

The 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

When she walks it's like a Samba
That sways so cool and swings so gentle
That when she passes
Each one she passes goes

Ooh but I watches so sadly
How can I tell her I love her
Yes I would give my heart gladly
But each day when she walks to the sea
She looks straight ahead not at me

Tall and tan and young and lovely
The girl from ipanema goes walking
And when she passes
I smile but she doesn't see

Ooh but I watch her so sadly
How can I tell her I love her
Yes I would give my heart gladly
But each day when she walks to the sea
She looks straight ahead not at me

Tall and tan and young and lovely
The girl from ipanema goes walking
And when she passes
I smile but she doesn't see