Pat Boone, 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

Oh, Bernadine

Oh, oh, oh, Bernadine

When you wander into my dreams at night

Your remarkable form is a pure delight

I go, go, go 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

Oh, oh, oh, Bernadine

Say you'll wait for me out by the rocket base

And we'll both blast off into outer space

At oh, oh, oh-oh, Bernadine

Bernadine, Bernadine

Come away with me now in the rocket-propelled machine

We'll come home by the way of a drive-in spa

Just a little this side of Shangri-La

And there I'll stay with Bernadine (there I'll stay with Bernadine)

There I'll stay with Bernadine!