

# 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