

# イパネマの娘

アストラッド・ジルベルト

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,shes like a samba  
That swings so cool and sways so gentle  
That when she passes, each one she passes goes - ah

(ooh) 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

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Yes, I would give my heart gladly but each day,  
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And when she passes,I smile - but she doesn't see

She doesn't see She doesn't see...



背が高く焼けた肌 小粋でステキなイパネマの娘がゆく  
通りすぎれば 誰もため息 -ah

あの娘の歩き サンバみたい  
クールなスイング 揺れるその腰  
通りすぎれば 誰もため息 -ah

あゝあの娘を見ると切ない あゝこの気持ち どうしよう  
そう この気持ち伝えたいのに でも何時も  
海ばかり見て 知らん顔のあの娘

背が高く焼けた肌 小粋でステキなイパネマの娘がゆく  
出会うたび微笑むのに 知らん顔さ

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知らん顔のあの娘 知らん顔さ