

Called by LOTTIE AINSWORTH West Monroe, LA

HH 5281

BLAME IT ON THE BOSSA NOVA

Opener, Close
I was at a dance, when he caught my eye
Standing all alone, looking sad and shy
We began to dance, swaying to and fro
And soon I knew, I'd never let him go (Circle)
Blame it on the Bossa Nova, with its magic spell
Do an Allemande Left come back and Promenade
Oh, blame it on the Bossa Nova that he did so well
The Bossa Nova, the dance of love

<u>Figure</u>

Come on you Heads Square Thru and take it four
Do Sa Do with your corner boy
You Swing Thru and then Boy Run around this girl
Hey, Bend the Line and do the Right & Left Thru
You'll Flutterwheel (cha, cha, cha) and you'll all Slide Thru
Swing on the corner and Promenade 'em too
Blame it on the Bossa Nova with its magic spell
The Bossa Nova, the dance of love

Tag: Swing her now; we dance the Bossa Nova (repeat two times)