Dianne Reeves, Fascinating Rhythm

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 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 girl I used to be Fascinating rhythm Fascinating rhythm Stop picking on me

Fascinating rhythm You've got me on the go Fascinating rhythm I'm all a-quiver yeah 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 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 girl I used to be Fascinating rhythm Fascinating rhythm Keep picking on me