

Paul Simon, Bernadette

(Paul Simon)

SAL

Whoa--I got time on my hands tonight
You're the girl of my dreams
When I'm near you my future seems bright
OO--I want you to be my girl
I want you to be my movie
I am Sal Mineo and I need you so
Sweet Bernadette

Whoa---You got style from your hair to
your heels
Though my words may be jumbled
Still I'm telling you just how it feels
I love you

SAL & BERNADETTE
I love you
And the breeze that wraps around you

SAL
Satin summer nights

BERNADETTE
Satin summer nights

SAL & BERNADETTE
A girl I can't forget

SAL

Whoa--You're the smile of the moon
Bernadette

SAL & BERNADETTE
Dom Dom Dom Doo
Well-a well I'm home
Dom Dom Dom Doo
Well-a well I'm home

SAL
Wop, Wop. Wop, Wop
Come with me
There's a place I want you to see

When the leaves are dark
I've got a hiding place in Central Park
And the sky is a coat of diamonds

There's a wooden cross over my bed
The city is lit with candles
They're shining for you Bernadette.

Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa
OO OO, Bernadette

SAL & BERNADETTE
Dom Dom Dom Doo
Well-awell I'm home
Dom Dom Dom Doo
Weil-a well I'm home

SAL

Wop, Wop, Wop, Wop, Wop.