

Bette Midler, I Don't Want The Night To End

And I don't want,
I, I don't want,
I don't want the night to end.

Oh, daddy, daddy.
Oh, daddy, daddy.
Wastin' half my life
on platforms underground,
the other half I'm spending
as a desperate clown.
My problem now is that
you're nowhere to be found.
In dark delicious dreams
of you I'll drown.

Ah-ha-ha-ha-ha-hi.
Oh, daddy. Oh, daddy.
Ooooooooooh. Oh, daddy. Oh, daddy.
I don't want the night to end.

Oh, baby, baby.
Ohhhhh, my sweet baby.
Wrapped around your soul
is where I want to be.
But in the night, blue music.
All my eyes can see:
Junkies in the rain,
down on their knees.
Tell me, what's to become
of you and me?

Ah-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha.
Don't let it be, don't let it be over.
No, no, don't let it be, don't let it be.
I-i, I don't want the night to end.
I don't want the night to end.
I-i-i-i-i-i-i-i, I don't want the night to end.
Mmmm, say it again, now.
I-i-i-i-i, I don't want, don't want the night to end.

Don't let it be, don't let it be,
don't let it be o-o-o-o-over.
No, no, no, no, no, no, no.
I don't want it to be over.
Baby, I'm a soul to lend.
I'm all, all alone. I don't want the night to end.
Oh, mommy, mommy, I am falling.