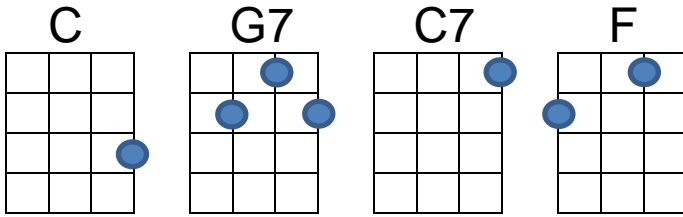


Blame It On The Bossa Nova

Written by: Cynthia Weil and Barry Mann - 1963

Recorded by: Eydie Gorme - 1963



(C) I was at a dance, when he caught my (G7) eye,
Standin' all alone, lookin' sad and (C) shy,
We began to dance, (C7) swaying to and (F) fro,
And (C) soon I knew (G7) I'd never let him (C) go.

Blame it on the bossa (G7) nova, with its magic (C) spell,
Blame it on the bossa (G7) nova, that he did so (C) well, (C7)
Oh it all began with (F) just one little dance,
But soon it ended (C) up a big romance,
Blame it on the bossa (G7) nova,
The dance of (C) love.

Now was it the (G7) moon? *(No, no, the bossa nova)*
Or the stars a(C)bove? *(No, no, the bossa nova)*
Now was it the (G7) tune? *(Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova)*
(C) The (F) dance of (C) love.

(C) Now I'm glad to say, I'm his bride to (G7) be,
And we're gonna raise, a fami(C)ly,
And when our kids ask, (C7) how it came a(F)bout,
I'm (C) gonna say to (G7) them without a (C) doubt.

Blame it on the bossa (G7) nova, with its magic (C) spell,
Blame it on the bossa (G7) nova, that he did so (C) well, (C7)
Oh it all began with (F) just one little dance,
But soon it ended (C) up a big romance,
Blame it on the bossa (G7) nova,
The dance of (C) love.

Now was it the (G7) moon? *(No, no, the bossa nova)*
Or the stars a(C)bove? *(No, no, the bossa nova)*
Now was it the (G7) tune? *(Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova)*
(C) The (F) dance of (C) love.