

# 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: Hmm, 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.