

Maureen McGovern, 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 wake 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 come 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
Fascinating rhythm
Fascinating rhythm,
Stop picking on me