



BLAME IT ON THE BOSSA NOVA

(Eydie Gorme, 1963)

INTRO: [C] until ready

[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] swayin' to and [F] fro
And [C] soon I knew [G7] I'd never let him [C] go.

Chorus

Blame is 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. (Repeat Chorus to end)