

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

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