

# You're the Top

Barbra Streisand

At words poetic I'm so pathetic  
That I always have found it best  
Instead of getting it off my chest  
To let 'em rest unexpressed  
I hate parading my serenading  
As I'll probably miss a bar  
But if this ditty is not so pretty  
At least it'll tell you how great you are  
You're the top - you're the Coliseum.  
You're the top -  
mmm... you're the Louvre museum.  
You're a melody from a symphony by Strauss.  
You're a Bendel bonnet, a Shakespeare sonnet, You're Mickey Mouse.  
You're the Nile - You're the tower of Pisa.  
You're the smile - on the Mona Lisa.  
I'm a worthless check, a total wreck, a flop.  
But if baby I'm the bottom, you're the top.  
Your the top!  
-you're Mahatma Ghandi.  
You're the top - you are Napoleon brandy.  
You're the purple light of a summer night in Spain.  
You're the National Gallery,  
You're Garbo's salary,  
You're cellophane.  
You are sublime, you're a turkey dinner.  
You're the time - the time of the Derby winner.  
I'm a toy balloon that is fated soon to pop.  
But if baby I'm the bottom, you're the top, top.  
Steve, there is something I got to tell ya..  
What is it Judy?  
Well, umm..  
You're the top  
I am?  
- mmmm ...You're a Waldorf salad  
Oh No, no let me say it  
You're the top  
me too?  
- You're a Berlin ballad  
You're the nimble tread of the feet of Fred Astaire  
well, Actually I don't dance very well  
You're an O'Neill drama,  
you're Whistler's Mother -  
Mama  
oh,  
You're Camembert.  
Camembert, well, You're a rose,  
mmm. that is sweet  
You're Inferno's Dante.  
That's a very intellectual reference  
You're the nose -  
watch it!  
I mean  
Whatwhatwhawha what-  
on the great Durante.  
Ah, That's better  
I'm the lazy lout who is just about to storm  
Let's not storm

But if baby I'm the bottom,  
She's the one for me  
And I've got 'im  
Cuz if baby I'm the bottom,  
You're the top.