

# 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