Raul Seixas, 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

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 All yours and mine, dear Bernadine