

# Antonio Carlos Jobim, Off-Key

If you say my singing is off key, my love  
You will hurt my feelings, don't you see, my love?  
I wish I had an ear like yours, a voice that would behave  
All I have is feeling and the voice God gave  
You insist my music goes against the rules  
Yes, but rules were never made for love sick fools  
I wrote this little song for you, but you don't care  
It's a crooked song, ah, but, all my heart is there  
The thing that you would see if you would play your part  
Is even if I'm out of tune I have a gentle heart  
I took your picture with my trusty Rolleiflex  
And now all I have developed is a complex

Possibly in vain, I hope you'll weaken, oh my love  
And forget those rigid rules that undermine my dream  
Of a life of love and music with someone  
Who'll understand  
That even though I may be out of tune  
When I attempt to say how much I love you  
All that matters is the message that I bring which is:  
My dear, one, I love you