

Ricky Martin, Spanish Eyes

I met a girl at the carnival in Rio de Janeiro.
We danced all night on the boulevard,
In doorways we did the tango.

I miss her lips and the way she sashayed her hips as she shook her shoulders.
I miss the smell of her hair.
I don't care if it takes my whole life to find her

[Chorus:]

We were dancing in the summer rain.
We were dancing through the night.
I never knew her real name.
So I called her Spanish Eyes,
Spanish Eyes...

The sun came up and the girl was gone.
Her masquerade was over.
I searched the streets drunk with love but no one seemed to know her.
I miss the touch of her body so much.
I long for the warmth inside her.
Somewhere in time she will come back to me
And I'll spend my whole life beside her.

[Chorus]