

HiFi Bossanova

Matt Bianco

Well, I love to think I fly
In a kind of retro style
Well, I've heard it on before
But I'm feelin' it again

Like a
On a cold and rainy day
Well, it's time to set the mood
Girl, what you say?

Baby, baby, won't you come over
With some music we can be groovin'
To the Hi-Fi Bossa Nova
Baby, baby, won't you come over
Drink some wine and we could be dancing
To the Hi-Fi Bossa Nova

Let me turn the lights down low
We can take it nice and slow
There's the finest from Brazil
Playing on my stereo

Baby, don't put down the phone
I don't want to be alone
Are you feeling it tonight
I can't dance of my own

Baby, baby, won't you come over
Play some music in a bit closer?
Hi-Fi Bossa Nova
Baby, baby, won't you come over
Drink some wine and chill on my sofa
Hi-Fi Bossa Nova

And it goes like this
What a night this could be
Yea, yea, yea
Baby, just you and me
What a night this could be
Yea, yea, yea
Baby, just you and me
Come on over, baby!

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