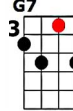
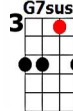
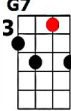
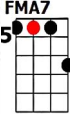
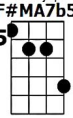
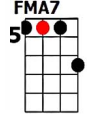
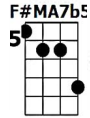
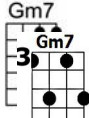


BL version

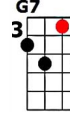
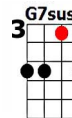
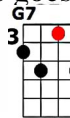
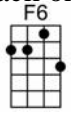
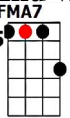
GIRL FROM IPANEMA



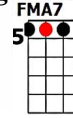
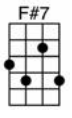
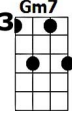
Tall and tan and young and lovely, the girl from Ipan-ema goes walking



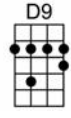
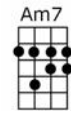
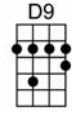
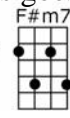
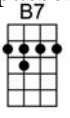
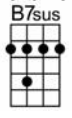
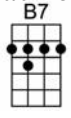
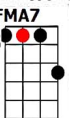
And when he passes each one she passes goes ah...



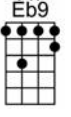
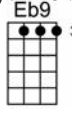
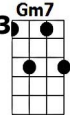
When she walks she's like a samba that swings so cool and sways so gentle



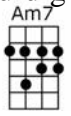
That when she passes each one she passes goes ah...



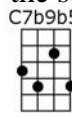
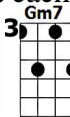
Oh, but I watch her so sadly. How can I tell her I love her



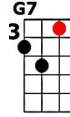
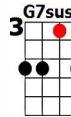
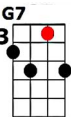
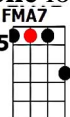
Yes I would give my heart gladly



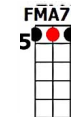
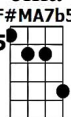
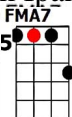
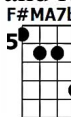
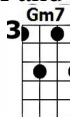
But each day when she walks to the sea



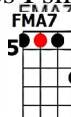
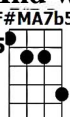
She looks straight ahead not at me



Tall and tan and young and lovely, the girl from Ipan-ema goes walking



And when she passes I smile but she doesn't see, she just doesn't see



No she doesn't see