

# Prince

## "Mr. Goodnight"

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Mister, mister  
Love you, mister  
Come on

Call Mr. Goodnight, he'll make you feel alright  
Make you throw your head back and holla, he's so nice,  
so nice  
Better not tell your girlfriend, you can try with all your  
might  
Just can't keep a secret 'bout Goodnight, Goodnight

Hey baby, sittin' all alone in my courtyard  
Lookin' as if you have every right  
All over the world, they call me Prince  
But you can call me Mr. Goodnight

Surely the dandies that escort you places  
Imparted a rumor or two  
About the parade of lovely faces  
That follow me, surely they do

What say you to that with lips so invitin'  
It's all I can do not to stare  
What say you to them, past, present and future  
That you don't care

If so, you'll be the first and I'll give you the keys  
To the whip of your dreams, alright?  
All over the world, they call me Prince  
But you can call me Mr. Goodnight

Call Mr. Goodnight, he'll make you feel alright  
Make you throw your head back and holla, he's so nice,  
so nice  
Better not tell your girlfriend, you can try with all your  
might  
Just can't keep a secret 'bout Goodnight, Goodnight

Now I don't wanna put to you to sleep with a bunch of  
chatter  
And a rap that really don't matter  
But now that you know who I am, you need to make

plans  
And all your other pennies should scatter

A limousine about to pick you up  
And then take you to a private jet too fine  
And then you gonna meet a little Spanish man  
Who will offer you wine and MoÃ«t

In an hour or two, you'll be taken to a suite  
That will rock all your wildest dreams  
And on the bed, three dresses to choose one, pick one  
Then you get a call from me

Tell me which dress you chose  
So I can put on, put on my matchin' suit  
All the real guys, throw your hands up  
You know how Mr. Goodnight do

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Make you throw your head back and holla, he's so nice,  
so nice  
Better not tell your girlfriend, you can try with all your  
might  
Just can't keep a secret 'bout Goodnight, Goodnight

I love you, baby, I don't want nobody else  
Call Mr. Goodnight, call Mr. Goodnight

Mike Philly in the band, got jams at midnight  
Before the main attraction you'll see  
Slow it down, somewhere here on earth  
Just to check how your reaction be

And if your heartbeat goes up a notch or two  
There ain't no tellin' what I might do  
I got a mind full of good intentions  
And a mouth full of raisenets

We can watch 'Chocolat' on the big screen  
Before we convene in the pool  
The waterfall'll wash your cares away  
Already I love you, I do

Call Mr. Goodnight, he'll make you feel alright  
Make you throw your head back and holla, he's so nice,  
so nice  
Better not tell your girlfriend, you can try with all your  
might  
Just can't keep a secret 'bout Goodnight, Goodnight

The energy in this field's been known to flicker lights,

aight?

A symphony with no rest, acapella moans

And a bridge of sighs, ooh, different night

Undeterred nevertheless, a masterpiece on  
butterscotch thighs

Turn off the lights, turn off the lights, it's time for Mr.

Goodnight

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