

Dear Michaelangelo

Sheila E

Every summer in the gardens of Florence
A peasant of female persuasion
Used 2 cry 4 Michaelangelo
2 save her from death's invitation
Some say this woman was crazy
Others say this woman was possessed
Just one look at her face
And it's evident 2 her he was the best (Oh)Dear Michaelangelo, color the dreams in my head
I look at your paintings and I'm with U in your bed
Dear Michaelangelo, save me from death's invitation
I'll make love 2 no one unless he's of your persuasion
By summer's end came many offers
All of which the peasant refused
She wanted Michaelangelo
And no other, no other man would do
No one could speak of passion and touch her
Touch her the way that he does
No one except Michaelangelo
It was him (life without love) or a life without loveA life without love, a life without love
Don't die, don't die without love
Dear MichaelangeloDear Mi... chael... an... ge... lo, angelDear Michaelangelo, color the dreams
in my head
I look at your paintings and I'm with U in your bed

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