

The Manhattan Transfer, On The Boulevard

Darkness lights the lamps of old Brazil
Deep inside the jungle hearts are still
Tigers hide inside alley cats eyes
Waiting for you to walk by

Underneath this starlight latitude
Underneath this tranquil attitude
Oh my feelings are running so high
I feel I could color the sky
Amazon blue

Oh it's you
(Don't you break my heart Brazil)
And it's me
(And leave me here)
On the boulevard
(Upon the boulevard)

Caught inside your spell it's your parade
Refugees from love we masquerade
Though your lover is waiting at home
I have one of my own
I must go to

Oh it's you
(Don't you break my heart Brazil)
And it's me
(And leave me here)
On the boulevard
(Upon the boulevard)

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(Don't you break my heart Brazil)
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