

# Randy Crawford, Rio De Janeiro Blue

The clouds come-a creepin' and you got me weepin' this moment  
I can't believe your really gonna leave this town  
everyone knows, I can't make a move with you  
your turnin' my whole world, upside-down  
and I get a feelin' that I've seen the last of you, Rio De Janeior Blue

The salty air, your wind-blown hair, reflection on a dream  
thoughts of you with who knows who, flowin' through me like a stream  
Brazilian serenades, linger on  
help me lose my soul, in your song  
and I get a feelin', that I've seen that last of you, Rio De Janeiro Blue,  
Rio De Janeiro Blue

(Insturmental Bridge)

Months go by, I wounder why, I'm left here on my own  
could it be my destiny, is to live this life alone  
these dark and rainy days have turned me cold  
long and sleepless nights, gettin' on  
and I get a feelin' that I've seen the last of you, Rio De Janeiro Blue,  
Rio De Janeiro Blue

Rio.... Rio, De Janeiro Blue  
Long and sleepless nights, gettin' on  
Rio..... Rio