

Flying Down to Rio

Fred Astaire

An old sailor in old time 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 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 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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