

Girl From Ipanema

Tall and tan and young and lovely
The girl from Ipanema goes walking
And when she passes each one she passes goes ah
When she walks she's like a samba that
Swings so cool and sway so gently
That when she passes each one she passes goes ah
Oh But he watch her so sadly
How can he tell her he loves her?
Yes he would give his heart gladly
But each day when she walks to the sea
She looks straight ahead not at him
Tall and tan and young and lovely
The girl from Ipanema goes walking
And when she passes he smiles
But she doesn't see

Oh but he watch her so sadly
How can he tell her he loves her
Yes he would give my heart gladly
But each day when she walks to the sea
She looks straight ahead not at him
Tall and tan and young and lovely
The girl from Ipanema goes walking
And when she passes he smiles
But she doesn't see that he smiles
Just smiles she doesn't see