I Go to Rio (Extended Version)

Pablo Cruise

Ooh when my baby, when my baby smiles at me
I go to Rio De Janeiro, my-oh me-oh
I go wild and then, I have to do the samba
And la bambaNow I'm not the kind of person
With a passion or persuasion for dancin' or romancin'
But I give in to the rhythm
And my feet follow the beating of my heartWhoa oh, when my baby, when my baby smiles at me
I go to Rio De Janeiro, I'm a salsa fella
When my baby smiles at me, the sun lightens up my life
And I am free at last, what a blastWhoa oh, when my baby, when my baby smiles at me
I feel like Tarzan of the jungle
There on the hot sand in a bungalow
While monkeys play above-a, we'll make love-aNow I'm not the kind to let vibrations
Trigger my imagination easily, no that's just not me
But I turn into a tiger, every time I get the sight of
What I love, love, love, ohhWhoa oh, when my baby, when my baby smiles at me
I go to Rio De Janeiro, I'm a salsa fella
When my baby smiles at me, the sun lightens up my life
And I am free at last, what a blastWoo hoo
Whoa oh oh
Oh ohWhen my baby, when my baby smiles at me
I go to Rio De Janeiro, I'm a salsa fella
When my baby smiles at me, the sun lightens up my life
And I am free at last, what a blast(Rio)
When my baby smiles at me
I go to Rio, Rio, Rio De Janeiro
Take me back, I put it in
Take me where I know
I'm gon' to Rio, oh oh
Here I go[Incomprehensible] got to Rio, Rio, Rio De Janeiro
When my baby smiles at me, oh

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