

# Bottomless

Bette Midler

Long, long ago, where the tall grass grows  
And the still air is sweet with summer flowers;  
In the shade by the stream I would lie awake and dream,  
And in dreaming I would while away the hours. Long, long gone yesterday,  
And the castle and the prince and the god to whom I pray.  
Well, I made, and I'm gonna lie in this bed of roses.  
I'm tired of trying to be free.  
Gonna lay down like a sigh in my bed of roses.  
Bed of roses I believed my life would be. Well, I wasted years,  
All the useless, bitter tears.  
If I'd known I'd have stopped it at the start.  
I knew life was long,  
And I knew life could go wrong,  
But I never knew my life would break my heart. Dreams die harder than pride.  
I have learned my lesson well.  
I will put them both aside.  
'cause I made and I'm gonna lie in this bed of roses.  
I'm tired and I'm dying to be free.  
Gonna lay down like a sigh in my bed of roses.  
Bed of roses I believed my life would be.

Songwriters

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