

Chega de Saudade

Stan Getz

Olha que coisa mais linda,
mais cheia de graça
é ela menina
que vem que passa
Num doce balanço
caminho do mar Moço do corpo dourado
do sol de Ipanema
O seu balanço
é mais que um poema
é a coisa mais linda
que eu já vi passar
Ah, porque estou tão sozinho
Ah, porque tudo é tão triste
Ah, a beleza que existe
A beleza que não é só minha
que também passa sozinha Ah, se ela soubesse
que quando ela passa
O mundo sorrindo
se enche de graça
E fica mais lindo
por causa do amor Tall and tan and young and lovely
The girl from Ipanema goes walking
And when she passes
Each one she passes goes, aaaaaah
When she walks, she's like a samba
That swings so cool and sways so gently
That when she passes
Each one she passes goes, aaaaaah Ooh, but he watches so sadly
How can he tell her he loves her
Yes, he would give his heart gladly
But each day, when she walks to the sea
She looks straight ahead, not at him Tall, and tan, and young, and lovely
The girl from Ipanema goes walking
And when she passes
He smiles, but she doesn't see Ooh, but he sees her so sadly
How can he tell her he loves her
Yes, he would give his heart gladly
But each day, when she walks to the sea
She looks straight ahead, not at him Tall, and tan, and young, and lovely
The girl from Ipanema goes walking
And when she passes

He smiles, but she doesn't see

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