## 

# LOUR REED WORDS&MUSIC

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## **ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT**

Words and Music by LOU REED and DON CHERRY









Have you ever played with an all-night band and gone through it, baby all through the night When the daytime descends in a nighttime of hell everybody gone to look for a bell to ring all through the night and they do it all through the night babe, all through the night

When the words are down and the poetry comes and the novel's written and the book is done you said oh lord, baby give it to me all through the night

My best friend Sally, she got sick and I was feeling pretty ill myself it happens all the time all through the night I went to Saint Vincent's and I'm watching the ceiling fall down on the body as she's lying there on the ground says oh baby, all through the night made me feel so sad I cried all through the night I said oh Jesus, all through the night

If a sinner sins and a good man's gone and a woman can't come and help him home what you're gonna do about it when they go on all through the night

Some people wait for things that never come and some people dream of things that never been done they do it all the time all through the night the city's funny and the country's quiet but I'd wanna know why they don't have a riot why don't they do it, baby all through the night

Oh mama, tell me about it all through the night—
all through the night
if Christmas comes only once a year why can't anybody shed just
one little tear for things that don't happen all through the
night

## **BEGINNING TO SEE THE LIGHT**

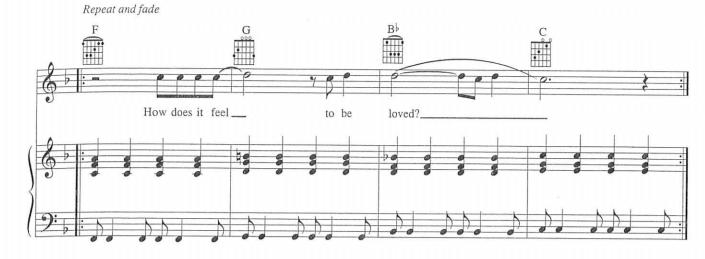












Verse 2: Well I'm beginning to see the light
I'm beginning to see the light
I wore my teeth in my hands
So I could mess the hair of the night
Well I'm beginning to see the light
Hey I'm beginning to see the light
I met myself in a dream
and I just wanna tell you — everything was all right
I'm beginning to see the light

(Bridge 2)

Verse 3 Well I'm beginning to see the light
Well I'm beginning to see the light
Some people work very hard
But still they never get it right
Well I'm beginning to see the light
There are problems in these times
but none of them are mine
Baby, I'm beginning to see the light

- -

## BERLIN





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## **BUSLOAD OF FAITH**

Words and Music by LOU REED



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HHHH







2. You can depend on the worst always happening You can depend on a murderer's drive You can bet that if he rapes somebody There'll be no problem having a child And you can bet that if she aborts it Pro-Lifers will attack her with rage You can depend on the worst always happening You need a Busload of Faith to get by

#### (Chorus)

3. You can't depend on the goodly hearted
The goodly hearted made lampshades and soap
You can't depend on the Sacrament
No Father, no Holy Ghost
You can't depend on any churches
Unless there's a real estate you want to buy
You can't depend on a lot of things
You need a Busload of Faith to get by

#### (Chorus)

4. You can't depend on no miracle
You can't depend on the air
You can't depend on a wise man
You can't find them because they're not there
You can depend on cruelty
Crudity of thought and sound
You can depend on the worst always happening
You need a busload of faith to get by

## **CONEY ISLAND BABY**







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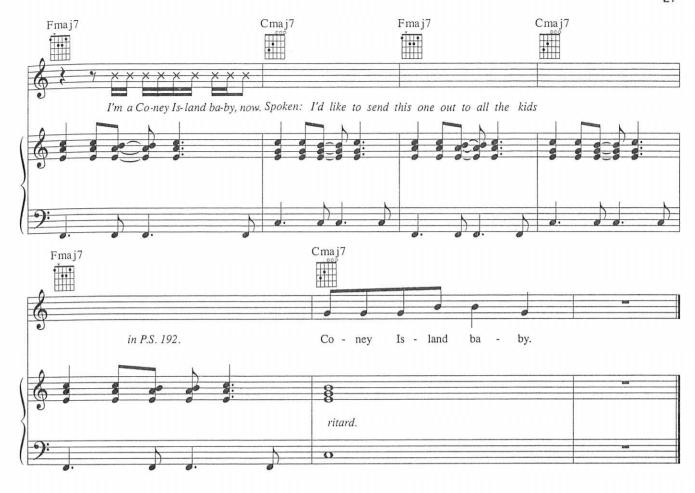




