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## Fascinatin Rhythm

Reference number PT0396

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.  
What a mess you're making!  
The neighbors 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?

At breakfast table it sounds like a Babel  
that sets itself to a rhyme.  
While at my dinner I'm sure getting thinner  
Though masticating ragtime.  
When teacups clatter  
And girls start to chatter,  
The rhythm's there alright.  
The thing will never leave me.  
Why, when in bed believe me  
As soon as I blow out the light:

Fascinating Rhythm,  
You've got me on the go!  
Fascinating Rhythm,  
I'm all a-quiver.  
What a mess you're making!  
The neighbors want to know  
Why I'm always shaking  
Just like a flivver.  
Each morning I get up with the sun,  
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