

# When She Is Mine

Michael Franks

Everywhere the lady goes  
Sunshine follows  
All her men return to her  
Like Capistrano swallows

She is like a butterfly  
Kind of shy  
So she smiles

Lost in Hollywood was I  
High and dry  
The lady never beat about  
She just sighed  
And threw her lifeline out

Now she give me love and  
Helps me stand  
In this quicksand of time

And how sublime  
Like Christmastime  
When she is mine

She's a virtuoso  
In amoroso  
Look out when the lady gets the blues  
Afraid we're just pretending  
Some happy ending

The mechanism's tricky to defuse  
But I know that a song  
Will save her  
So I simply return the favor

She's a virtuoso  
In amoroso  
Look out when the lady gets the blues  
Afraid we're just pretending  
Some happy ending

The mechanism's tricky to defuse  
But I know that a song  
Will save her  
So I simply return the favor

Lost in Hollywood was I  
High and dry  
The lady never beat about  
She just sighed  
And threw her lifeline out

Now she give me love and  
Helps me stand  
In this quicksand of time

And how sublime  
Like Christmastime

When she is mine