

Giselle

"Girl From Ipanema"

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

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 a-a-h

Ohh, but he watched 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 she smiles but she doesn't see
She just doesn't see, she just doesn't see, she just
doesn't see

Ohh, but he watched 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
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[Foreign Content]

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She just doesn't see

