

Midler Bette**"Uptown / Don't Say Nothin' Bad / D"**

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He gets up each morning and he goes downtown
where everyone's his boss,
and he's lost in an angry land.
He's a little man.

But then he comes uptown
each evening to my tentament.
Uptown where folks don't have to pay much rent.
And when he's there with me
he can see that he's everything.
The man is tall, he don't crawl. He's a king.

Downtown he's just one of a million guys.
He don't get no breaks,
and he takes all they got to give
'cause he's got to live.

But then he comes uptown
where he can hold his head up high.
And uptown he knows I'm gonna be standing by.
And when I take his hand,
there's no man who can put him down, down, down.
Oh, the world's so sweet at his feet when he's uptown.
Whoa-oo-oh-whoa.
When he's uptown.
Whoa-oo-whoa-oo-whoa-oh-oh.

Don't say nothin' bad about my baby.
Don't say nothin' bad about my baby.
Don't say nothin' bad about my baby.
Don't say nothin' bad about my baby.
Don't say nothin' bad about my baby.
Don't say nothin' bad about my baby.
Don't say nothin' bad about my baby.
Don't!

Met him on a monday and my heart stood still.
Da doo run run run da doo run run.
Somebody told me that his name was Bill.
Da doo run run run da doo run run.
Whoa, my heart stood still.

Yeah, his name was Bill.
And when he walked me home,
da doo run run run da doo run run.

He knew what he was doin' when he caught my eye.
Da doo run run run da doo run run.
He looked kind of quiet, but my, oh my.
Da doo run run run da doo run run.
Oh, he caught my eye.
My, my, my, my, oh my.
And when he walked me home,
da doo run run run da doo run run.

Here we go!
Da doo run run run da doo run run.
Da doo run run run da doo run run.
Da doo run run run da doo run run.
Da do run run, hey!

Run-a-run-a-run-a-run-a-run-a-run-a-run.
Run-a-run-a-run-a-run-a-run-a-run-a-run.
Run-a-run-a-run, run-a-run-a-run.
Run-a-run-a-run-a-run-a-run-a-run-a-run.

Run-a-run-a-run, run-a-run-a-run.
Run-a-run-a-run-a-run-a-run-a-run-a-run. Run-a-run-a-
run, run-a-run-a-run. Run-a-run . . .

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