

# Sergio Mendes, 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 ahh

When she walks it's like a samba  
That swings so cool and sways so gently  
That when she passes each one she passes goes ahh

Oh...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  
She just doesn't see  
No, she doesn't see