

# Tom Jobim - Fascinatng Rhythm

Tom: C

G G G7 G G G7 G G G7 G G  
 Got a little rhy - thm, a rhy - thm, a rhy - thm

G G7 G G  
 That pitter-pats in my brain,

G G G7 G G G7 G G G7 G  
 So darn per - sis - tent, the day is - n't dis - tant

G Am7 Dm7 Am7 G  
 When it'll drive me in - sane;

C Am C7 Am C C7 Am C C7  
 Comes in the morn - ing, with - out an - y warn - ing

C Am C7 Am C7  
 And hangs a - round me all day;

C Am C7 Am D Am7 D7  
 I'll have to sneak up to it, some - day and speak up to it --

C Am C7 D7  
 I hope it lis - tens when I say

Am7 C D7 Am7 C D7  
 Fas - ci - na - tin' rhy - thm, you've got me on the go;

Am7 C D7 Am7 D7  
 Fas - ci - na - tin' rhy - thm, I'm all a-quiv - er.

Dm7 F G7 Dm7 F G7  
 What a mess you're mak - ing, the neigh - bors want to know

Dm7 F G7 Dm7 G7  
 Why I'm always shaking, just like a flivver.

C C Am7 Cdim G G  
 Each morning I get up with the sun,

G Am7 D Am7  
 Start a-hop - ping, nev - er stop - ping.

A Em7 A7 G A7 D7  
 To find, that night, no work has been done.

C C Am7 C D7  
 I know that once it did - n't mat - ter,

Am7 D7  
 But now you're do - ing wrong

Am7 C D7 C D7  
 When you start to pat - ter, I'm so un - hap - py;

Dm7 F G7 Dm7 F G7  
 Won't you take a day off, de - cide to run a - long

Dm7 F G7 Dm7 G7  
 Some - where far a - way off, and make it snap - py?

C C Am7 D7 Am7 D7 B7 E7  
 Oh, how I long to be the girl I used to be --

Am C D7  
 Fas - ci - na - tin' rhy - thm,

Am C D7 Am7 G  
 Oh, won't you stop pick - ing on me?

## Acordes

