

# 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]