

The Girl from Ipanema

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 walks she'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
Yes - he would 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

Ah, por que estou tao sozinho?
Ah, por que tudo é tao triste?
Ah, a beleza que existe
A beleza que nao é só minha

Que também apssa sozinha

No, she doesn't see
Ah, por causa do amor
No, she doesn't see
Por causa do amor
No, she doesn't see

Copyright © 2002-2026 Oguchi R&D All rights reserved.