

See My Baby Jive (2006 Remastered Version)

Wizzard

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Look out, look out, your Momma will shout
You might as well go home
She said my bed gets into your hair
So give me back my comb
But you, you make things that get along
Turn out so wrong
Doo ron, doo ron, you'd better rock on
The band might play our song

See my baby jive, see my baby jive
She hangs onto me and she really goes
Wo - oh (wo - oh) wo - oh
See my baby jive, such a lazy jive
Well everyone you meetâ€™s coming down the street
Just to see my baby jive

That tenor horn is turning me on
He's dropped down to his knees
Oh boy, that sax is calling me back
This dog ainâ€™t got no fleas
But you, you dance all the guys up town
Into the ground
Doo ron, doo ron, you gotta rock on
Your daddy ainâ€™t coming home

See my baby jive
See my baby jive
She hangs on to me and she really goes
Wo - oh (wo - oh) wo - oh
See my baby jive
Such a lazy jive
Well everyone you meet â€˜s coming down the street
Just to see my baby jive

Too bad, so long, it's driving me mad
The top down on my car
I don't suppose that everyone knows
Exactly who you are

But you, you make things that get along
Turn out so wrong
Doo ron, doo ron, you better rock on
The band might play our song

See my baby jive
See my baby jive
She hangs onto me and she really goes
Wo - oh (wo - oh) wo - oh
See my baby jive
Such a lazy jive
Everyone you meetâ€™s coming down the street
Just to see my baby jive

Wo-oh. see my baby jive
She hangs onto me and she really goes
Wo - oh (wo - oh) wo - oh
See my baby jive
Such a lazy jive
Every one you meetâ€™s coming down the street
Just to see my baby jive
See my baby jive

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>