

# Something So Right

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 bright Oh I want you to be my girl  
I want you to be my movie  
I am Sal Mineo and I need you so  
Sweet Bernadette Whoa you got style from your hair to your heels  
Though my words may be jumbled  
Still I'm telling you just how it feels I love you  
I love you And the breeze that wraps around you  
Satin summer nights  
A girl I can't forget  
Whoa you're the smile of the moon Bernadette Dom dom dom doo  
Well-a well I'm home  
Dom dom dom doo  
Well-a well I'm home Wop, wop, wop, wop  
Come with me  
There's a place I want you to see When the leaves are dark  
I've got a hiding place in central park  
And the sky is a coat of diamonds There's a wooden cross over my bed  
The city is lit with candles  
They're shining for you Bernadette Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
Oo oo, Bernadette Dom dom dom doo  
Well-a well I'm home  
Dom dom dom doo  
Well-a well I'm home Wop, wop, wop, wop, wop

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