

# Bette Midler, I Believe In You

I don't believe in superstars,  
in fancy food or foreign cars;  
that Hagen Dazs and motherhood  
have done my body any good;  
that Elvis is alive and well;  
that courtesy has gone to hell;  
that kindness is in short supply;  
that little kids should have to die.

But I believe in love.  
I believe in dreamers.  
I believe in miracles  
and I believe in you.

Well, I don't believe virginity  
is as common as it used to be;  
that left is wrong and right is right;  
that black is black and white is white;  
that the Beatles could be history,  
the sixties just a memory;  
that war will never go away;  
that Johnny Carson's had his day.

But I believe in love.  
I believe in angels.  
I believe in Mom and Dad  
and I believe in you.

I know with almost certainty  
what's going on with you and me  
is a good thing.  
I know it's true.  
I believe in you.

Now, I don't believe that heaven waits  
for only those who congregate.  
I like to think that God is love.  
He's down below, He's up above,  
and He's watching people everywhere.  
He knows who does and doesn't care.  
And I'm an ordinary girl  
trying to make my way in this old world.

And I believe in love.  
Yes, I believe in music.  
I believe in promises  
and I believe in you.

Well, I know with almost certainty  
what's going on with you and me  
is a good thing, a good thing.  
And I know it's true.  
I believe in you.

You know, darlin', that I believe in love.  
Yes, I believe in dreamers.  
I believe in miracles  
and I believe in you.

Woah-ho-ho-oh, baby, I believe.  
Yes, I believe.  
I believe in promises  
and I believe in you.

Woah, come on, baby, say you believe in love.  
Say you believe in dreamin'.  
Believe in blue, blue skies,  
'cause I believe in you . . .