## **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.