

Bette Midler, I Love Being Here With You

I love the East. I love the West.
North and South, their both the best.
But I only want go there as a guest,
'cause I love being here with you.

I love the sea. I love the shore.
I love the rocks, and what is more,
You and they never be a bore,
'cause I love being here with you.

Singing in the shower,
Laughing by the hour.
Life is such a breezy game.
I love all kinds of weather
As long as we're together.
Oh, I love to hear you say my name.

I love good wine, fine cuisine,
Candle light. I love the scene.
'Cause, baby, if you know just what I mean,
I love being here with you.

I like a Dance by Fred Astaire,
And Brando's eyes, Yul Brynner's hair.
But I think to tell you's only fair,
That I love being here with you.

And Cary Grant, oh do-dah-day,
His utter charm takes me away.
But don't get me wrong, how do you say,
I love being here with you.

Basie's band a-swingin',
I like Ella's singing.
'Cause there's something else, you know,
They know how to say it,
They know how to play it,
They wind it up and let it go.

I love the thrill of New York shows.
I'd love to kiss Durante's nose.
But I'll like to say before I close,
I love being here with you!