

# 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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