Prince, Dinner with Delores

Dinner with Delores must be some kind of sin Like a brontosaurus, she was packin' it in The first night we dined and by the next time This girl was eatin' all but the tip And by the stroke of midnight she wanted some more (more) Showin' dirty movies like some kind of whore But she was wastin' her time now cuz there wasn't a line That would make me come 'round her door Dinner with Delores must be some kind of sin Her bell's just a-broken (bell's just broken) since 1984 (Dancin') Dancin' like a white girl (white girl) on disco dirty floors Damn Delores, pick another subject please Introduce the carpet 2 somethin other than your knees Like a real confession, no one could be more made up than U Nothing's left 4 quessin' - what a shame, boo hoo Delores {x2} I'd call U a friend, but it must be a sin And I've run out of cheeks 2 turn Dinner with Delores No more, that's the end