

# Fascinating Rhythm

## Fred Astaire

Got a little rhythm, a rhythm, a rhythm  
That pit-a-pats through my brain;  
So darn persistent,  
The day isn't distant When it'll drive me insane.  
Comes in the morning  
Without any warning,  
And hangs around me all day. I'll have to sneak up to it  
Someday, and speak up to it.  
I hope it listens when I say: Fascinating rhythm,  
You've got me on the go!  
Fascinating rhythm,  
I'm all a-quiver. When a mess you're making!  
The neighbours want to know  
Why I'm always shaking  
Just like a flivver. Each morning I get up with the sun  
Start a-hopping,  
Never stopping  
To find at night no work has been done. I know that  
Once it didn't matter  
But now you're doing wrong;  
When you start to patter I'm so unhappy.  
Won't you take a day off?  
Decide to run along  
Somewhere far away off And make it snappy!  
Oh, how I long to be the man I used to be!  
Fascinating rhythm,  
Oh won't you stop picking on me?

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