

Stuff Like That There

Bette Midler

Here she is, direct from the convent
Miss. Dixie Leonard I was alone on a shelf in a world by myself
Oh, where could my prince charming be?
But a man came along, made my life like a song
And taught me these words of ecstasy, tenderly I want some huggin' and some squeezin'
And some muggin', and some teasin'
And some stuff like that there
I want some pettin' and some spoonin'
And some happy honeymoonin'
And some stuff like that there I used to think that love was just a lot o' rubbish
A mess o' cabbage, a mess o' cabbage
But now my attitude is wholly lovey dovish
And baby, you, you've done it I want some kissin' and some hopin'
And some missin', and some mopin'
And some stuff like that there
I want some leapin' and some chasin'
And some weepin', and some pacin'
And some stuff like that there And when I get a certain feelin' I confess it
There's really only one expression to express it I want some huggin' and some squeezin'
And some muggin', and some teasin'
And some leapin', and some chasin'
And some weepin', and some pacin'
And some stuff, I want some stuff like that there I used to think romance was bunk
A double mickey for the ickey
But all at once my heart was sunk
And baby, you, you've done it I want some kissin' and some hopin'
And some missin', and some mopin'
And some stuff like that there
I want some leapin' and some chasin'
And some weepin', and some pacin'
And some stuff like that there And when I get a certain feelin' I confess it
There's really only one expression to express it I want some huggin', squeezin'
Muggin', teasin' and some stuff
Stuff like that there, ooh

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