

Prince "Vicki Waiting"

Visit "[Vicki Waiting](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm of a mind to make some mookie
Phone book

Phone rings, it's Vicki callin'
She wants me to come to the crib
You see conversation's better than being lonely
So I try my best to ad lib

I tell her a joke about the woman
Who asked her lover, "Why is your organ so small?"
He replied, "I didn't know I was playin' in a cathedral"
Vicki didn't laugh at all

This is where she wants to be
And I am what she wants to see
I've never known a love so sweet
But still I keep Vicki waiting, alright

All is well in Gotham City
The sound of terror is all you hear
Sometime a pistol take the place of her body
Sometimes her body's here

You see, when crime is your only love
All that matters, the present, the here and now
People, people, whatever floats this Joker's boat
Is whatever this Joker will bang

This is where she wants to be
I am what she wants to see
Never known a love so sweet
Still I keep Vicki waiting, oh, yeah, wait on, mama

Talk of children still frightens me
Is my character enough to be
One that deserves a copy made?
This, I one day, I hope to see

Until then she's held at bay
By my animal like persistence
Or maybe she's just too proud to say
That fate, fate brought us together

And this is where she wants to stay

This is where she wants to be
I am what she wants to see
Never known a love so sweet
Still I keep Vicki waiting

This is where she wants to be
I am what she wants to see
Never known a love so sweet
Still I keep Vicki waiting

All is well in Gotham Town
This is where she wants to be
I am what she wants to see
I've never known a love so sweet
But still I keep Vicki, still I keep Vicki
Still I keep Vicki waiting, oh, yeah

Still I keep Vicki, still I keep Vicki waiting
This is where she wants to be

Visit [Prince](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.