

# Smog, Prince Alone In The Studio

Prince alone in the studio  
It's two a.m. and all the girls are gone  
The girls thought they were going to be able  
To have sex with him  
They wore their special underwear  
Once the tracks were laid down  
Prince's back turned around  
Rasperry headphones on his head  
On his ears

Prince alone in the studio  
It's three a.m.  
Prince hasn't eaten in eighteen hours  
Dinner's burned on the stove  
But Prince, he doesn't even know

Prince alone in the studio  
It's four a.m.  
And he finally gets that guitar track right  
And it's better than anything any girl could ever give him  
Because Prince is alone  
Prince is alone  
Oh Prince, you are so alone

And when it's all complete  
He feels like a hunter on the street  
And when it's all complete  
He feels like a hunter on the street