

# Bernardine

Pat Boone

Oh, Bernardine  
Oh, woh, woh, Bernardine  
I can tell by the dimple in your chin  
You're in beautiful shape for the shape you're in  
An' I'm in shape for Bernardine

Oh, Bernardine  
Oh, woh, woh, Bernardine  
When you wander into my dreams at night  
Your remarkable form is a pure delight  
I go, go, go for Bernardine

Bernardine, woh Bernardine  
You're a little bit like every 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 Bernardine  
(Yours and mine, dear Bernardine)

Oh, Bernardine  
Oh, woh, woh, Bernardine  
Say you'll wait for me out by the rocket base  
And we'll both blast off into outer space  
At oh, oh, woh woh, Bernardine

Bernardine, woh Bernardine  
Come away with me now in the rocket propelled machine  
We'll come home by the way of a drive-in spa  
Just a little this side of Shangri-La  
And there I'll stay with Bernardine  
(There I'll stay with Bernardine)  
There I'll stay with Bernardine