

# 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