

Prince

"Condition Of The Heart"

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There was a girl in Paris whom he sent a letter 2
Hoping she would answer back now wasn't that a
foolhardy notion
On the part of a sometimes lonely musician?
Acting out a whim is only good 4 a condition of the
heart

There was a dame from London who insisted that he
love her
Then left him 4 a real prince from Arabia
Now isn't that a shame
That sometimes money buys U everything and
nothing?
Love - it only seems 2 buy a terminal condition of the
heart

Oh - thinking about U, driving me crazy
Oh - my friends all say it's just a phase, but?
Oh - every day is a yellow day
I'm blinded by the daisies in your yard

There was a woman from the ghetto
Who made funny faces just like Clara Bow
How was I 2 know that she would wear the same
cologne as U
And giggle the same giggle that U do?
Whenever I would act a fool, the fool with a condition of
the heart

Oh - thinking about U, driving me crazy
Oh - my friends all say it's just a phase, but?
Oh - every single day is a yellow day
I'm blinded by the daisies in your yard

(There was a girl in Paris whom he sent a letter 2)
There was a girl?whom he sent a letter 2
(Hoping she would answer back)
She never answered back and now
(Wasn't that a foolhardy notion?)
He's got a condition of the heart

