

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://damnllyrics.com/>