Bruce Dickinson "Zulu Lulu"

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She fixed me in the corner With that beautiful brown eye She says, "I'd like to meet you I was so surprised"

Well, what can I do for you? What can you do for me? We made for the exit Had to wait and see

I hope I'm not wasting your precious time
I know your not wasting mine
We came together over coffee with milk
She never stopped, till every drop was spilled, yeah

She was a Zulu Lulu Broke my back and my heart At the same time, honey well

Just a Zulu Lulu I had to move on When I came back She'd gone, gone, gone

She dropped to her knees I guess she had religion She lived with her mother Had been a good girl twice

When I asked her to comment On her present position She said, she'd like to take A late preachers advise

I ain't looking for sympathy But prayers for the wicked are kinda nice She said, "I don't like to preach to the converted" I said, "You could be a good girl more than twice" Like this

She was a Zulu Lulu Broke my back and my heart At the same time, it was nice

Just a Zulu Lulu I had to move on When I came back She'd gone, gone, gone

I ain't looking for sympathy, oh no
But prayers for the wicked are always nice
She looked me up and down
And said, "Assiagod for me"
I began to see God she said
"Wait and see, babe, wait and see, babe
Wait and see, babe, wait, I'm coming"

She was a Zulu Lulu Broke my back and my heart At the same time, it was nice

She was a Zulu Lulu Had to move on When I came back She'd gone, gone

She was a Zulu Lulu She broke my back and my heart At the same time, honey well

Just a Zulu Lulu Had to move on When I came back She'd gone, gone, gone

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