She's got her nose in the mirror She's got her mind in a cloud I want so much to be near her But I'm gonna have to wait

'Til she comes - Down!
'Til she comes down!
'Til she comes - Down!
'Til she comes down!

She's a classy, sassy, flashy lady She hides her heart in a shroud I'd take a nod or a maybe But I'm gonna have to wait

No need to talk, she won't listen Not 'til she come down She's unaware of her condition Not 'til she come down

I think the world of her
She makes my world go 'round
I only wanted to love her
But I guess I'll have to wait

No need to talk, she won't listen

Not 'til she come down

She's unaware of her condition

Not 'til she come down

'Til she come down!

No, no, no, no, no, no, no...