

# The Minute Waltz

Barbra Streisand

I've got minute  
Just a little minute  
I have only got a minute  
Just a minute I have only got a minute  
That is all the time I have  
To sing this tiny little minute waltz  
It isn't easy but I'll try it then I've got to say goodbye  
But first I'll take a minute  
And put in it  
Every note that you may know That less I sing a little minute waltz  
And hope I can sing with no faults  
I know it's difficult  
I'll give it every last breath that I've got within my body Hope that my performance won't be very shoddy  
Singing every moment won't do wonders for my throat  
I probably will end up hoarse  
Of course I will I've got it down a wager That I made I will I want  
I know it's not the money but the  
Satisfaction that I get from winning money  
On this silly kind of bet Though this kind of solo wasn't his intention  
Chopin isn't here to make an intervention  
So with your permission  
And no intermission I will sing each note  
That that composer wrote  
As you can hear my trilling  
Isn't very thrilling But no one can say  
I wasn't very willing  
To attempt a thing that's not been done  
And just for fun to sing the minute waltz As I sing the seconds fly  
All too soon the minute waltzes by  
And now I ask you where am I  
Halfway through the tune and I'm falling far behind I have less than thirty seconds  
Less than thirty seconds  
Less than thirty  
Less than half a minute I have less than thirty seconds  
I have less than half a minute  
To complete this little minute waltz  
But every note that's in the score I buy The sands of time I know are pouring at me  
With my bet and honour with the money  
Down to some big store and there to buy a honey

And a trophy for myself To put upon the shelf  
To show the world I've won Oh, the second hand is rushing round the dial  
And though I'd like to end this torture with a smile  
And lest someone knows how to stop the clock  
You're gonna see me cry  
Before I say goodbye \_\_\_\_\_ To complete the song  
But I'm afraid my little lungs will burst before too long  
If only I can last this day  
I won't have failed to sing a little minute waltz.

Songwriters

CHOPIN, FREDERIC FRANCOIS +1849/HARPER, DON Published by  
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>