

Bette Midler

"Shiver Me Timbers/samedi Et Venderedi"

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Well, I'm leavin' my family, leavin' all my friends.
My body's at home, but my heart's in the wind
where the clouds are like headlines upon a new front
page sky.
My tears are salt water. The moon's full and high.

And I know Martin Eden is gonna be proud of me.
Many before me been called by the sea
to be up in the crows nest singin' by saying:
Shiver me timbers. Sailing away.

And the fog's lifting, the sand's shifting, I'm drifting on
out.
Old Captain Ahab's got nothin' on me.
Swallow me, don't follow me. I travel alone.
The water's my daughter. I shall skip like a stone.

And the fog's lifting, the sand's shifting, I'm drifting on
out.
Old Captain Ahab longs to hear me shout,
"Swallow me, don't follow me. I travel alone.
The water, she's my daughter. I'll skip like a stone."

Won't you please call my old man. Tell him not to cry.
My goodbyes are written by the moon in the sky.
Say, nobody knows me. Can't fathom my staying.
Shiver me timbers. I'm sailing away.

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la, la, la, la.
la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
la, la-a, la.

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la, la, la, la.
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la, la, la, la, la, la, la.
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la, la, la, la, la, la.
la, la, la, la, la, la, .

la, la, la, la, la, la . . .

Samedi et vendredi et lundi et dimanche.
Anouilh, Belmondo, Fernandel et Bardot,
Montalban, Ricardo, la la la.

Sandra Dee, Dame May Whitty sont ici également.
Henry et Nancy et Vaslav Ninjinsky et
Lucy et Desi et la la la.

J'aime tous les gens dont je parle, vous savez.
Parce qu'ils viennent me voir quand je dors.
Je chante de petites chansons pour eux, tu sais,
Je danse plaisante, veux être morte.

Pacino et Tricia et Spiro
Jackson Cinq et Simone Signoret
Zizi Jeanmarie, Mamie Eisenhower, Ursula Andress,
Carmen McRae, Farouk, Aimee Anouk.

Samedi et vendredi et lundi et dimanche.
Larry, Curly, et Moe.
Dylan et DeNiro.
Debonair Marcello, la la la.

Ils sont ici dans mes cauchemars.
Et savez-vous pourquoi?
Parce que je mange.
Je mange de saucisson.
Je mange de saucisson, la la la.

Bienvenus a mes cauchemars.
Bienvenus a mes cauchemars.
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Bienvenus a mes cauchemars.
Bienvenus a mes cauchemars.
Bienvenus a mes cauchemars . . .

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