

# Jive Talkin'

Words and Music by Barry Gibb, Robin Gibb and Maurice Gibb

Moderately, with a strong beat

Oh, my child, — you'll nev-er know — just what you mean to me. —  
 Oh, my love, — you are so good, — treat-ing me so cruel. —

Oh, my child, — you got so much; —  
 There you go — with your — fan-cy lies, —

you're gon - na take a - way — my en - er - gy with all your  
 leav - in' me, look - in' like — a dumb - struck fool with all your

jive talk - in', you're tell - in' me lies, — yeah. Good lov - in', still  
 jive talk - in', you're tell - in' me lies, — yeah. Jive talk - in', you  
 love talk - in', is all ver - y fine, — yeah. Jive talk - in', just

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gets in my eyes. —  
wear a dis - guise. —  
is - n't a crime. — And if there's

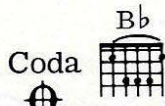
No - bod - y be -  
Jive talk - in', so  
some - bod - y you'll



lieves what you say; — it's just your jive talk - in' that gets in the way. —  
mis - un - der - stood, — yeah; — jive talk - in', you just ain't no good. —  
love till you die, — then all that jive talk - in', just

To Coda

After repeat  
D. S. al Coda



N. C.

1. 2. 3.

gets in your eye. —

4.



do doot — do. — Jive talk - in'.

Repeat and fade