

## Vic Damone

# "Girl from Ipanema"

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[Foreign content]

Tall and tan and young and lovely  
The girl from Ipanema goes walking  
And when she passes  
Each one she passes goes ah

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, ah

Oh but he watch 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 he

Tall and tan and young and lovely  
The girl from Ipanema goes walking  
And when she passes he smiles  
But she doesn't see

Oh 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 he

Tall and tan and young and lovely  
The girl from Ipanema goes walking  
And when she passes he smiles  
But she doesn't see, she just doesn't see  
No she does not see, but she does not see  
She does not see, no she does not see

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