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Verse 2: 'Cause you know someday you got to stand up straight or else you're gonna fall, and then you're gonna die and the straightest dude I ever knew was standing right beside me all the time so

I had to play football for the coach
I wanted to play football for the coach

Verse 4: When all your two bit friends have gone and ripped you right off And they're talkin' behind your back sayin' Man you ain't never gonna be no human being

And you begin to think 'bout all the things you've done
And who it was and what it was
And all the different things
you made every different scene
But remember that the city is a funny place
Somethin' like a circus or a sewer
And just remember different people have peculiar tastes
but the glory of love
The glory of love
The glory of love

## DIRTY BLVD.



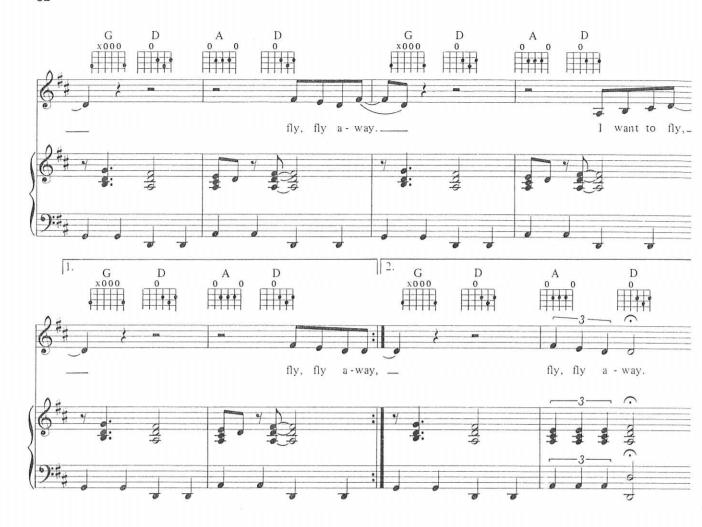






end

dirt-



This room cost 2.000 dollars a month
you can believe it man it's true
Somewhere a landlord's laughing till he wets his pants
No one dreams of being a doctor or a lawyer or anything
they dream of dealing on The Dirty Boulevard

Give me your hungry, your tired, your poor I'll piss on 'em that's what the Statue of Bigotry says Your poor huddled masses, lets club 'em to death and get it over with and just dump 'em on The Boulevard

 Outside it's a bright night, there's an opera at Lincoln Center and movie stars arrive by limousine
 The klieg lights shoot up over the skyline of Manhattan But the lights are out on the mean streets

A small kid stands by the Lincoln Tunnel He's selling plastic roses for a buck The traffic's backed up to 39th street The TV Whores are calling the cops out for a suck

And back at the Wilshire Pedro sits there dreaming He's found a book on Magic in a garbage can He looks at the pictures and stares at the cracked ceiling "At the count of 3," he says, "I hope I can disappear" And fly fly away...

## DOIN' THE THINGS THAT WE WANT TO



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The guy's a cowboy from some rodeo (Doin' the things that he wants to)
The girl had once loved him but now she wants to go Doin' the things she wants to
Doin' the things that she wants to

