

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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