The Supremes, The Boy From Ipanema

(Jobim/Gimble/DeMoraes)

Oh, how I love him But he just doesn't see

Tall and tan and young and handsome The boy from Ipanema goes walking And when he passes Each girl 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 girl
He passes goes - ah

Ooh, 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 goes - ah

I smile - but he doesn't see (doesn't see) He just doesn't see, he never sees me