

Smooth operator - Sade

Diamond life, lover boy

We move in space with minimum
waste, and maximum joy

City lights, and business nights

When you require streetcar desire,
for higher heights

No place for beginners or sensitive
hearts

When sentiment is left to chance

No place to be ending
but somewhere to, start!

No need to ask, he's a

**Smooth operator,
smooth operator**

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Coast to coast, LA to Chicago, western male

Across the north and south to Key Largo, love for sale

[instrumentaal]

Face to face, each classic case

We shadow box and double cross,
yet need the chase

A license to love, insurance to hold

Melts all your memories
and change into gold

His eyes are like angels
but his heart is, cold

No need to ask, he's a

Smooth operator...