

# When She Comes

Prince

When she comes, always unexpected  
But never-rejected surprise  
It's always a shock when he undoes the lock  
And she's there without a care When she comes  
The house is always a mess  
She's cool nevertheless and here's why  
She remains, as we say, a sweet bird of prey  
She flies and she's satisfied When she comes  
A lemoncello ballet  
A psychedelic cabaret in his mind  
Without further ado he takes off her shoes  
And whatever confines When she comes  
A blue bed of roses, she never closes her eyes  
For his artful technique deserves a peek  
Call it sublime, 'cause it happens When she comes  
So, oh, sweet the taste  
The tears that roll down her face  
Don't cry Though sad first sight, they are filled with delight  
The fourth of July  
When she comes

Songwriters

Prince Rogers Nelson Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>