

Frank Sinatra, Bonita

(A.C. Jobim, R. Gilbert, G. Lees)

[Recorded February 12, 1969, Hollywood]

What can I say to you, Bonita, what magic word would capture you
Like a soft salacious 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 would be beautiful, Bonita.
I love you, I tell you, I love you, I love you.
If you love me, life would be beautiful, Bonita.