

Rio

Michael Nesmith

I'm hearing the light from the window,
I'm seeing the sound of the sea
My feet have come loose from their moorings
I'm feeling quite wonderfully free
And I think I will travel to Rio
Using the music for flight
There's nothing I know of in Rio,
But it's something to do with the night
It's only a whimsical notion, to fly down to Rio tonight
And I probably won't fly down to Rio
But - then again - I just might.

There's wings to the thought behind fancy
There's wings to the thought behind play
And dancing to rhythms of laughter
Makes laughter the rhythm of dreams
So I think I will travel to Rio
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But it's something to do with the night
It's only a whimsical notion, to fly down to Rio tonight
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I feel such a sense of well-being
A problem has come to be solved
And what I thought was proper for battle
I see now is proper for love
So I think I will travel to Rio
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(spoken)

Male: "Reno, why Reno?"

Female: "Not Reno, dummy, Rio! Rio de Janeiro!"