## **Tom Jobim - Fascinatng Rhythm**

Tom: C Dm Why I'm always shaking, just like a flivver. G G7 G G G7 G G G7 G G G Got a little rhy - thm, a rhy - thm, a rhy - thm G7 G G That pitter-pats in my brain, <mark>G G G7 G G G7 G G7 G</mark> So darn per - sis - tent, the day is - n't dis - tant Am Dm Am G G When it'll drive me in - sane; C7 Am C C7 Am C C7 Am Comes in the morn - ing, with - out an - y warn - ing C7 Am C7 C Am And hangs a - round me all day; C7 Am Am D Am 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 С D7 Am D7 C Fas - ci - na - tin' rhy - thm, you've got me on the go; D7 Am D7 Fas - ci - na - tin' rhy - thm, I'm all a-quiv - er. Dm

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

c c Cdim G Am G Each morning I get up with the sun, D Am Am Start a-hop - ping, nev - er stop - ping. A7 G A Fm Α7 D7 To find, that night, no work has been done. C C Am C D7 I know that once it did - n't mat - ter, D7 But now you're do - ing wrong C D7 Δm С D7 When you start to pat - ter, I'm so un - hap - py; G7 Dm F Dm F **G7** Won't you take a day off, de - cide to run a - long

Dm

G7

G7

F

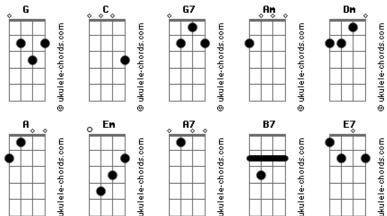
E i Dm G7 Dm Some - where far a - way off, and make it snap - py?

D7 Am D7 B7 C C Am F7 Oh, how I long to be the girl I used to be --

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

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

## Acordes







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