

Don Turbulento

Yello

I'm here.
I'm there.
I live.
I swear.

This is Rio de Janeiro and you forget about my name, I just know I should never have arrived here, it is whatever you've heard and more, it has been too much but it's not enough when you lose your mind in the heat of this city and the heat of love

As we feel sweet sensations we're ready for the motions here tonight.
As we groove with this rhythm we're ready for the only morning light.
As we feel sweet sensations we're ready for the motions here tonight.
As we groove with this rhythm we're ready for the only morning light.

Here comes the mamba.
Kick at the samba.
So pass your body.
Give me the story.
Here comes the mamba.
Kick at the samba.
So pass your body.
Give me the story.
Here comes the mamba.
Kick at the samba.
So pass your body.
Give me the story.

No one can stop us now.

I'm here.
I'm there.
I live.
I swear.

A *illegible* bring to me
It gets my heart to swing at me.
An offer that I can't refuse.
I want to be that strange man's muse.

I ran for everyone to see
The one had just accepted me
However we will hit the night
I guess it's you it feels so fine.

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*Señores y señoras, aquí habla el *illegible* buscamos al agente especial perdido en el Rio de Janeiro, el hombre opera debajo del nombre "Don turbulento" porque siempre donde aparece se producen inmensas turbulencias.*

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