

Drivin' Down Brazil

Donna Summer

Tudo bem, tudo bem, tudo bom bom
Tudo bem, tudo bem, tudo bom bom
Tudo bem, tudo bem, tudo bom bomTudo bem, tudo bem, tudo bom bom
Tudo bem, tudo bem, tudo bom bom
Tudo bem, tudo bem, tudo bom bom, bomHeat grows in his mind
Hits the steering wheel to tryin
I turn the radio out loudHe heard Jobim say
And his heart began to sway
He didnt think of anything but his babyHe was drivin'
Keep on drivin'
He kept drivin' down BrazilHe feels batucada
He dances the samba
If only in his headHe was drivin' down Brazil
All pimped up and dressed to kill
A thousand single dollar bills
In his low ride Bonneville
He was drivin' down BrazilHe was drivin' down Brazil
And he gave the girls a thrill
In his low ride Bonneville
He's the king, king of the hill
He was drivin' down BrazilShut up and get your baby
Please comma, comma get your baby
Please comma, comma get your baby
She's waitingHe cruised up to the light
She jumps in by his side
They kiss and wave goodbye, ohThey had so much to say
But the groove began to play
And he couldnt think of anything but his babyHe was drivin'
He kept on on drivin'
He was drivin' down BrazilHe dreams of Amanda
While he sips Guarana
In his mind she's dressed in red
AnythingHe was drivin' down Brazil
All pimped up and dressed to kill
A thousand single dollar bills
In his low ride Bonneville
He was drivin' down BrazilHe was drivin' down Brazil
And he gave the girls a thrill
In his low ride Bonneville

He's the king, king of the hill
He was drivin' down BrazilComma, comma, comma, comma get your baby
Comma, comma, comma, comma get your baby
Comma, comma, comma, comma get your babyComma, comma, comma, comma get your baby
Comma, comma, comma, comma get your baby
Comma, comma, comma, comma get your baby
She's waitingTudo bem, tudo bem, tudo bom bom
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Tudo bem, tudo bem, tudo bom bomTudo bem, tudo bem, tudo bom bom
Tudo bem, tudo bem, tudo bom bom
Tudo bem, tudo bem, tudo bom bom, bomHe feels batucada
He dances the samba
If only in his head
Makes me crazyHe was drivin' down Brazil
All pimped up and dressed to kill
A thousand single dollar bills
In his low ride Bonneville
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And he gave the girls a thrill
In his low ride Bonneville
He's the king, king of the hill
He was drivin' down BrazilJust have to comma get your baby
Just have to comma get your baby
Just have to comma get your baby
She's waiting

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