

# 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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