

Bette Midler, Surabaya Johnny

I was young, I was just sixteen then,
when you came up from Burma one day.
And you told me to pack up my suitcase,
and I did, and you took me away.
I said, "Do you work nice and steady,
or do you go sailing and roving out to sea?"
And you said, "I have a job on the railroad,
and baby, how swell it's all gonna be."
You said a lot, Johnny. It was all lies.
You sure had me fooled, right from the start.
I hate you when you laugh at me like that.
Take that pipe out of your mouth, Johnny.

Surabaya Johnny. Is it really the end?
Surabaya Johnny. Will the hurt ever mend?
Surabaya Johnny. Ooh, I burn at your touch.
You got no heart, Johnny, but oh, I love you so much.

Oh, at first you were kind and gentle,
'til I packed up and went off with you.
And it lasted two weeks until one day
you laughed at me and hit me too.
You dragged me all over the city,
up the river and down to the sea.
Now I look at myself in the mirror
and some old woman looks back at me.
You didn't want love, Johnny, you wanted money.
I gave you all I had. You wanted more.
Oh, don't look at me that way.
I'm only trying to talk to you.
Wipe that grin off your face, Johnny.

Surabaya Johnny. Is it really the end?
Surabaya Johnny. Will the pain never mend?
Surabaya Johnny. How I burn at your touch.
You got no heart, Johnny, but oh, I love you so much.

When we met I forgot to ask you
why they called you that funny name,
but in every hotel on the seacoast
I found out, and I loved you all the same.
I'm tired. I'm worn out.
The sea's pounding in my ears.
And I reach out my arms to hold you.
You're not here and who even cares?
You got no heart, Johnny. You're just no good.
You going now? Oh, tell me why.
I love you after all, Johnny, like that very first day.
Don't laugh at me no more, Johnny.

Surabaya Johnny. Is it really the end?
Surabaya Johnny. Will the hurt ever mend?
Surabaya Johnny. Oh, I burn at your touch.
You got no heart, Johnny, but oh, I love you,
I love you, I love you so much.