I, Yi, Yi, Yi, Yi There's a girl in Rio de Janeiro Who sings in a cafe With a smile that's so entrancing So sweet, so cute, so gay When you go to Rio de Janeiro Say you'll enjoy your stay When she sings an American love song In a South American way

I, Yi, Yi, Yi, Yi, I like you very much I, Yi, Yi, Yi, Yi, I think you're grand Why, why, why is it that when I feel your touch My heart starts to beat, to beat the band I, Yi, Yi, Yi, Yi, like you to hold me tight You are too, too, too, too, too, divine If you want to be in someone's arms tonight Just be sure the arms you're in are mine Oh, I like your lips and I like your eyes Would you like my hips to hips-notize you Si, Si, Si, Si, Si, Si, see the moon above Way, way, way, way, way, up in the blue Si, Si, Si, senor I think I fall in love and when I fall I think I fall for you I, Yi, Yi, Yi, Si, Si, Si, Si I, Yi, Yi, Yi can see, see that you're for me I, Yi, Yi, Yi, I like you very much I, Yi, Yi, Yi, Yi, I think you're grand Why, why, why is it that when I feel your touch My heart starts to beat, to beat the band I, Yi, Yi, Yi, Yi, like you to hold me tight You are too, too, too, too, too, divine If you want to be in someone's arms tonight Just be sure the arms you're in are mine Oh, I like your lips and I like your eyes Would you like my hips to hips-notize you Si, Si, Si, Si, Si, Si, see the moon above Way, way, way, way, way, up in the blue Si, Si, Si, senor I think I fall in love and when I fall I think I fall for you I, Yi, Yi, Yi, Si, Si, Si, Si