

Bette Midler, On A Slow Boat To China

Bette: "Hey, nice piano playin', Manilla."

Barry: "Thank you, Miss M."

Bette: "Whatcha doin' these days?"

Barry: "Makin' records."

Bette: "Really?"

Barry: "Yes, really."

Bette: "Do you still play piano for people?"

Barry: "Well, depends on who."

Bette: Hmmm, I'm gonna get you
on a slow boat to China,
all to myself alone;
Get you and keep you in my arms evermore;
Leave all the others
waitin' on a faraway shore.

Bette & Barry: Out on the briny
where the moon's big and shiny,
melting your heart of stone.
I'm gonna get you
on a slow boat to China,
all to myself alone.

Barry: "Bette, I didn't know you felt that way about me."

Bette: "I don't. I need a piano player."

Barry: "Ahh, just like the old days!"

Bette: "You're not gonna change keys on me, are ya?"

Barry: "Unh Huh."

Bette: "Ohhh!"

Bette: I'm gonna get you
Barry: You're never gonna get me.
Bette: on a slow boat to China
Barry: Not in a fast or slow boat to any crick.
Bette: all to myself alone;
Barry: I just get motion sick
Bette: I'm gonna make you mine.
Barry: Ha, you'll have to stand in line.
Bette: Get you and keep you in my band evermore;
Barry: Now there's a new attack.
Bette: Leave all the others on the shore.
Barry: For me they'd swim to China, to China and back.

Bette: Out on the briny
Barry: I wouldn't like the ocean,
Bette: where the moon's big and shiny,
Barry: not even in a rowboat.
Bette: melting your heart of stone.
Come on, what do you say?
Barry: Ha ha, you always get your way.
Bette & Barry: I'm gonna get you
on a slow boat to China,
all to myself alone, to-ge-ther.
All to myself alone.