

Pink Martini, Brazil

Brazil - when stars were entertaining June
We stood beneath an amber moon
And softly murmured someday soon
We kissed and clung together

Then - tomorrow was another day
The morning found us miles away
With still a million things to say

And now when twilight dims the skies above
Recalling thrills of our love
There's one thing I am certain of

Return ' I will ' to old Brazil
(repeat all)