

# Maureen

Sade

Maureen  
It's hard to explain  
Never gonna see you again  
And you'll never meet my new friendsMaureen, I miss you  
I just can't explain  
Never gonna see you again  
I wish you could meet my new friendsWalking along the subway listening to  
Loving you is easy acapella  
You were a souped-up car in that rent-a-go-cart town  
And I miss you MaureenWe're as thick as thievesMaureen, Maureen  
Remember when my mother said to me  
"Sade, don't you come home too late  
Till you're back I stay awake" And Maureen  
With the boys you could tell at a glance  
You'd say, "He looks good  
Let's hope he can dance wicky wacky party to the"Where are we going tonight  
And what will you be wearing  
Shone like a souped-up car in that rent-a-go-cart town  
And I miss you Maureen, I miss you girlYou were my best friend  
Never gonna see you again, Maureen  
And you'll never meet my new friends  
You really were a pearl in my world, MaureenMaureen  
It's hard to explain  
You never call 'round to see me again  
You never meet my new friendsNever meet my new friends  
Never meet my new friends  
Never meet my new friends  
...

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