

# The Kinks, Bernadette

I don't wanna leave, Bernadette,  
But I don't wanna live with the jet set.  
I don't wanna leave with you payin' all my debts,  
With that alimony, palimony, whatever it is you get.

Ooh, Bernadette, you are so expensive.  
You've never done a day's work in your life,  
You've got no incentive.  
You've made a career out of punting off all of the men you've slept with.  
Ooh, Bernadette, you are so expensive.

I can't get a job, Bernadette,  
So all that I can offer are a lot of bad debts  
If you marry me, Bernadette,  
You'll lose the alimony, palimony, whatever it is you get.

Ooh, Bernadette, you are so expensive.  
You've never done a day's work in your life,  
You've got no incentive.  
You've made a career out of punting off all of the men you've slept with.  
Ooh, Bernadette, you are so expensive.  
Ooh, Bernadette, Bernadette.  
Ooh, Bernadette, Bernadette.

(Bernadette's got a house in the country,  
She's really got it made.  
Her lawyers made her filthy rich,  
She's got all expenses paid.)

Maybe a famous rock star will fly you away,  
Then you'll eat him all up,  
And spit him out,  
With a dash of Perrier.

And when you've had enough  
You'll throw him away,  
And take him for all you can get.  
Yeah, you like it don't you, Bernadette?

I don't want to leave Bernadette,  
But I wanna keep a little bit of self respect.  
I don't want to leave with you paying all my debts,  
With that alimony, palimony, whatever it is you get.  
Ooh, Bernadette, you are so expensive.  
You've never done a day's work in your life.  
You've got no incentive.  
Women like you oughta be locked up,  
For giving others a bad name.  
Ohh, Bernadette, you are so expensive.  
Ooh, Bernadette, Bernadette.  
Ooh, Bernadette.

I think you're sad.