Dada, Dorina

Tried to make you happen Tried to make you real Tried to make your face From a broken Ferris wheel

Listen to me, Dori Listen and you'll hear A wind that carries lonely And a wind that carries tears

(oo-wooh) Dorina (oo-wooh) Dorina (oo-wooh)

The bartender must be crazy
He's such an irritating host
Every night the same dumb questions
"Where's your pretty little ghost?"

Can't a man imagine?
Can't a man be free?
Can't a man just have one little drink?

(oo-wooh) Dorina (oo-wooh) Dorina (oo-wooh)

(solo)

(oo-wooh) Dorina (oo-wooh) Dorina (oo-wooh-ooh-hoo) Dorina, ooh (oo-wooh) Dorina Yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah Ooh, Dor-dorin-rina