

# The Girl from Ipanema

Stan Getz & João Gilberto

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...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>