

# Rio

by Michael Nesmith (1977)

*D* *Bb*  
I'm hearing the light from the window  
*D* *Cadd9*  
I'm seeing the sound of the sea  
*D(1/2)* *D/C#(1/2)* *B7*  
My feet have come loose from their moorings  
*G* *A*  
I'm feeling quite wonderfully free

*G* *Gm*  
And I think I will travel to Rio  
*D(1/2)* *D/C#(1/2)* *B7*  
Using the music for flight  
*G(or Em)* *Gm*  
There's nothing I know of in Rio  
*A* *D*  
But it's something to do with the night  
*G* *Gm7*  
It's only a whimsical notion  
*D(1/2)* *D/C#(1/2)* *B7*  
To fly down to Rio tonight  
*G(or Em)* *Gm*  
I probably won't fly down to Rio  
*A* *D*  
But, then again, I just might

*D* *Bb*  
There's wings to the thought behind fancy  
*D* *Cadd9*  
There's wings to the thought behind play  
*D(1/2)* *D/C#(1/2)* *B7*  
And dancing to rhythms of laughter  
*G* *A*  
Makes laughter the rhythm of rain

*D* *Bb*  
I feel such a sense of well-being  
*D* *Cadd9*  
The problems have come to be solved  
*D(1/2)* *D/C#(1/2)* *B7*  
And what I thought was proper for battle  
*G* *A*  
I see now is proper for love