RIO Mike Nesmith I'm hearing the light from the window I'm seeing the sound of the sea **B7** My feet have come loose from their moorings I'm feeling quite wonderfully free **CHORUS:** Gm And I think I will travel to Rio F#m **B7** Using the music for flight There's nothing I know of in Rio But it's something to do with the night Gm It's only a whimsical notion F#m To fly down to Rio to-night 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 rain **CHORUS** I feel such a sense of well-being The problems have come to be solved And what I thought was proper for battle

I see now is proper for love