When Doves Cry

Words and Music by
PRINCE

Medium tempo

F 0 0 Am 0 G 0 0 0

F 0 0 Am 0 G 0 0 0

F 0 0 Am 0 G 0 0 0

F 0 0 Am 0 G 0 0 0

Dig if you will, the picture of

u and I engaged in a kiss.

The sweat of your body cov-

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Dm/A

G

E7+5/G♯

E7/G♯

ers me.
Can u, my dar-ling,
can u pic-ture this?

Am

Dm/A

G

Dream, if u can, a court-yard,
an o-cean of vi-llets in bloom.

E7+5/G♯

E7/G♯

Am

Dm/A

An-i-mais strike cu-ri-ous pos-es.
They feel the heat, the heat between me and you. How can you just leave me standing alone in a world that's so cold?

Maybe I'm just demanding. Maybe I'm just like my
father: 2 bold. Maybe you're just like my mother.

She's never satisfied. Why do we scream at each other?

This is what it sounds like when doves cry.
Touch, if you will, my stomach.

Feel how it trembles inside.

You've got the butterflies.
Don't make me chase you. Even doves have pride...

How can you just leave me standing...