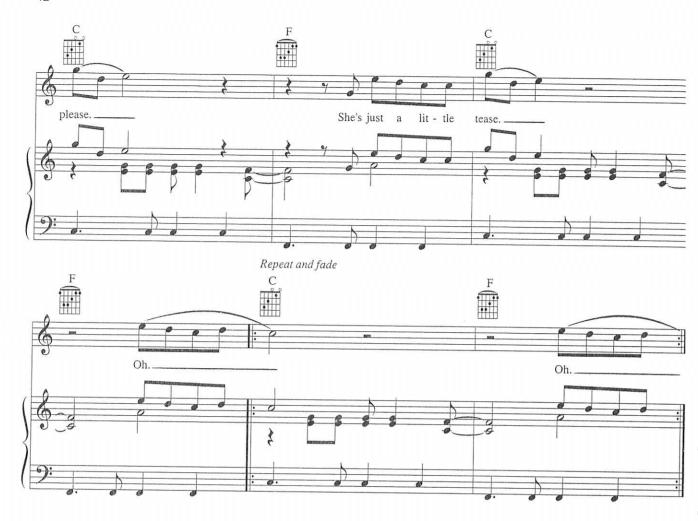
There's not much you hear on the radio today But you still see a movie or a play Here's to Travis Bickle and Here's to Johnny Boy Growing up on the mean streets of New York

### **FEMME FATALE**









Verse 2: You're written in her book
You're number 37, have a look
She's going to smile to make you frown what a clown
Little boy, she's from the street
Before you start you're already beat
She's going to play you for a fool, yes it's true

### HEROIN













Verse 2: I have made a big decision
I'm gonna try to nullify my life
'Cause when the blood begins to flow
When it shoots up the dropper's neck
When I'm closing in on death
You can't help me, not you guys
or all you girls with your sweet silly talk
You can all go take a walk
and I guess that I just don't know
and I guess that I just don't know

Verse 3: I wish that I was born a thousand years ago I wish that I'd sailed the darkened seas On a great big clipper ship Going from this land here to that Put on a sailor's suit and cap Away from the big city Where a man cannot be free Of all the evils of this town And of himself and those around and I guess that I just don't know and I guess that I just don't know

Verse 4: Heroin, be the death of me
Heroin, it's my wife and it's my life
Because a mainer to my vein
Leads to a center in my head
And then I'm better off than dead

Verse 5: 'Cause when the smack begins to flow I really don't care anymore About all you Jim-Jims in this town And all the politicians making crazy sounds And everybody putting everybody else down And all the dead bodies piled up in mounds 'Cause when the smack begins to flow I really don't care anymore 'Cause when that heroin is in my blood and that blood is in my head Thank God I'm as good as dead Thank your God that I'm not aware And thank God that I just don't care And I guess that I just don't know and I guess I just don't know

# I HEARD HER CALL MY NAME









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## I'LL BE YOUR MIRROR

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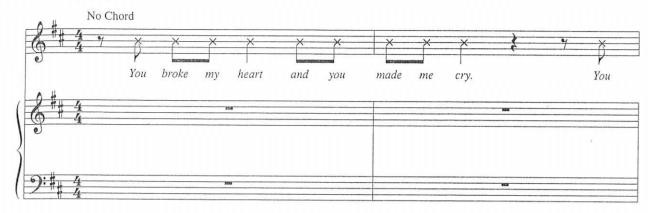


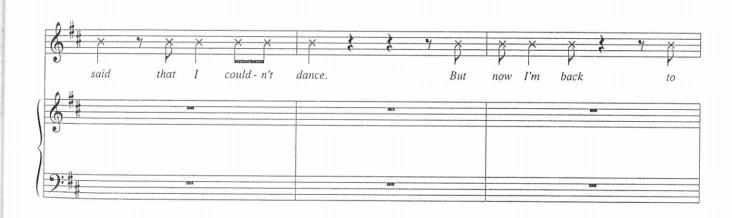


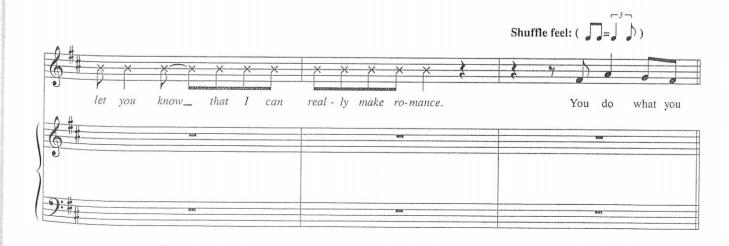
# I LOVE YOU, SUZANNE

Words and Music by LOU REED

















Verse 2: You do what you wanna do
You do what you can
You do what you wanna do
But I love you Suzanne
I love you when you're good
I love you when you're bad
You do what you gotta do
But I love you Suzanne

