

Bahia Blue

Demis Roussos

Bahia blue, Bahia blue
Bahia blue, Bahia blue
Bahia blue, Bahia blue

Each time it rains, on this old town
If, now and then, I'm feeling down
I close my eyes and for a while
Sea birds can fly, again

I think of you, it makes me feel
Bahia blue, I almost hear
The rushing waves and music play
Shoo bop bop a do

Bahia blue, Bahia blue
Bahia blue, Bahia blue

The rushing waves and music play
Shoo bop bop a do

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