## 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