

# 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)

Oh my feelings are running so high  
I feel I could color the sky  
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Oh it's you  
(Don't you break my heart Brazil)  
And it's me  
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