Verse 3 You do what you wanna do You do what you can You do what you wanna do But I love you Suzanne You do anything once You try anything twice You do what you gotta do But I love you Suzanne

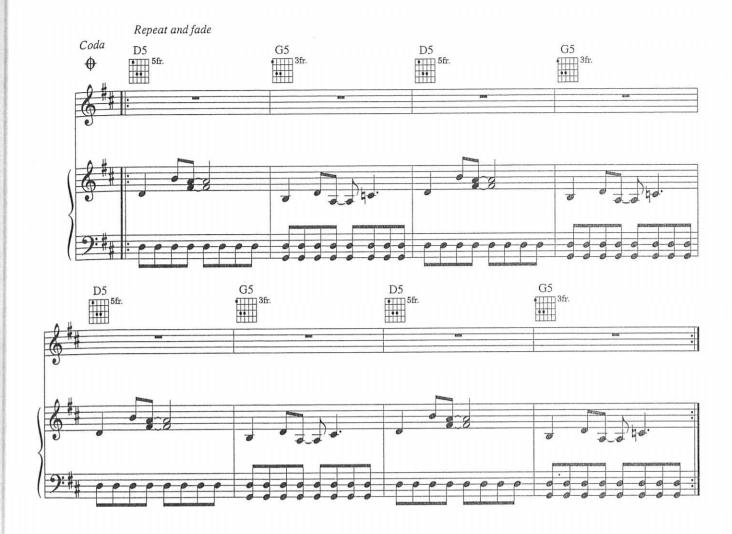
## I'M WAITING FOR THE MAN











Verse 2: Hey white boy, what you doin' uptown
Hey white boy, you chasin' our women around
Oh pardon me sir, it's furthest from my mind
I'm just lookin' for a dear dear friend of mine
I'm waiting for my man

Verse 3: Here he comes, he's all dressed in black PR\* shoes and a big straw hat He's never early, he's always late First thing you learn is that you always gotta wait I'm waiting for my man

Verse 4: Up to a brownstone, up three flights of stairs
Everybody's pinned you but nobody cares
He's got the works gives you sweet taste
Then you gotta split because you got no time to waste
I'm waiting for my man

Verse 5: Baby don't holler, darlin' don't you ball and shout I'm feeling good, you know I'm gonna work it on out I'm feeling good, I'm feeling oh so fine Until tomorrow but that's just some other time I'm waiting for my man

\*Puerto Rican Fence Climbers

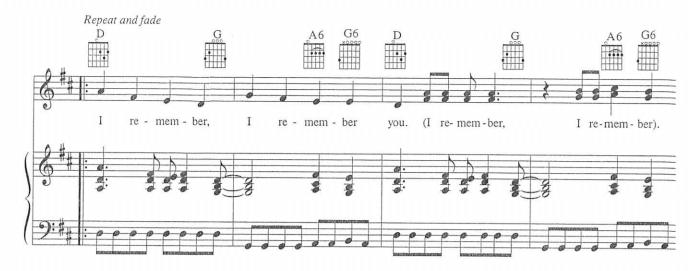
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### I REMEMBER YOU





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Verse 2: I remember you, I remember your old address I remember you, how could I forget I remember thinking how my luck changed I remember being so amazed I remember, I remember you

Verse 3: I remember you, I remember me
I remember the way things used to be
I remember how it was that we met
I remember, I will never forget
I remember, I remember you

### LISA SAYS















Verse 2: Lisa says, honey, you must think I'm some kind of California fool the way you treat me just like some kind of tool
Lisa says, hey baby, if you'd stick your tongue in my ear then the scene around here will become very clear
(To Chorus)

