

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!