

Wall of Berlin

Prince

Where am eye?
In a universe of paradoxical design
Reality o merely in the mind
In my head or in some german town
She said "u want a 4 leaf clover
In the round?"
Ain't superstitious
And eye don't believe in luck
But eye heard the thunder
B4 the lightning struck
Couldn't read the writing
Cuz it was so small
But according 2 the document she got on the wall

She gets down like the wall of berlin
Eye come round about a quarter 2 ten
We just met or at least we pretend
It's so fresh knockin' down
The wall of berlin

Where am eye?
A galaxy of monumental delight
Or parallel hologram copyright
The call comes unexpected
Like a mugger in a park
And the sound of the train interrupts the?

Is that the queen of sheba
Or an alien dream?
The marks on the table say
Somewhere in between
Not one 4 rituals
But one thing eye have found
Everything's better when you come around

She gets down like the wall of berlin
Eye come round about a quarter 2 ten
We just met or at least we pretend
It's so fresh knockin' down
The wall of berlin