

Bing Crosby, Dinah (Bing Crosby)

Dinah, is there anyone finer
In the state of Carolina?
If there is and you know her,
Won't you show her to me?

Dinah, with her dixie eyes blazin'
How I'd love to sit and gaze in
to the eyes of Dinah Lee

I tell you every night
Why do I
Shake with fright?
Because my Dinah might
Change her mind about me.
OOoo

Dinah, could there be anyone finer
In the state of Carolina
Than Dinah Lee