

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 guessin' - 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