

Bette Midler, He Was Too Good To Me

He was too good to me.
How will I get along now?
So close he stood to me.
Everything seems all wrong now.
He would have brought me the sun.
Making me smile, that was his fun.
When I was mean to him
he'd never say, "Go away, now."
I was a queen to him.
Who's gonna light my way now?
It's only natural that I'm blue.
He was too good to be true.
You'd never recognize the room.
The pictures all have different frames now.
And all the chairs are rearranged now.
Somehow, I've thrown out every souvenir.
Yes, there've been changes made
since you stayed here.
You'd never recognize the street.
The neighbor's kids play different games now.
The colors in the trees have changed now.
Strange how I've hardly thought of you this year.
Yes, there've been changes made since you stayed here.
The same address, the more or less.
More happens, less matters, I guess.
You'd never recognize my life.
The party-givers know my name now.
And when I cry it's not the same now.
Somehow, I never waste a single tear.
Yes, there've been changes made
since you stayed here.
You'd never recognize the room.
You'd never recognize . . .