

4/33

RIO DE JANEIRO BLUE by Randy Crawford

4 bar
after
music

The clouds come-a creepin' and you got me weepin' this moment

I can't believe your really gonna leave this town

Everyone knows, I can't make a move with you

Your turnin' my whole world, upside-down

And I get a feelin' that I've seen the last of you, Rio De Janeiro Blue

Pause

The salty air, your wind-blown hair, reflection on a dream
Thoughts of you with who knows who, flowin' through me like a stream

Brazilian serenades, linger on

Help me lose my soul, in your song

And I get a feelin', that I've seen that last of you, Rio De Janeiro Blue,
Rio De Janeiro Blue

(Insturmental Bridge) Flute

Months go by, I wonder why, I'm left here on my own

Could it be my destiny, is to live this life alone

These dark and rainy days have turned me cold so cold

Long and sleepless nights, gettin' on

And I get a feelin' that I've seen the last of you, Rio De Janeiro Blue,
Rio De Janeiro Blue

Rio.... Rio, De Janeiro Blue

Long and sleepless nights, gettin' on

Rio..... Rio