

## The Girl from Ipanema

Astrud Gilberto

Tall and tan and young and lovely  
The girl from Ipanema goes walking  
And when she passes  
Each one she passes goes a-a-h!

When she walks she's like a samba  
That swings so cool and sways so gentle  
That when she passes  
Each one she passes goes a-a-h!

Ooh 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

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The girl from Ipanema goes walking  
And when she passes  
I smile but she doesn't see  
She just doesn't see