

Moses

Bette Midler

Diamonds, roses, I need Moses
To cross this sea of loneliness, part this red river of pain
I don't necessarily buy any key to the future or happiness
But I need a little place in the sun sometimes or I think I'll die
And everywhere is somewhere but nowhere is near
Everybody's got somebody with their wine and their beer
But I'm a tragic figure in the corner over here
With an empty apartment and a best friend who is queer
Every time I see him he smiles
And tells me how well he's walking these miles
But he never ever asks a single thing about me
If I died he'd hear about it eventually
Diamonds, roses, I need Moses
To cross this sea of loneliness
Part this red river of pain, oh
'Cause everywhere is somewhere and nowhere is near
Everybody's got somebody with their wine and their beer
And I'm a tragic figure in the corner over here
With my bills in the mailbox and some checks that won't clear this year
Everywhere is somewhere and nowhere is near
Everybody's got somebody with their wine and their beer
So I'm just a tragic figure in the corner over here
Who'll sleep it off 'til morning and still not know that we're
We're all just diamonds and roses, I need Moses
To cross this sea of loneliness, part this red river of pain
To cross this sea of loneliness, part this red river of pain
To cross this sea of loneliness, part this red river of pain

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