

Bette Midler, Breaking up somebody's home

I got a funny feelin' that all of you girls
had better hold on to your man.
'Cause I feel, I says I feel,
I feeeeel like breaking up somebody's home.
See, lying here all alone
on a rainy night like this.
Starvin' for some lovin'.
Oh-oh, what I would give,
what I would give for just one kiss.
Every rain drop I hear
against my window pane.
And it's beatin' through
so loud and clear.
Words, words that speak your name.
See I, I got no where to turn
now that you have gone,
and I feel like
breaking up somebody's home.
I know it's useless
hangin' on when you belong to someone else.
But I can't shake the feelin'.
Oh, after all, I didn't make this bed.
I got no where to turn
na, na, na, now, na, now, now that you have gone.
I saw the boy last night
and I believe I caught a chill.
Well, I could, I could not control the vibration,
and my heart, my heart,
my heart just would not stand still.
I got no where to turn
a now, now, now, now that you have gone,
and I feel like
breaking up somebody's home.
Got no where, a no where to run
and I'm so damn tired of being all alone,
and I feel like
breaking up somebody's home.
I know it's useless
hangin' on when you, you, you, ya,
you belong to someone else.
But I, la, la, la, can't shake the feeling,
oh, after all, I didn't want it this way.
I swear I did not want it this way.
But I got no where, a no where to run,
and I'm so g-ddamned tired of being alone,
and I feel like breaking up somebody's home.
Got no where, a no where to run,
and I'm so g-ddamned tired of being alone,
and I, I feel like, feel like,
breaking up some mutha's home.
One more time.
I, I got no where to turn,
a no where to, no where to, no where to turn,
and I feel like, I feel like,
breaking, breaking up somebosy's home.
I gotta break up somebody's home.