

Big Noise From Winnetka

Bette Midler

This is the story of a young girl who was the Einstein of the dance
 They called her Big Noise from Winnetka, against her no one stood a chance
 Big Noise blew in from Winnetka, stole each fellow's heart and then
 Big Noise blew in from Winnetka, Big Noise blew right out again Boys were sighing, their girlfriends crying,
 hearts were pounding when
 The Big Noise dances, hence romances, it's just astounding when
 Big Noise blew in from Winnetka, Big Noise blew right out again Stop! Look! Listen! Listen to the Big Noise
 Stop! Look! Listen! Listen to the Big Noise I am the one they call the Big Noise. I got to dance my way to fame
 I just blew in from Winnetka, that town will never be the same
 Now I had my fun, and yet there's just one who's got me from the start
 I'd love to conga a little bit longer but it keeps us apart
 Exit Big Noise from Winnetka, enter Big Noise in his heart Big men move me out. Senors zonk me out
 Zim zom zup ma ma. Big men boo bop ba, bah ba doo wop
 Boodeeah baby boodeeah baby boodeeah baby
 Boodeeah baby boodeeah baby boodeeah baby baby baby over 'n' out She loves the bass. She loves the drum
 She loves to stay out late and dance the samba, samba, how she loves to samba
 Rhumba, salsa, limbo and pachenga
 She's so restless she's on every guest list
 None can please her. She'd say no to Ceaser
 Teach me, why don't you teach me. Show me how to let go There she goes 'round again, up and then down
 again, in and then out. Hooo When Big Noise waltzes through the door the bouncer has to clear the floor
 'Cause everybody wants to see the girl get down, the girl get down
 And if you try to hold me tight, I'll disappear into the night
 My lover's waiting home for me she don't do that! She don't do that Everyone's got a bit of Big Noise in his
 heart
 Everyone likes to toot his horn
 I've been the Big Noise from Winnetka for so long
 Time for a new noise to be born
 'Cause I had my fun and yet there's just one who's got me from the start
 Exit Big Noise for Winnetka, enter Big Noise in my heart Onc she was pickin' up the big boys
 Now I'm pickin' up my little kids' toys
 Big Noise we miss you

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