

Barbra Streisand**"Iâ€™m Still Here/everybody Says Donâ€™t/donâ€™t Rain On My Parade"**

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Good times and bum times, Iâ€™ve seen them all and,
my dear, Iâ€™m still here! Gold statue
sometimes, Sometimes a kick-in-the-rear, but Iâ€™m
here Now one day youâ€™re hailed for blazing trails Next
youâ€™re nailed for fingernails Either they cheer or they
jeer, but Iâ€™m here! Iâ€™ve heard them say song writing,
acting, producing, What makes her think that she can?
or better yet song writing, acting, producing What does
she think, sheâ€™s a man? One day a tony, tuesday
youâ€™re top of the bill So Iâ€™m here! Wednesday youâ€™re
phony, thursday youâ€™re over the hill But Iâ€™m here! Now
Iâ€™ve kept my clothes and kept me space! Iâ€™ve kept my
nose to spite my face Still once you say you wonâ€™t Keep
your place loud and clear Once you announce youâ€™re
directing all you hear is... Everybody says donâ€™t,
everybody says donâ€™t Everybody says donâ€™t, it isnâ€™t
right! Donâ€™t, it isnâ€™t nice! Everybody says donâ€™t,
everybody says... Donâ€™t tell me not to live, just sit and
putter, Lifeâ€™s candy and the sunâ€™s a ball of
butter, Donâ€™t bring around a cloud to rain on my
parade. Donâ€™t tell me not to fly, Iâ€™ve simply got to, if
someone takes a spill, Itâ€™s me and not you, Who told
you youâ€™re allowed to rain on my parade Iâ€™ll march
my band out, Iâ€™ll beat my drum, And if Iâ€™m fanned
out, your turn at bat, sir, At least I didnâ€™t fake it, hat,
sir, I guess I didnâ€™t make it Get ready for me love,
â€™cause Iâ€™m a-cominâ€™ I simply gotta march, my
heartâ€™s a-drumminâ€™ Donâ€™t bring around a cloud to
rain on my parade, Iâ€™m gonna live and live now! Get
what I want, I know how! One roll for the whole
shebang! One throw that bell will go clang, Eye on the
target and wham, One shot, one gun shot and
bam! Hey, look at me world, here I am... Iâ€™ll march my
band out, Iâ€™ll beat my drum, And if Iâ€™m fanned out,
your turn at bat, sir, At least I didnâ€™t fake it, hat, sir, I
guess I didnâ€™t make it Get ready for me life, â€™cause
Iâ€™m a-cominâ€™ I simply gotta march, my heartâ€™s a-
drumminâ€™ Nobody, no, nobody, is gonna rain on my
parade! [speaking] Iâ€™ve always loved singing theater

songs because they tell a story, and this next song that I'm about to sing is from show boat, which is on it's way back to broadway after-seven years.

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