

Shockadelica

Prince

Look it hereThe lights go out
The lights go out, the smell of doom
Is creepin' into your lonely room
The bed's on fire, your fate is sealed
And you're so tired
And the reason is Camille-milleShockadelica
The girl must be a witch
She got your mind, body and soul hitched
Shockadelica
You need a second opinion
But she never wears a stitch
So you can't take her homeShe got you tied with a golden rope
She won't let you play your guitar
And when you've cried enough
Maybe she'll let you up
For a nasty ride in her shockadeli-car
She'll make you beg, girlShockadelica
Got you in a trance
'Cause when this woman say dance you dance
Shockadelica
You need a second opinion
But you just can't leave her alone
As though you got no mind of your ownShockadelica
Shockadelica, do me, do me, do me, yea
Shockadelica
Shockadelica, do me, do me
ShockadelicaThe lights go out, the smell of doom
Again is creepin' into your lonely room
Is this a dream or is this real or is this real?
Or is this just a mirage you feel?
Shockadelica, shockadelicaShockadelica
She must be witch
She got your mind, body, and soul hitched
Shockadelica
You need a second opinion
She never wears a stitch
You can't take her homeShockadelica
She got you in a trance
When this girl say dance

Baby, baby, baby, you dance
You dance, you dance, you dance, you dance, you Shockadelica
Shockadelica, do me, do me, yea
Shockadelica
Shockadelica, do me, do me The lights go out, the smell of doom
Again is creeping into your lonely room
Is this a dream or is this real?
Or is this just a mirage you feel? Or is it just a mirage?
Or is it just a mirage?
Or is it just a mirage? Shockadelica

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