

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# Joy in Repetition

Par Prince

*Album : Graffiti Bridge*

He like to frequent this club down up on 36th

Pimps and thangs like to hang outside and cuss for kicks

Talking to no one in particular, they say "the baddest I am tonight"

Four letter words are seldom heard with such dignity and bite

All the poets and the part time singers always hang inside

Live music from a band plays a song called "Soul Psychodelicide"

The song's a year long and had been playing for months

When he walked into the place

No one seemed to care, an introverted this-is-it look on most of their faces

**Up on the mic repeating two words, over and over again**

Was this woman he had never noticed before he lost himself in the

Articulated manner in which she said them

These two words, a little bit behind the beat

I mean just enough to turn you on

For everytime she said the words another one of his doubts were gone

Should he try to rap with her?

Should he stand and stare?

No one else was watching her, she didn't seem to care

So over and over, she said the words til he could take no more, (no more)

He dragged her from the stage and together they ran through the back door

In the alley over by the curb he said tell me what's your name

She only said the words again and it started to rain (rain, rain, rain)

Two words falling between the drops and the moans of his condition

Holding someone is truly believing there's joy in repetition

**There's joy in repetition**

**There's joy in repetition**

There's joy in repetition.

**There's joy in repetition**

She said love me, love me, what she say?

She say love me, love me

Joy, why don't u love me baby

Joy, why can't u love me baby

Joy, come on and love me baby

Joy in repetition

**Alright, joy in repetition**

**Alright, joy in repetition**

## Alright, joy in repetition

Alright, joy, all my wishes add up to one

Love me, joy, love me, joy, love me, joy

Love me, love me, joy, joy, joy in repetition

Joy, joy in repetition

Joy, joy (love me) in repetition

Love me, love, joy, joy, joy in repetition

Joy, and I'm gonna say it again, joy, joy, and I'm gonna say it again

Joy, I'd like to go way up high and say, love me, joy

I'll say love me, joy

Joy, joy in repetition, joy in repetition

## There's joy in repetition