

What can I say to you, Bonita?  
What magic words would capture you?  
Like a soft evasive mist you are Bonita  
You fly away when love is new

What do you ask of me, Bonita?  
What part do you want me to play?  
Shall I be the clown for you, Bonita?  
I will be anything you say

Bonita  
Don't run away, Bonita  
Bonita  
Don't be afraid to fall in love with me

I love you  
I tell you I love you  
Bonita

If you love me  
Life will be beautiful  
Bonita...