What can I say to you, Bonita? What magic words would capture you? Like a soft evasive mist you are Bonita You fly away when love is new

What do you ask of me, Bonita?
What part do you want me to play?
Shall I be the clown for you, Bonita?
I will be anything you say

Bonita
Don't run away, Bonita
Bonita
Don't be afraid to fall in love with me

I love you I tell you I love you Bonita

If you love me Life will be beautiful Bonita...