

# Bette Midler, Stuff Like That

"Here she is, direct from the convent, Miss Dixie Leonard."

I was alone on a shelf  
in a world by myself.  
Oh, where could my Prince Charming be?  
But a man came along,  
made my life like a song,  
and taught me these words of ecstasy,  
tenderly.

I want some huggin' and some squeezin'  
and some muggin' and some teasin'  
and some stuff like that there.  
I want some pettin' and some spoonin'  
and some happy honeymoonin'  
and some stuff like that there.

I used to think that love  
was just a lot o' rubbish;  
a mess o' cabbage, a mess o' cabbage.  
But now my attitude  
is wholly lovey dovish,  
and baby, you, you've done it!

I want some kissin' and some hopin'  
and some missin' and some mopin'  
and some stuff like that there.  
I want some leapin' and some chasin'  
and some weepin' and some pacin'  
and some stuff like that there.

And when I get a certain feelin' I confess it.  
There's really only one expression to express it.  
I want some huggin' and some squeezin'  
and some muggin' and some teasin'  
and some leapin' and some chasin'  
and some weepin' and some pacin'  
and some stuff,  
I want some stuff like that there.

I used to think romance was bunk,  
a double mickey for the ickey.  
But all at once my heart was sunk,  
and baby, you, you done it!

I want some kissin' and some hopin'  
and some missin' and some mopin'  
and some stuff like that there.  
I want some leapin' and some chasin'  
and some weepin' and some pacin'  
and some stuff like that there.

And when I get a certain feelin' I confess it.  
There's really only one expression to express it.  
I want some huggin', squeezin',  
muggin', teasin' and some stuff,  
stuff like that there!  
Ooooooooooh!