

## Noon Rendezvous

Sheila E.

I've been wondering what 2 wear  
I love our noon rendezvous  
I know U tell me U missed me  
And I want 2 make love 2 U

Your words, they intoxicate me  
I shiver each time that U speak  
How much more can I endure, my love?  
The sound of your voice makes me weak

If my bodily functions operate  
This way when U just call my name  
I'd hate 2 see when we are finally  
Playing that nasty love game

Your words, they intoxicate me  
I shiver each time that U speak  
How much more can I endure, my love?  
The sound of your voice makes me weak

The words are all over your face, my love  
What shall U or shall I do?  
U could show me some new tricks, my love  
I'd love 2 be taught by U

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