

Raul Seixas, Bernadine

Oh, Bernadine (sigh)
Oh, oh, oh, Bernadine
I can tell by the dimple on your chin
You're in beautiful shape for the shape you're in
An' I'm in shape for Bernadine

Bernadine, Bernadine
You're a little bit like ev'ry girl I've ever seen
Oh, your separate parts are not unknown
But the way you assemble them's all your own
All yours and mine, dear Bernadine (yours and mine, dear Bernadine)
Oh, Bernadine
All yours and mine, dear Bernadine