now i've kept my clothes and kept my space
I kept my nose to spite my face
Still once you say you won't
Keep your place loud and clear
Once your announce your directing
All your hear is

Everybody says don't
Everybody says don't
Everybody says
Don't it isn't right
Don't it isn't nice
Everybody says don't
Everybody says

Don't tell me not live just sit and putter
Life's candy and the suns a ball of butter
Don't bring around a cloud to rain on my parade
Don't tell me not to fly
I simply got to
If someone takes a spill it's me not you
Who told you your allowed to rain on my parade
I'll march my band out
I'll beat my drum
And if i'm fanned out
Your turn at bat sir
At least I didn't fake it
Hat sir
I guess I didn't make it
Get ready for me love
Cause im a commer
I simply got march
My hearts a drummer
Don't bring around a cloud to rain on my parade
I'm gonna live and live now
Get what I want I know how
One roll for the whole shebang
One throw that bell will go clang

Eye on the target and wham
One shot
One gun shot and bam
Hey look at me world
Here I am
I'll march my band out
I'll beat my drum
And if im fanned out
Your turn at bat sir
At least I didn't fake it
Hat sir
Guess I didn't make it
Get ready for me love
Cause im a commer
I simply got march
My hearts a drummer
No
Body
No no body
Is gonna
Rain on my
Parade