

Dancer From Brazil

Citizen Cope

I dreamt of cash in my head
I dreamt of princess in foreign lands
I dreamt of love and affection
My lord's blessings I asked answers to the questions
They got so many guessing
And they all point the same direction
The same point that I'm missing My dancer from Brazil
A love I can't conceal
I've been after love for years
And I think I'm getting near
To my dancer from Brazil
From Brazil

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