

Eliane Elias

"The Girl From Ipanema"

Visit "[The Girl From Ipanema](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 gentle
That when she passes, each one she passes goes ah

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

Olha que coisa mais linda mais cheia de graça
Ela, a menina que vem e que passa
Num doce balanço a caminho do mar

Moço do corpo dourado do sol de Ipanema
O seu balançado é mais que um poema
A coisa mais linda que eu já vi passar

Ah, porque estou sozinho
Ah, porque tudo é 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

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

And 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 doesn't see
But she doesn't see

Visit [Eliane Elias](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.