

# The Boy From Ipanema

**Petula Clark**

Tall and tan and young and handsome  
The boy from Ipanema goes walking  
And when he passes, each girl he passes goes, ahWhen he walks he's like a samba  
That swings so cool and sways so gentle  
That when he passes each girl, he passes goes, ahOh, 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 meTall, 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, he doesn't see meOh, 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 meTall, and tan, and young and handsome  
The boy from Ipanema goes walking  
And when he passes I smile but he doesn't see  
He just doesn't see, he just doesn't see

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