

Stan Getz - The Girl from Ipanema

tom: F

Tall and tan and young and lovely

The girl from Ipanema goes walking

And when she passes, each one she passes goes, "Ahhh."

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, "Ahhh."

Oh, but I watch her so sadly

How can I tell her I love her?

Yes, I would give my heart gladly

But each day when she walks to the sea

She looks straight ahead, not at me

Tall and tan and young and lovely

The girl from Ipanema goes walking

And when she passes, I smile

But she doesn't see, no she doesn't see

No she doesn't see

Acordes

