Brazilian Love Affair

George Duke

In the morning On the beach there People gather To meet the sunshine

With open arms Reaching for heaven With open hearts And open minds

I found a lover By the seaside With sexy brown skin And haunting eyes

Time keeps passing But no one cares Life for living is the thing there Be yourself, be free

In Bahia And in Rio In Sao Paulo In Brasilia

Sandy beaches, cooling breezes Sexy women calling to you For you ahh, aha Aha, aha, aha, aha, aha, aha