

# Down in Brazil

Libby York

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

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Lyrics submitted by randy reboredo.

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