

## Dinner With Delores

Prince

Dinner with Delores  
Must be some kind of sin  
Like a Brontosaurus  
She was packin' it in  
The first night we dined  
And by the next time  
This girl was eatin' all but the tip

And by the stroke of midnight  
She wanted some more (more)  
Showin' dirty movies  
Like some kind of whore  
But she was wastin' her time  
Cause there wasn't a line  
That would make me come 'round her door

Dinner with Delores  
Must be some kind of sin  
Her bell's just a-broken (bell's just broken)  
Since 1984  
(Dancin') Dancin' like a white girl (white girl)  
On disco dirty floors  
Damn, Delores, pick another subject please  
Introduce the carpet 2 something other than your knees

Like a real confession  
No one could be more made up than you  
Nothin's left for guessin'  
What a shame  
(Boo hoo) Boo hoo

(Delores)  
(Delores)

I'd call you a friend  
But it must be a sin  
And I've run out of cheeks to turn

Dinner with Delores  
No more  
That's the end