"I'm of the mind to make some mookie. phonebook..."

The phone rings, it's Vicki callin'
She wants me 2 come 2 the crib
She says conversation's better than being lonely
So I try my best to ad lib
I told the joke about the woman
Who asked her lover "Why is your organ so small?"
He replied "I didn't know I was playin' in a cathedral."
Vicki didn't laugh at all.

This is where she wants 2 be I am what she wants 2 see I never known a love so sweet Still I keep Vicki waiting... Alright

All is well in Gotham City
The sound of terror is all U hear
Sometimes a pistol takes the place of her body
Sometimes her body's here
But U see when crime is your only love
All that matter is the present, the here and now
People, people, whatever floats this joker's boat
Is whatever this joker will bang

This is where she wants 2 be I am what she wants 2 see I never known a love so sweet Still I keep Vicki waiting... Alright

Oh yeah

Talk of children still frightens me Is my character enough 2 be One that deserves a copy made? This I one day, hope 2 see Until then she's held at bay By my animal-like persistence Or maybe she's just 2 proud 2 say That fate (fate) brought us together And this is where she wants 2 stay

This is where she wants 2 be I am what she wants 2 see I never known a love so sweet Still I keep Vicki waiting... Alright (2x)

All is well in Gotham town
This is where she wants 2 be
I am what she wants 2 see
I've never known a love so sweet
Still I keep Vicki

Still I keep Vicki Still I keep Vicki waiting (waiting) Aha aha

Still I keep Vicki Still I keep Vicki waiting

This is where she wants 2 be