Barbra Streisand

Blow the bugle Sound the cymbal All my troubles fill a thimble I'm as happy as it's legal to be Come on kids let's hear it for me Get the tom tom Start the drumming Cue the chorus Keep them humming Cause I'm climbing of the limb of that tree Come on kids let's hear it for me For this overwhelming sensation I could stand a standing ovation Give my entrance queue to the band Give the little lady a great big hand Slide the trombone Let it swell out This performance is a sell out And the critics and the public agree I'm the number one attraction to see So applaud it and cheer it Come on now let's hear it for me

Standing in the wings All prepared to start Usually I'm tense A pounding in my heart But now I'm not afraid Those butterfly's are gone My act is looking great I can't wait to go on, on Grab a ticket Find your row kid I am strictly an SRO kid Tell these ougly boubly feelings I'm free They been banished by a royal decree And your head feels so good when you finally clear it If I saw a worry I wouldn't go near it Come on now come on kid let's hear it Let's hear it for me...