

# The Minute Waltz

## Barbra Streisand

I have got a 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 minute waltz  
It isn't easy but I'll try it then  
I've gotta say goodbye but first I'll take a minute  
And put in it every note that Chopin wrote  
And I shall sing the little minute waltz  
And hope that I can sing with no faults  
And though 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 note, I'm not the one to spoil my throat  
I probably will end up hoarse, of course I will, I've done it  
And a way do that, I made, I will, I want  
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  
Oh too soon the minute waltzed 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  
On every note that's in the score  
While the sands of time I know are pouring  
Let me win my bet and I'll run with the money  
Down to something store an' there I'll buy a honey  
Of a trophy for myself to put upon  
A shelf show the world I won

Oh the second hand is rushing round the dial  
And though I'd like to end this torture with a smile  
Unless someone knows how to stop the clock  
You gonna see me cry before I said goodbye  
Eight little measures to complete this song  
But I'm afraid my little lungs will burst before  
Too long if only I can last to scale  
I won't have failed to sing the minute waltz

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