

A Case of You

Prince

I am a lonely painter
I live in a box of paints
I used 2 be frightened by the devil
and drawn 2 those ones who weren't afraid
Remember when u told me
that love was touching souls?
Well, surely u touched mine
Part of u pours out of me from time 2 time in these lines

U're in my blood like holy wine...u're so bitter and so sweet
I could drink a case of you oh darling
I'd still be on my feet yea
I'd still be on my feet