Gary Barlow, Elita (ft. Michael Bublé, Sebastián Y

There's a girl form Brazil
She was born to move her lips
Can't keep her feet still
Always looking for attention
She uses her eyes
To turn a small flame into a fire
She's a girl from a town
Where nobody knows yoyr name
Where nobody's found
No one's ever seen the bright lights
Now where she spends every night
She danced her way to a better life