

Basia Trzetrzelewska, Astrud

Nobody knows where she came from
The tall-and-tanned-young-and-lovely girl
With a voice as light as air
Nobody knows but no one cares
'Cause everybody loves her
When she sings makes you dream a fairy tale
With a certain smile
She can make you feel so nice
Saying gently "Goodbye sadness"
Still will break your heart
Listen to her once
You'll feel lucky she was there
One note samba would never be the same
Where is she now the lovely girl
With the softest voices you ever heard
Asking---fly me to the moon
I know I'll find her in the sun of Copacabana
Meditating
Her lonely heart is nothing new
With a certain smile
She can make you feel so nice
Saying gently "Goodbye sadness"
Still will break your heart
Listen to her once
You'll feel lucky she was there
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