If you want to know what's written in the stars And you're in Rio, go-to Barbarella's bar With a magic circle as that company Today she writes tomorrow's diary Barbarella, magical Barbarella Mystical fortuneteller Painting a sky of blue Do you know Barbarella, magical Barbarella Mystical fortuneteller Selling your dreams to you Oh oh oh, oh... Oh oh oh, oh... You take a look into her gypsy eyes You'll get the feeling That she never ever lies She will seduce you with that misty look She's gonna read you like an open book Barbarella, magical Barbarella Mystical fortuneteller Painting a sky of blue Do you know Barbarella, magical Barbarella Mystical fortuneteller Selling your dreams to you Oh oh oh, oh... Oh oh oh, oh... Heya, heya, Make the furure very clear Don't you be too shy! Heya, heya, While you whisper in my ear Tell another lie Barbarella, magical Barbarella Mystical fortuneteller Selling your dreams to you Oh oh oh, oh... Oh oh oh, oh...

Oh oh oh, oh...

Barbarella, magical Barbarella

Mystical fortuneteller