

The Morning Papers

Prince

He realized that she was new to love
Naive in every way
Every schoolboy's fantasy she was
That's why he had to wait If they poured his heart into a glass
And offered it like wine
She could drink and be back in time
For the morning papers They could take a walk down the oceanside
Make a wish on every wave
They could find a carousel and ride
Or kiss in every cave They could contemplate the entire universe
Or just one star
Or just how far was the walk
For the morning papers Let me play it for you one time, oh oh
Well
Hey
Shucks Why is age more than a number
When it comes to love?
Should we ask the ones who speculate
When they don't know what it's made of? Should we ask the moonlight on your face
Or the raindrops in your hair
Or should we ask the man who wrote it there
In the morning papers? Should we ask the moonlight on your face
Or the raindrops in your hair
Should we ask the man who wrote it there
In the morning papers? Oh, yes
Somebody help me sing it now
Ohh, yeah
Yes Go play
Okay

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