

## Jive

Michael Franks

After you hurt me,  
After I hurt you,  
And all of my bad dreams,  
One by one, came true

You said it was goodbye  
But the eyes never lie  
And I knew  
That it was only Jive.

So you found a new lover to wear your crown,  
And I found a cheap flat up in Chinatown,  
I saw you with stoned stars,  
In chic bars, downtown malls  
But I knew that is was only jive.

You cut me loose, I hit the juice,  
Somebody deep inside me died.  
Who punched that tune,  
Who hit the moon?  
Who made the dime store gypsy lie?

You ain't got no love, Jones,  
Not for me, not much  
Then how come the sparks fly  
Every time we touch  
The meaning becomes clear  
Every time you are near  
Baby, it's only Jive.

Baby, it's only Jive.  
Baby, it's only Jive.