

# Madonna

## Sparks

While the symphony played  
I was starting to fade  
'Til I woke with a cymbal crash  
I turned to my right  
You were gone, that's all right  
These Platonic things are a burn

I walked out on the street  
While the big city lights  
Tried to sell me on a way of life  
That I was already living

Well, a limousine longer than  
The Golden Gate Bridge  
Pulled up alongside me at the curb  
All the glass was blacked out  
So I knew there was somebody  
Very important in there

Then the door opened up  
And a blonde in the shadows said,  
"Get inside."  
And of course, I got inside

[Chorus]  
Madonna, is that really you  
Madonna, whatcha gonna do  
Feelings only you can have  
Never in the photograph  
Feelings only you can have

Well, she took me back to her penthouse  
And showed me all of her platinum records  
And of course there were a lot  
Then we sat on the sofa  
And she turned on a classical station  
But the reception was poor

And we sat there and talked  
And talked a little more  
And one things led to another

As they often do in these situations  
All the stars are shining tonight for me  
All the stars are shining tonight glory be

[Chorus]

In the morning  
She fixed me a continental breakfast  
And then she said, "Well, good-bye."  
And I said, "Can I see you again?"  
And she said, "No."

And I said, "Well, goodbye."  
And I never told anyone about this  
'Cause after all

It's none of their business what she or I did