

# Zulu Lulu

## Bruce Dickinson

She fixed me in the corner  
With that beautiful brown eye  
She says, "I'd like to meet you  
I was so surprised" Well, what can I do for you?  
What can you do for me?  
We made for the exit  
Had to wait and see I hope I'm not wasting your precious time  
I know your not wasting mine  
We came together over coffee with milk  
She never stopped, till every drop was spilled, yeah She was a Zulu Lulu  
Broke my back and my heart  
At the same time, honey well Just a Zulu Lulu  
I had to move on  
When I came back  
She'd gone, gone, gone She dropped to her knees  
I guess she had religion  
She lived with her mother  
Had been a good girl twice When I asked her to comment  
On her present position  
She said, she'd like to take  
A late preachers advise I ain't looking for sympathy  
But prayers for the wicked are kinda nice  
She said, "I don't like to preach to the converted"  
I said, "You could be a good girl more than twice"  
Like this She was a Zulu Lulu  
Broke my back and my heart  
At the same time, it was nice Just a Zulu Lulu  
I had to move on  
When I came back  
She'd gone, gone, gone I ain't looking for sympathy, oh no  
But prayers for the wicked are always nice  
She looked me up and down  
And said, "Assiagod for me"  
I began to see God she said  
"Wait and see, babe, wait and see, babe  
Wait and see, babe, wait, wait, I'm coming" She was a Zulu Lulu  
Broke my back and my heart  
At the same time, it was nice She was a Zulu Lulu  
Had to move on

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