

De Janeiro

R.I.O.

The colours of my dreams are
Blue, green and yellow
I wanna feel the heat
In Rio de Janeiro
Copacabana beach
That's where I wanna go
Come fly away with me
To Rio de Janeiro Oh oh To Rio de Janeiro
To Rio de Janeiro
I'm on a plane
So damn
I let my phone and my friends at home
I may, to a different time zone
You can kiss me
Hey, girl
What's your name? I'm B.A.
Girl, quit your plane
We'll have champagne
We'll spray our day
Then wake up on the beach
I wanna get away
So take me to another place
We'll have a better day
Just leave it all up to me
Copacabana in the sand
Drinking my head
Beautiful women all around me
Good Lord, God damn
The colours of my dreams are
Blue, green and yellow
I wanna feel the heat
In Rio de Janeiro
Copacabana beach
That's where I wanna go
Come fly away with me
To Rio de Janeiro Oh oh. I wanna feel the heat in Rio de Janeiro
Oh oh
Come fly away with me to Rio de Janeiro Last night was also crazy
At least what I remember
This place is hot as
And it's mid-December
Warm lights, holidays

Lose that shirt, girl
Let's get quick
Warm lights, holidays
Lose that shirt, girl
Let's get quick
My favourite DJ is at the hottest club tonight
And you best believe that I will be on stage
Doin' it right
My favourite DJ is at the hottest club tonight
And I, I'm looking, so let's go
Brazil, te amoWhoo
Daylight come
And we don't wanna fly home
Soaking up the sun
Looking like supermodels
Spending money up
Like we all won the lottoThe colours of my dreams are
Blue, green and yellow
I wanna feel the heat
In Rio de Janeiro
Copacabana beach
That's where I wanna go
Come fly away with me
To Rio de JaneiroOh ohI wanna feel the heat in Rio de Janeiro
Oh oh
Come fly away with me to Rio de JaneiroIf you want vacation
Put your hands up in the sky
And if, if it's your birthday

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>