

# Flying Down To Rio

**Tito Puente**

An old sailor in old time sing an old song  
Rolling down to the Rio by the sea  
A young sailor in these times would sing a new song  
Flying down to Rio, come with me

Where the lovely Brazilian ladies  
Will catch you ride  
By the light of the million stars  
In the evening sky

My Rio Rio by the sea-o  
Flying down to Rio where there's rhythm and rhyme  
Hey feller twirl that old propeller  
Got to get to Rio and we've got to make time

You'll love it, soaring high above it  
Looking down on Rio from a heaven of blue  
Send a radio to Rio De Janeiro with a big hello  
Just so they'll know and stand by there, we'll fly there

Oh Rio, everything will be okay  
We're singing and winging our way to you

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