

Prince, The Marrying Kind

If U leave her now
Ur never gonna 2 c her again - Never
Now she's gonna need a shoulder 2 cry on
She's gonna need a friend
She's gonna need a pillow case - something 2 put those tears on
And Eye've got some purple satin lacys
1 second later than the second U gone

She' gonna miss U at first
But then she's gonna buy me things
That's when Eye'm gonna lay her
'cross my piano stool and sing 2 her

[Chorus]
Honey, Eye tried 2 tell him
That U were the marrying kind
A faithful 1-man-woman
The best he would ever find
Eye guess he wasn't trying 2 hear that
So there ain't nothing left 2 say
Eye tried 2 tell him if U run 2 me
Eye won't run away

If U leave her now
U'll never get another glimpse
Eye'm going 2 lace her with enough ice to recap the polls
There might b another solar eclipse
She's gonna find:
:bath water hot enough 2 b touched (oh, man. porkchop is hurtin')
Eye'm gonna put her on the same diet Missy went on
U know she eat 2 much
Tonight, she's gonna miss U at first
But then she'll get used 2 me
All of the tricks Eye would try
2 make her take this ring and make love 2 me

[Chorus]
Run away
Don't run away