

# Bernadette

## The Great Depression

Bernadette people are searching  
For the kind of love that we possess  
Some go on searching their whole life through  
And never find the love I've found in you  
And when I speak of you, I see envy in other men's eyes  
And I'm well aware of what's on their minds  
They pretend to be my friend when all the time  
They long to persuade you from my side  
They'd give the world and all they own for  
Just one moment we have known  
Bernadette they want you  
Because of the pride that it gives  
But Bernadette I want you because  
I need you to live  
But while I live only to hold you  
Some other men, they long to control you  
But how can they control you Bernadette  
When they can not control themselves Bernadette  
From wanting you, needing you

But darling you belong to me, I'll tell the world  
You belong to me, I'll tell the world  
You're the soul of me, I'll tell the world  
You're a part of me Bernadette  
In your arms I find the kind of peace of mind the world is searching for  
But you, you give me the joy this heart of  
Mine has always been longing for  
In you I have what other men long for  
All men need someone to worship and adore  
That's why I treasure you and place you high above  
For the only joy in life is to be loved  
So whatever you do, Bernadette  
Keep on loving me, Bernadette  
Keep on needing me, Bernadette  
Bernadette you're the soul of me, more than a dream  
You are planned to me  
And Bernadette you mean more to me  
Than a woman was ever meant to be  
Bernadette

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