

# Smooth Operator

Sade

He's laughing with another girl  
And playing with another heart.  
Placing high stakes, making hearts ache.  
He's loved in seven languages.  
Diamond nights and ruby lights, high in the sky.  
Heaven help him, when he falls.

Diamond life, lover boy.  
We move in space with minimum waste and maximum joy.  
City lights and business nights.  
When you require streetcar desire for higher heights.

No place for beginners or sensitive hearts  
When sentiment is left to chance.  
No place to be ending but somewhere to start.

No need to ask.

He's a smooth operator,  
smooth operator,  
smooth operator,  
smooth operator.  
Coast to coast, LA to Chicago, western male.  
Across the north and south, to Key Largo, love for sale.

Face to face, each classic case.

We shadow box and double cross,

Yet need the chase.

"Some where here is the guitar, sax solo" "Dorfun make it your own solo"

A license to love, insurance to hold.  
Melts all your memories and change into gold.  
His eyes are like angels but his heart is cold.

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