I'm working on gospel time these days
(The summer - this could be the cool part of the summer)
The sloe-eyed creature in the reckless room she's so severe
A wise child walks right out of here
I'm so excited I can barely cope
I'm sizzling like an isotope
I'm on fire so cut me some slack

First she's way gone then she comes back She's all business then she's ready to play She's almost gothic in a natural way

This house of desire is built foursquare

(The city - the cleanest kitten in the city)

When she speaks it's like the slickest song I ever heard

I'm hanging on her every word

As if I'm not already blazed enough

She hits me with the cryptic stuff

That's her style - to jerk me around

First she's all feel then she cools down
She's pure science with a splash of black cat
She's almost gothic and I like it like that

This dark place so thrilling and new
It's kind of like the opposite of an aerial view
Unless I'm totally wrong
I hear her rap and brother it's strong

I'm pretty sure that what she's telling me is mostly lies
But I just stand there hypnotized
I'll just have to make it work somehow
I'm in the amen corner now
It's called love - I spell L -U- V

First she's all buzz then she's noise-free She's bubbling over then there's nothing to say She's almost gothic in a natural way

She's old school then she's like young Little Eva meets the Bleecker Street brat She's almost gothic but it's better than that