

Donna Summer

"Drivin' Down Brazil"

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Tudo bem, tudo bem, tudo bom bom
Tudo bem, tudo bem, tudo bom bom
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Tudo bem, tudo bem, tudo bom bom
Tudo bem, tudo bem, tudo bom bom
Tudo bem, tudo bem, tudo bom bom, bom

Heat grows in his mind
Hits the steering wheel to tryin'
I turn the radio out loud

He heard Jobim say
And his heart began to sway
He didn't think of anything but his baby

He was drivin'
Keep on drivin'
He kept drivin' down Brazil

He feels batucada
He dances the samba
If only in his head

He was drivin' down Brazil
All pimped up and dressed to kill
A thousand single dollar bills
In his low ride Bonneville
He was drivin' down Brazil

He was drivin' down Brazil
And he gave the girls a thrill
In his low ride Bonneville
He's the king, king of the hill
He was drivin' down Brazil

Shut up and get your baby
Please comma, comma get your baby
Please comma, comma get your baby
She's waiting

He cruised up to the light

She jumps in by his side
They kiss and wave goodbye, oh

They had so much to say
But the groove began to play
And he couldn't think of anything but his baby

He was drivin'
He kept on on drivin'
He was drivin' down Brazil

He dreams of Amanda
While he sips Guarana
In his mind she's dressed in red
Anything

He was drivin' down Brazil
All pimped up and dressed to kill
A thousand single dollar bills
In his low ride Bonneville
He was drivin' down Brazil

He was drivin' down Brazil
And he gave the girls a thrill
In his low ride Bonneville
He's the king, king of the hill
He was drivin' down Brazil

Comma, comma, comma, comma get your baby
Comma, comma, comma, comma get your baby
Comma, comma, comma, comma get your baby

Comma, comma, comma, comma get your baby
Comma, comma, comma, comma get your baby
Comma, comma, comma, comma get your baby
She's waiting

Tudo bem, tudo bem, tudo bom bom
Tudo bem, tudo bem, tudo bom bom
Tudo bem, tudo bem, tudo bom bom

Tudo bem, tudo bem, tudo bom bom
Tudo bem, tudo bem, tudo bom bom
Tudo bem, tudo bem, tudo bom bom, bom

He feels batucada
He dances the samba
If only in his head
Makes me crazy

He was drivin' down Brazil

All pimped up and dressed to kill
A thousand single dollar bills
In his low ride Bonneville
He was drivin' down Brazil

He was drivin' down Brazil
And he gave the girls a thrill
In his low ride Bonneville
He's the king, king of the hill
He was drivin' down Brazil

Just have to comma get your baby
Just have to comma get your baby
Just have to comma get your baby
She's waiting

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