

Prince "Joy In Repetition"

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He like to frequent this club
Down up on 36th
Pimps and thangs like to hang outside
Cuss for kicks

Talking to no one in particular
They say, "The baddest, I am tonight"
Four letter words are seldom heard
With such dignity and bite

All the poets and the part time singers
Always hang inside
Live music from a band plays a song called
'Soul Psychodelicide'

The song's a year long and had been playing four
months
When he walked into the place
No one seemed to care, an introverted 'this is it' look
On most of their faces

Up on the mic repeating two words over and over again
Was this woman he had never noticed before
He lost himself in the articulated manner in which
She said them these two words

A little bit behind the beat
I mean just enough to turn you on
For everytime she said the words
Another one of his doubts were gone

Should he try to rap with her?
Should he stand and stare?
No one else was watching her
She didn't seem to care

So over and over, she said the words
'Til he could take no more
He dragged her from the stage, together they ran
Through the back door

In the alley over by the curb

He said, "Tell me, what's your name"?
She only said the words again
And it started to rain

Two words falling between the drops
And the moans of his condition
Holding someone is truly believing
That there's joy in repetition

There's joy in repetition
There's joy in repetition
There's joy in repetition
There's joy in repetition

She said
"Love me, love me"
What she say? She said
"Love me, love me"

Joy, why don't you love me, baby?
Joy, why can't you love me, baby?
Joy, come on and love me, baby?

Joy, alright
Joy, alright
Joy, alright
Joy, all of my wishes add up to one
(Joy)

Love me, joy, love me, joy
Love me, joy, love me, love me, joy
Joy, joy, in repetition, joy
Joy, joy, repetition, joy

Love me, joy, love me, joy
Joy, joy
(Love me, joy in repetition, joy)
And I'm gonna say it again

Joy, joy, and I'm gonna say it again
Joy, I'd like 2 go way up high and say, "Love me", joy
I'll say, "Love me", joy
Joy, joy in repetition, joy in repetition
There's joy in repetition

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