

I Got Rhythm

Barbra Streisand

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, I 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