

Irving Berlin

"He Ain't Got Rhythm"

Visit "[He Ain't Got Rhythm](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I know a professor of great renown
And he is the loneliest man in town
He's as smart as a man can be
But he never has company
Why is he the loneliest man in town?

He ain't got rhythm
Ev'ry night he sits in the house alone
'Cause he ain't got rhythm
Ev'ry night he sits there and wears a frown
He attracted some attention
When he found the fourth dimension
But he ain't got rhythm, so no one's with 'im
The loneliest man in town
A lonely man is he
Bending over his books
His wife and family
Keep giving him dirty looks
'Cause he ain't got rhythm
When they call him up, it's to call him down
With a daring aviator
He encircled the equator
But he ain't got rhythm, as no one's with 'im
The loneliest man in town

[2]

He ain't got rhythm
Ev'ry night he sits in the house alone
'Cause he ain't got rhythm
Ev'ry night he sits there and wears a frown
With a problem scientific
He's colossal and terrific
But he ain't got rhythm, so no one's with 'im
The loneliest man in town
A lonely man is he
Bending over his books
His wife and family
Keep giving him dirty looks
'Cause he ain't got rhythm
When they call him up, it's to call him down
In the month of January

He compiled a dictionary
But he ain't got rhythm, as no one's with 'im
The loneliest man in town

Visit [Irving Berlin](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.