

## Shirley Bassey "The Boy From Ipanema"

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Tall and tan and young and handsome  
The boy from Ipanema goes walking  
And when he passes, each girl he passes goes aaah  
When he walks, he's like a samba  
That swings so cool and sways so gentle  
That when he passes, each girl he passes goes aaah

Ooh, but I watch him so sadly  
How can I tell him I love him  
Yes, I would give my heart gladly  
But each day, when he walks to the sea  
He looks straight ahead, not at me

Tall, and tan, and young, and handsome  
The boy from Ipanema goes walking  
And when he passes, I smile  
But he doesn't see  
And when he passes, each girl he passes goes aaah  
And when he passes, each girl he passes goes aaah

Ooh, but I watch him so sadly  
How can I tell him I love him  
Yes, I would give my heart gladly  
But each day, when he walks to the sea  
He looks straight ahead, not at me

Tall, and tan, and young, and handsome  
The boy from Ipanema goes walking  
And when he passes, I smile  
But he doesn't see

No, he doesn't see  
Oh, poor little me  
Why can't it be me  
I wish ...  
(transcribed by Roman )

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