Bonita

Sarah Vaughan

What else could he do But to plead and implore, To look in her eyes, To ask her once more?

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

I love you! Oh, I love you! I tell you I love you, I tell you I love you, Bonita. If you love me, Life will be beautiful, Bonita.