

Bette Midler, I'm Singing Broadway

I'm singing Broadway and I love it!
I'm singing Broadway and I'm proud!
You can keep your Springsteen.
Shove your Chaka.
I really don't care for that kind of kaka.
Ethel, Liza, Chita, that's my crowd, my crowd!

Yes-sah, I'm singing Broadway and it's heaven!
'Cause "Heaven" is a song from a Broadway show!
Ah, just give me a part that's got laughter and tears
and I'll beat it like Yul Brenner for the next thousand years!
Ah, Broadway, Broadway, Broadway! Brrrrrravo!

Ahhh, who needs a girl who's got flourescent hair,
or an ugly boy singing off key?
Give me a broad who's got tits out to there,
belching it out to the balcony!

AhhhAHHHHHHHHH!!!!
Yes, sir! I'm singing Broadway and it's heaven!
I'll be singing Broadway, yes, 'til I die!
Just tell me what could be better
than shaking your buns
in front of a chorus
of thirty-five nuns?
I'll climb every mountain
and ford every river I see.
A Lady and her muszack,
Ha-that's ha-me! Yeah!