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 n.c. Blame it on the Bossa Nova with its magic spell that he did so well Blame it on the Bossa Nova 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 n.c. Now was it the moon (no no the Bossa Nova) Or the stars above (no no the Bossa Nova) The dance of love! Was it the tune (yeah yeah the Bossa Nova) n.c. And we're gonna raise a fam-i-ly Now I'm glad to say I'm his bride to be And when our kids ask how it came about I'm gonna say to them without a doubt n.c. 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 n.c. 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! n.c. 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 sd/dn-rev3 20160412 oria, kev: capo 1