

Mr. Goldstone (LP Version)

Bette Midler

Rose, this is Mr. Goldstone.

Momma Rose

Have an eggroll, Mr. Goldstone.

Have a napkin, have a chopstick, have a chair.

Have a spare rib, Mr. Goldstone.

Any spare that I can spare I'll be glad to share! Have a dish, have a fork, have a fish, have a pork.

Put your feet up. Feel at home.

Have a smoke, have a Coke.

Would you like to hear a joke?

I'll have June recite a poem! Have a leechie, Mr. Goldstone.

Tell me any little thing that I can do.

Ginger peachy, Mr. Goldstone.

Have a kumquat, have two!

Everybody give a cheer.

Santa Claus is sitting here.

Mr. Goldstone I love you! Have a Goldstone, Mr. Eggroll.

Tell me any little thing that I can do.

Have some fried rice, Mr. Soy Sauce.

Have a cookie, have a few!

What's the matter, Mr. G?

Have another pot of tea.

Mr. Goldstone I love you! There are good stones and bad stones and curbstones and gladstones and touchstones and such stones as them. There are big stones and small stones and grind stones and gall stones, But Goldstone is a gem! There are milestones, there are mill stones.

There's a cherry, there's a yellow, there's a blue.

But we don't want any old stone, only Goldstone will do!

Moon stones, sun stones.

We all scream for one stone.

Mr. Goldstone we love you!

Goldstone!

Songwriters

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