Blame It on the Bossa Nova – Eydie Gorme #7 in ’63

I was at a dance when he caught my eye  Standin’ all alone
Lookin’ sad and shy~  We began to dance swayin’ to and fro
And soon I knew I’d never let him go

Blame it on the Bossa Nova with its magic spell
Blame it on the Bossa Nova that he did so well
Oh it all began with just one little dance but soon it ended up a big romance
Blame it on the Bossa Nova the dance of love

Now was it the moon (no no the Bossa Nova)
Or the stars above (no no the Bossa Nova)
Was it the tune (yeah yeah the Bossa Nova) The dance of love!

Now I’m glad to say I’m his bride to be  And we’re gonna raise a fam-i-ly
And when our kids ask how it came about
I’m gonna say to them without a doubt

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Now was it the moon (no no the Bossa Nova)
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