

## Fascinating Rhythm

Petula Clark

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.

When a mess you're making  
The neighbours 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?