

Flying Down To Rio (Studio)

Fred Astaire

An old sailor, in old time, would sing an old song
Rolling down to 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 your eye
By the light of the million stars in the evening skyMy 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, ev'rything will be okay
We're singing and winging our way to youYou'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, ev'rything will be okay
We're singing and winging our way to you

Songwriters

VINCENT YOUMANS, GUS KAHN, EDWARD ELISCUPublished by

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