

Girl from Ipanema – Astrud Gilberto , Frank Sinatra

Tall and tanned and young and lovely
The girl from Ipanema goes walking
And when she passes
Each man she passes
Goes Aaah!

When she moves it's like a samba
That swings so cool and sways so gently
That when she passes
Each man she passes
Goes Aaah!

Oh - but he watches so sadly
How - can he tell her he loves her
He - would just give his heart gladly

But each day when she walks to the sea
She looks straight ahead not at he

Tall and tanned and young and lovely
The girl from Ipanema goes walking
And when she passes
He smiles
But she doesn't see
No she doesn't see
She just doesn't see



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych