Give Him a Great Big Kiss

Bette Midler

Here comes my guy, walking down the street Look how he walks with a dancing beat Thick wavy hair, a little too long All day long he's singing his song

And when I see him in the street My heart takes a leap and skips a beat Gonna walk right up to him Give him a great big kiss

Tell him that I love him Tell him that I care Tell him that I'll always be there

Well, what color are his eyes? I don't know he's always wearing shades Is he tall? Well, I've got to look up Yeah? Well, I hear he's bad Hmm, he's good, bad but he's not evil

Tell me more, tell me more Big bulky sweaters to match his eyes Dirty fingernails, oh, boy, what a prize Tight tapered pants, high button shoes He's always looking like, like he's got the blues

And when I see him in the street My heart takes a leap and skips a beat I gonna walk right up to him Give him a great big kiss

Tell him that I love him Tell him that I care Tell him that I'll always be there

Is he a good dancer? What do you mean is he a good dancer? Well, how does he dance? Close, very, very close

And when I see him in the street My heart takes a leap and skips a beat I gonna walk right up to him Give him a great big kiss

Tell him that I love him Tell him that I care Tell him that I'll always be there