

# 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