Don't Leave a Diva

Velvet Chain

He told her to wait in the lobby
While he finished his calls for the day
Lying on the couch was the Christmas issue of 'New Life Magazine'
She swept it up to her lap
Silently praying through its pages of red and greenA door opened across the way
Its muffled beat escaping and swirling towards her
And the eyes lifted from the pageDont leave a diva, never leave a diva, baby
Dont leave a diva, never make a diva wait
Dont ever tease her, that will never please her, baby
Dont leave a diva, never make a diva wait
Her intuition will change condition, so dont leave a divaHer blue-bowed shoes pointed at to two men in black t-shirts
Mumbling over a bad track
Too much Juno and what to use for an endingThe door clicked shut and she started to sing
Out loud, throaty notes, spaced over another magazine
This one filled with pastel and voile visions
On the cover was a brideDont leave a diva, never leave a diva, baby
Dont leave a diva, never make a diva wait
Dont ever tease her, that will never please her, baby
Dont leave a diva, never make a diva wait
Her intuition will change condition, so dont leave a divaHe emerged from his office on an F note
Portable phone still in hand
She had been waiting in the lobby a lot lately
And waiting was never a divas occupationHe moved, motioning to quiet her aria
But she took advantage of his cellular audience
And increased her volumeThe spring issue falling to the floor as she rose
With higher notes, oohing from her lipstick-pressed lips
She turned towards the stairway, an ascension was occurring
His eyes followed her shadow, eclipse-like
As it passed across the room

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/