Verse 3: And Lisa says, on a night like this it'd be so nice if you gave me a great big kiss and Lisa says, hey baby, for just one little smile I'll sing and play for you the longest while (To Chorus)

Verse 4: Lisa says on a night like this
It'd be so nice if you give me a great big kiss
Lisa says, honey, for just one little smile
I'll sing and play for you for the longest while
(To Chorus)

# MY RED JOYSTICK









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Eve kissed Able
That's how he got murdered by Cain
Abraham gave up his son
To keep his wife away
And even the Lord almighty
Speaking from the trenches to the pits
Spoke for all mankind when he said

Take the Porsche
Take the kids
Take the stocks
Take the rugs
Take those roses
From my poor heart wilting
But please please
Leave me My Red Joystick

## **NEW SENSATIONS**







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da ♦

### Additional Lyrics

Verse 2: I want the principles of a timeless muse
I want to eradicate my negative views
And get rid of those people who are always on a down
It's easy enough to tell what is wrong
But that's not what I want to hear all night long
Some people are like human tuinals

Verse 4: There were some country folk and some hunters inside Somebody got themselves married and somebody they died I went to the jukebox and played a hillbilly song They was arguing about football, as I waved and went outside And I headed for the mountains, feeling warm inside I love that GPZ so much, you know that I could kiss her

## THE ORIGINAL WRAPPER

Words and Music by LOU REED

Moderately fast, with a beat





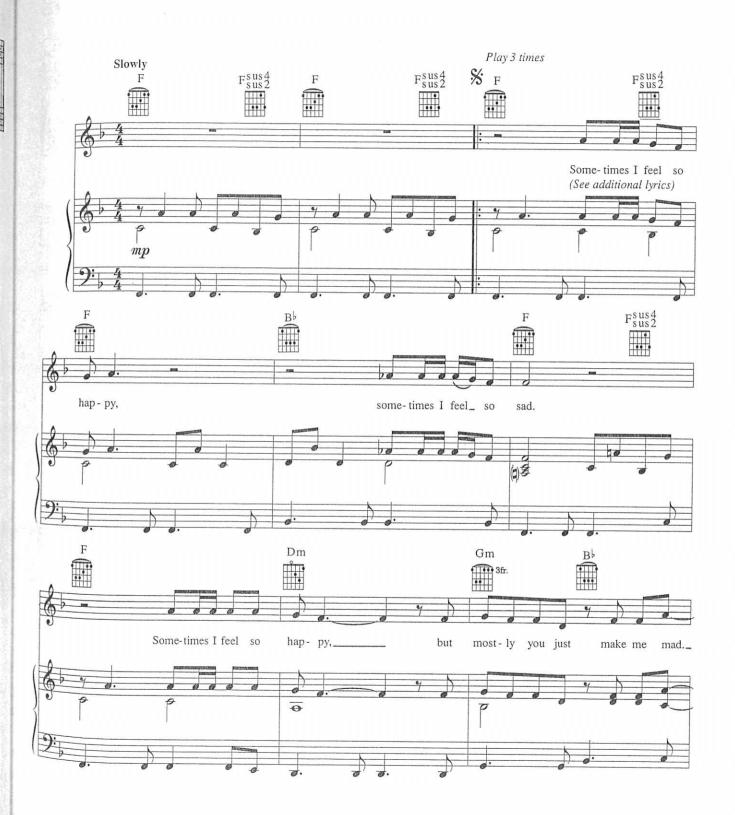


Verse 2: Reagan says abortion's murder
While he's looking at Cardinal O'Connor
Look at Jerry Falwell, Louis Farrakhan
both talk religion and the brotherhood of man
they both sound like they belong in Teheran
Watch out, they're goin' full throttle
better check that sausage before you stick it in the waffle
and while you're at it - better check what's in the batter
Make sure that candy's in the
Original Wrapper
Hey, pitcher, better check that batter
Make sure that candy's in the
Original Wrapper

