Prince

In a pale blue spotlite
A figure spins around a voice calls out 2 u,
"Baby...do you like the sound?"
The undulating acrobat ready 2 do ur bidding says,
"Come, U must let me dress u
But 1st I must do a fitting...
Do u like fast? Or do u like it slow?"

I know it's better if we make it up as we go...

And oh, by the way tell me now what's ur name?

I'll let it sweeten my tongue just once

And never speak it again

Since this is our little secret

Untarnished memory in a pale blue spotlite

Let me hear u scream, if u're ready 4...

One nite alone... with me