

Blame it on the Bossa Nova

Music & Lyrics by Cynthia Weil & Barry Mann, 1963

Intro: D₄ A⁷₄ D₄₊₁
D A⁷

I was at a dance, when s/he caught my eye,

Standin' all alone, lookin' sad and shy _____
D⁷ G

We began to dance, _____ swayin' to and fro,
D A⁷ D

And soon I knew I'd never let her/him go.

(N.C.) A⁷ D
Blame it on the Bossa Nova with its magic spell.

A⁷ D D⁷
Blame it on the Bossa Nova that s/he did so well.

G
Oh it all began with just one little dance,

D
But soon it ended up a big romance.

A⁷ D
Blame it on the Bossa Nova, the dance of love.

D A⁷
Now I'm glad to say, I'm her/his guy/bride to be,

D
And we're gonna raise a family _____,

D⁷ G
And when our kids ask _____ how it came about

D A⁷ D
I'm gonna say to them without a doubt...

(N.C.) A⁷ D
Blame it on the Bossa Nova with its magic spell.

A⁷ D D⁷
Blame it on the Bossa Nova that s/he did so well.

G
Oh it all began with just one little dance,

D
But soon it ended up a big romance.

A⁷ D
Blame it on the Bossa Nova, the dance of love.

Soprano Baritone

