

Bonita

Gal Costa

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, Bonita