

Carioca

Michael Nesmith

The stars in the night played a Blue Carioca
The moon shone outside as the planet revolved
The wind was caressed with the fragrance of summer
The night gentle nature impelled us to love
And I sat alone on a beach by a palm tree
Your silhouette cast a glow on the sand
And there with the sound of the waves and the smell of gardenia
s
Two lovers sailed on romance through a magical land

Dancing and dancing all night to that Blue Carioca
Living the wonderful dream that remains
Caught up inside of a Blue Carioca
Two lovers fly on its lovely refrain

Glide, glide on Carioca
Glide, glide on out to sea
Glide, glide on Carioca
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