

# Petula Clark, The boy from Ipanema

Tall and tan and young and handsome  
The boy from Ipanema goes walking  
And when he passes, each girl he passes goes ahah  
When he walks, he's like a samba  
He swings so cool and sways so gently  
That when he passes, each girl he passes goes ahah  
Oh, but I watch him 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 and tan and young and handsome  
The boy from Ipanema goes walking  
And when he passes, I smile  
But he doesn't see, no doesn't see  
Oh, but I watch him 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 and tan and young and handsome  
The boy from Ipanema goes walking  
And when he passes, I smile  
But he doesn't see, no doesn't see