

# Celine Dion

## "Ziggy"

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(Luc Plamondon, Tim Rice / Michel Berger)

Ziggy, I call him Ziggy  
I'm so hot for him  
He's not at all like all the rest  
But he's held out and he's the best

Even if I know  
He would never go with me

Ziggy they call him Ziggy  
I'm so hot for him  
And when I saw him that first day  
I went and gave myself away  
Oh so indiscreet  
Oh but he was sweet to me

Four a.m. he's here by my side  
Talking, laughing and making friends  
Making fun of me too  
He can do whatever he wants  
I don't mind, but he pretends  
Not to see what I go through

Ziggy, my crazy Ziggy  
I get weak for him  
He lives a life that I can't share  
I don't know why but I know where  
Oh it breaks my heart  
Knowing I'm not part of him

Why won't he try anything new?  
I would be his very best  
And his first, in many ways  
Oh if I were one of his boys  
Thin and languid and self-possessed  
So in demand nowadays - oh

Ziggy, my crazy Ziggy  
I get weak for him  
He lives a life that I can't share  
I don't know why but I know where

Oh it breaks my heart  
Knowing I'm not part of him  
Baby, Ziggy

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