



Name: **Bossa Nova**
Origin: **USA**

Lyrics:

I was at a dance when he caught my eye,
Standin' all alone lookin' sad and shy,
We began to dance, swaying' to and fro,
And soon I knew I'd never let him go.

Chorus:

Blame it on the Bossa Nova with its magic spell,
Blame it on the Bossa Nova that he did so well,
Oh, it all began with just one little dance,
But then it ended up a big romance,
Blame it on the Bossa Nova,
The dance of love.

Now was it the moon?
No, no, the Bossa Nova,
Or the stars above?
No, no, the Bossa Nova,
Now was it the tune?
Yeah, yeah, the Bossa Nova,
The dance of love.

Now I'm glad to say I'm his bride to be,
And we're gonna raise a family,
And when our kids ask how it came about,
I'm gonna say to them without a doubt.

Chorus:



BALKAN FOLKDANCE SOCIETY