

# Barbra Streisand, Johnny One Note/one Note Samba

Barbra Streisand  
And Other Instruments  
Johnny One Note/one Note Samba/i Got Rhythm  
I got rhythm  
I got music  
I got my man

[speaking]

You play real good!  
How old are you? eight?  
...i was eight once...  
For a whole year!  
Then i went on to the big time...  
Nine...ten...

[singing]

I got daisies in green pastures  
I got my man  
Who could ask for anything more  
All man trouble, □ don't mind him  
You won't find him  
Round and round and round my door  
I got starlight  
I got sweet dream  
I got my man  
Who can ask for anything more  
I got rhythm  
I got music  
I got my man  
Johnny can only play one note  
And the note he plays is this  
This is just a little samba  
Built upon a single note  
Other notes are bound to follow  
But the root is still  
That note  
Now this new one is the consequence  
Of the one we've just concluded  
As i'm bound to be the unavoidable  
Consequence of you  
There's so many people who can  
Talk an' talk an' talk  
And just say nothing  
Nothing  
I have used to go the scale  
I know that at the end  
I've come to nothing  
Nothing  
So i come back to my first note  
As i must come back to you  
I will pour into that one note  
All the love i feel for you  
Anyone who wants the whole show  
Re mi fa sol la ti do  
He would find himself with no show  
Better play the note you know  
Dah dah dee dee da ah ah ...  
Better play the note you know !