

# Samba Do Soho

Michael Franks

When I walk around Soho  
I remember Gamboa  
There's a feeling, there's a beat  
That hugs me like a boa

Walking by the docks  
Where Donga make the samba  
In the rhythm of the people  
From Angola from Ruanda

Suffering along in the wonderful dilemma  
Falling in the trap of the beautiful Morena  
Oh, it feels so good kissing you in the cinema  
With this God given love  
Who would dare to condemn us?

Ai, ai, ai que coisa louca  
Ai, meu deus que coisa boa  
Ai, ai, ai que coisa louca  
Ai, meu deus que coisa boa