

Prince, The Morning Papers

He realized that she was new 2 love
Naive in every way
Every schoolboy's fantasy she was
That's why he had 2 wait
If he poured his heart into a glass
And offered it like wine
She could drink and be back in time for the morning papers
They could take a walk down the oceanside
Make a wish on every wave
They could find a carousel
And ride or kiss in every cave
They could contemplate the entire universe
Or just one star
Or just how far was the walk 4 the morning papers

Let me play it for u one time, oh oh
Well
Hey
Shucks

Why is age more than a number when it comes 2 love?
Should we ask the ones who speculate
When they don't know what it's made of?
Should we ask the moonlight on your face
Or the raindrops in your hair
Or should we ask the man who wrote it there in the morning papers?

Should we ask the moonlight on your face
Or the raindrops in your hair
Should we ask the man who wrote it there in the morning papers?

Somebody help me sing it now

La-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la-la

Oh yes

La-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la-la

Go play

La-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la-la

Ok