

Madonna

Sparks

While the symphony played
I was starting to fade
'Til I woke with a cymbal crash
I turned to my right
You were gone, that's all right
These Platonic things are a burn

I walked out on the street
While the big city lights
Tried to sell me on a way of life
That I was already living

Well, a limousine longer than
The Golden Gate Bridge
Pulled up alongside me at the curb
All the glass was blacked out
So I knew there was somebody
Very important in there

Then the door opened up
And a blonde in the shadows said,
"Get inside."
And of course, I got inside

[Chorus]
Madonna, is that really you
Madonna, whatcha gonna do
Feelings only you can have
Never in the photograph
Feelings only you can have

Well, she took me back to her penthouse
And showed me all of her platinum records
And of course there were a lot
Then we sat on the sofa
And she turned on a classical station
But the reception was poor

And we sat there and talked
And talked a little more
And one things led to another

As they often do in these situations
All the stars are shining tonight for me
All the stars are shining tonight glory be

[Chorus]

In the morning
She fixed me a continental breakfast
And then she said, "Well, good-bye."
And I said, "Can I see you again?"
And she said, "No."

And I said, "Well, goodbye."
And I never told anyone about this
'Cause after all

It's none of their business what she or I did