

Down In Brazil

Michael Franks

Down in Brazil
It takes a day to walk a mile
Time just stand still
And when the people you meet look at you they smile
They still believe in style
They serve you with their sambas 'til
You really know you're down in ol' Brazil
You can tell you're down in ol' Brazil

Down in Brazil
They've never heard of win or lose
If you can't feel
Then all those cafe ole girls in high heel shoes
will really cure your blues
It seems they all just aim to please
Those women sway like wind in my banana trees
Then you know you're down in ol' Brazil

Down in Brazil
They know a million ways to play
You start to feel
And when you're happy
It's the same as when you pray
You'd think you get away
Then you know you never will
Now when you've been down in ol' Brazil
Now when you are down in ol' Brazil

Down in ol' Brazil
Down in ol' Brazil
Down in ol' Brazil
Down in ol' Brazil