

# Jefferson Ball

Rick James

May I, my lady...  
Escort you to Jefferson ball?  
Yeah

My clothes on tough satin  
My horse, not the white one  
I bear deeper riches  
No thang, no, no  
But I have been waiting  
Anticipating  
In hopes that my lady  
I might take you to the ball  
And love you, it's all

May I, my lady  
May I, my lady  
Escort you to Jefferson ball?  
Yeah

I've seen you each morning  
Since you were a baby  
And now you're the queen of my heart  
Maybe one day I'll know you  
Maybe then I'll show you  
My plan to see castles  
On Venus and Mars  
We'll make love in the stars

May I, my lady (may I, my lady)  
May I, my lady (may I, my lady)  
Escort you to Jefferson ball?

May I my lady, now may I?  
Now may I, my lady, now may I?  
May I my lady, now may I?  
Now may I, my lady, now may I?  
May I my lady, now may I?  
Now may I, my lady, now may I?  
May I my lady, now may I?  
Now may I, my lady, now may I?

If you come to the ball  
And we love after all  
When the dancing is through  
I'll make sure of you  
There's no need to say no  
If you do, I won't go  
There'll be no ball

When you come to the ball

Yeah...

You know, in our livetimes, of living, learning, loving each other  
There comes a time when we all must kinda like... just sit down  
Think about the love we give to one another  
It's not a hard thing to give up the feeling, whether it be black or white

There's no color to the feel, the love makes anything alright  
So think love, feel love, try love, taste love  
Know love, grow love, touch love, it's yours

You're not black, you're not white  
You're not cool as the ice  
You're not high as the sun  
You're my lover one  
And you make me those things  
And you teach me to sing  
I feel in your arms  
I'm the only one

Baby  
Baby  
Baby  
Baby...

May lady, my lady, my lady  
Could it be I...