

# Bette Midler, Mr. Goldstone

[Rose:] Have an eggroll, Mr. Goldstone.  
Have a napkin, have a chopstick, have a chair.  
Have a spare rib, Mr. Goldstone.  
Any spare that I can spare I'll be glad to share!

Have a dish, have a fork, have a fish, have a pork.  
Put your feet up. Feel at home.  
Have a smoke, have a Coke.  
Would you like to hear a joke?  
I'll have June recite a poem!

Have a leechie, Mr. Goldstone.  
Tell me any little thing that I can do.  
Ginger peachy, Mr. Goldstone.  
Have a kumquat, have two!  
Everybody give a cheer.  
Santa Claus is sitting here.  
Mr. Goldstone I love you!

Have a Goldstone, Mr. Eggroll.  
Tell me any little thing that I can do.  
Have some fried rice, Mr. Soy Sauce.  
Have a cookie, have a few!  
What's the matter, Mr. G?  
Have another pot of tea.  
Mr. Goldstone I love you!

[Herbie:] There are good stones and bad stones  
and curbstones and gladstones  
and touchstones and such stones as them.  
[Rose:] There are big stones and small stones  
and grind stones and gall stones,  
[All:] but Goldstone is a gem!

There are milestones, there are mill stones.  
There's a cherry, there's a yellow, there's a blue.  
But we don't want any old stone,  
only Goldstone will do!  
Moon stones, sun stones.  
We all scream for one stone.  
Mr. Goldstone we love you!  
Goldstone!