I Love Being Here With You

Bette Midler

I love the East. I love the West. North and South, their both the best. But I only want go there as a guest, 'cause I love being here with you.

I love the sea. I love the shore. I love the rocks, and what is more, You and they never be a bore, 'cause I love being here with you.

Singing in the shower, Laughing by the hour. Life is such a breezy game. I love all kinds of weather As log as we're together. Oh, I love to hear you say my name.

I love good wine, fine cuisine, Candle light. I love the scene. 'Cause, baby, if you know just what I mean, I love being here with you.

I like a Dance by Fred Astaire, And Brando's eyes, Yul Brynner's hair. But I think to tell you's only fair, That I love being here with you.

And Cary Grant, oh do-dah-day, His utter charm takes me away. But don't get me wrong, how do you say, I love being here with you.

Basie's band a-swingin', I like Ella's singing. 'Cause there's something else, you know, They know how to say it, They know how to play it, They wind it up and let it go.

I love the thrill of New York shows. I'd love to kiss Durante's nose. But I'll like to say before I close, I love being here with you!