

# Sparks, Madonna

While the symphony played  
I was starting to fade  
'Til I woke to a cymbal crash  
I turned to my right  
You were gone, that's all right  
These platonic things are such a burn  
I walked out on the street  
While the big city lights  
Tried to sell me on a way of life  
I was already living  
Well, a limousine longer than  
The Golden Gate Bridge  
Pulled up along side me at the curb  
All the glass was blacked out  
so I knew there was somebody  
Very important in there  
Then the door opened up  
And a blonde in the shadows said,  
"Get inside."  
And of course, I got inside  
CHORUS  
Madonna, is that reall you  
Madonna, what 'cha gonna do  
Feelings only you can have  
Never in the photograph  
Feelings only you can have  
Well, she took me back to her penthouse  
And showed me all of her platinum records  
And of course there were a lot  
Then we sat on the sofa  
And she turned on a classical station  
But the reception was poor  
And we sat there and talked  
And talked a little more  
And one thing lead to another  
As they often do in these situations  
All the stars are shinging tonight for me  
All the stars are shining tonight glory be  
CHORUS

CHORUS  
In the morning  
She fixed me a continental breakfast  
And then she said, "Well, goodbye."  
And I said, "Can I see you again?"  
And she said, "No."  
And I said, "Well, goodbye."  
And I never told anyone about this  
'Cause after all  
It's none of their business what she or I did  
CHORUS

Eric Wincentsen                      "Telephone call for Dr. Paradox..."  
267@ef.gc.maricopa.edu                      -Dread Zeppelin, "Jungle Boogie"  
Glendale Community College,  
Glendale, Arizona                      "Hug the world and sit on its face!"  
-Me