

Zulu Lulu

Bruce Dickinson

She fixed me in the corner
With that beautiful brown eye
She says, "I'd like to meet you
I was so surprised"

Well, what can I do for you?
What can you do for me?
We made for the exit
Had to wait and see

I hope I'm not wasting your precious time
I know your not wasting mine
We came together over coffee with milk
She never stopped, till every drop was spilled, yeah

She was a Zulu Lulu
Broke my back and my heart
At the same time, honey well

Just a Zulu Lulu
I had to move on
When I came back
She'd gone, gone, gone

She dropped to her knees
I guess she had religion
She lived with her mother
Had been a good girl twice

When I asked her to comment
On her present position
She said, she'd like to take
A late preachers advise

I ain't looking for sympathy
But prayers for the wicked are kinda nice
She said, "I don't like to preach to the converted"
I said, "You could be a good girl more than twice"
Like this

She was a Zulu Lulu
Broke my back and my heart
At the same time, it was nice

Just a Zulu Lulu
I had to move on
When I came back
She'd gone, gone, gone

I ain't looking for sympathy, oh no
But prayers for the wicked are always nice
She looked me up and down
And said, "Assiagod for me"
I began to see God she said
"Wait and see, babe, wait and see, babe
Wait and see, babe, wait, wait, I'm coming"

She was a Zulu Lulu
Broke my back and my heart
At the same time, it was nice

She was a Zulu Lulu
Had to move on
When I came back
She'd gone, gone

She was a Zulu Lulu
She broke my back and my heart
At the same time, honey well

Just a Zulu Lulu
Had to move on
When I came back
She'd gone, gone, gone