Something So Right (LP Version)

Paul Simon

Whoa I got time on my hands tonight
You're the girl of my dreams
When I'm near you my future seems brightOh I want you to be my girl
I want you to be my movie
I am Sal Mineo and I need you so
Sweet BernadetteWhoa you got style from your hair to your heels
Though my words may be jumbled
Still I'm telling you just how it feelsI love you
I love youAnd the breeze that wraps around you
Satin summer nights
A girl I can't forget
Whoa you're the smile of the moon BernadetteDom dom dom doo
Well-a well I'm home
Dom dom dom doo
Well-a well I'm homeWop, wop, wop, wop
Come with me
There's a place I want you to seeWhen the leaves are dark
I've got a hiding place in central park
And the sky is a coat of diamondsThere's a wooden cross over my bed
The city is lit with candles
They're shining for you BernadetteWhoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Oo oo, BernadetteDom dom dom doo
Well-a well I'm home
Dom dom dom doo
Well-a well I'm homeWop, wop, wop, wop, wop

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