

## 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