

The Boy from Ipanema

Sarah Vaughan

Tall an' tan an' young an' handsome
The boy from Ipanema goes walking
And when he passes, each one he passes goes, ah

When he walks, he's like a samba
That swings so cool and sways so gentle
That when he passes, each one he passes goes, ah

Ooh, but I watch his so sadly
How can I tell him, I love him
Yes, I would give my heart gladly
But each day when he walks to the sea
He looks straight ahead not at me

Tall an' tan an' young an' handsome
The boy from Ipanema goes walking
And when he passes, I smile but he doesn't see
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