

BRAZIL

From Album At The End Of A Perfect Day . By Chris de Burgh . Written by Chris de Burgh

Ooh, next time I see you, I'll be singing in Brazil,
Misty land of music where the feet are never still,
And pretty senioritis dressed up for the kill,
They'll be glad that you're coming to Brazil, yeah, me too,
So glad that you're coming to Brazil...

Ooh, next thing you know you're out here dancing in the streets,
Working with the people on that Boss-a-Nova beat,
And some dark-eyed lady brings you wine and a chicken wing
In Brazil where the Carnival is King, yes,
Brazil where the Carnival is king, everybody's singing,

Ah la la Brazil
Ah la la Brazil
Ah la la Brazil
Ah la la Brazil

Ooh, Rio de Janeiro is the kind of place for me,
Dancing in the moonlight, making love down by the sea,
From Copacabana to the Corcovado hill
Everybody's always singing in Brazil,
Yeah, everybody's, ooh singing, in Brazil,
All together now...

Ah la la Brazil...

Cancao du Brazil...
(Song of Brazil)
Tudo beum Brazil...
(All's well in Brazil)
Ah la la Brazil...