The Cover Of The Rolling Stone

Dr. Hook

Dr. Heckyll works late at the laboratory Where things are not as they seem Dr. Heckyll wishes nothing more desperately Than to fulfill his dreams Letting loose with a scream in the dead of night As he's breaking new ground Trying his best to unlock all the secrets But he's not sure what he's found Dr. Heckyll is his own little guinea pig 'Cos they all think he's mad Sets his sights on the search of a lifetime And he's never, never sad Whoa oh, it's off to work he goes In the name of science and all its wonders This is the story of Dr. Heckyll and Mr. Jive They are a person who feels good to be alive This is the story of Dr. Heckyll and Mr. Jive Believes the underdog will eventually survive Not long now till the ultimate experiment He's breaking all the rules He wants to cure all matter of imbalance In this world of fools He locks the door and looks around nervously He knows there's no one there He drinks it down and waits for some reaction To all his work and care Hey, hey he fumbles for what to say He loves the world except for all the people This is the story of Dr. Heckyll and Mr. Jive They are a person who feels good to be alive This is the story of Dr. Heckyll and Mr. Jive Believes the underdog will eventually survive Whoa, oh, it's out at night he goes He sips easily into conversation Hey hey, he's cool in every way Sometimes he likes to sing that old black magic This is the story of Dr. Heckyll and Mr. Jive They are a person who feels good to be alive This is the story of Dr. Heckyll and Mr. Jive

Believes the underdog will eventually survive

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