

# 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/>