

Going To Brazil

The Mountain Goats

You've got something magic in your eyes
You don't have to say you're sorry
You've got a sentence waiting on your tongue
Pronounce it now

I'm going where the air is hot
Where they speak a language sorta like one I can speak
I'm going to South America
Don't wait up for me

You've got what I need but I can't have it
That's alright
You're everything I want and I can't touch you
Let me touch you anyhow

I'm going where the air is hot
Where they speak a language sorta like one I can speak
Yeah I am going to South America
Don't wait up for me

I've got what you want but that's enough of that
That'll be enough of that for now
It's gonna clear-cut twenty thousand acres
When I touch your hair

I'm going where the air is hot
Where they speak a language sorta like one I can speak
Yeah, I am going to South America
Don't wait up for me

I'm going to where the air is hot
Where they speak a language sorta like one I can speak
Yeah, I am going to South America
Don't wait up for me