

Bonita

Maysa

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...