Verse 3: White against white, Black against Jew
It seems like it's 1942
the baby sits in front of MTV watching violent fantasies while Dad guzzles beer with his favorite sport only to find his heroes are all coked up it's classic, original - the same old story the politics of hate in a new surrounding hate if it's good and hate if it's bad and if this all don't make you mad I'll keep yours and I'll keep mine
Nothing sacred and nothing divine
Father, bless me - We're at full throttle better check that sausage before you put it in the waffle and while you're at it better check that batter
Make sure the candy's in the Original Wrapper

Verse 4: I was born in the United States I grew up hard but I grew up straight I saw a lack of morals and a lack of concern a feeling that there's nowhere to turn Yippies, Hippies and upwardly mobile Yuppies don't treat me like I'm some damn lackey Cause the murderer lives while the victims die, I'd much rather see it an eye for an eye A heart for a heart, a brain for a brain and if all this makes you feel a little insane kick up your heels - turn the music up loud pick up your guitar and look out at the crowd and say, "Don't mean to come on sanctimonious but life's got me nervous and a little pugnacious lugubrious so I give a salutation and rock on out to beat really stupid ohh poop ah doo and how do you do hip hop gonna bop till I drop." Watch out world, comin' at you full throttle better check that sausage before you put it in the waffle and while you're at it, better check that batter Make sure the candy's in the Original Wrapper Hey pitcher better check that batter Make sure the candy's in the Original Wrapper

# PALE BLUE EYES







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Verse 2: Thought of you as my mountain top
Thought of you as my peak
Thought of you as everything
I've had but couldn't keep
I've had but couldn't keep

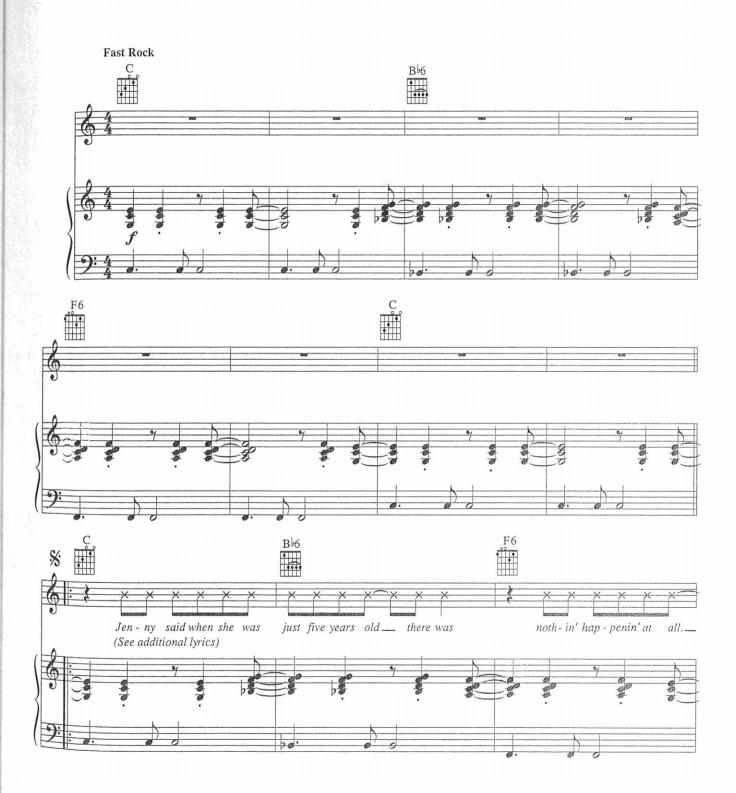
Verse 3: If I could make the world as pure and strange as what I see I'd put you in the mirror
I put in front of me
I put in front of me

Verse 4: Skip a life completely, stuff it in a cup She said money is like us in time It lies but can't stand up Down for you is up

Verse 5: It was good what we did yesterday
And I'd do it once again
The fact that you are married
Only proves you're my best friend
But it's truly, truly a sin

# **ROCK AND ROLL**

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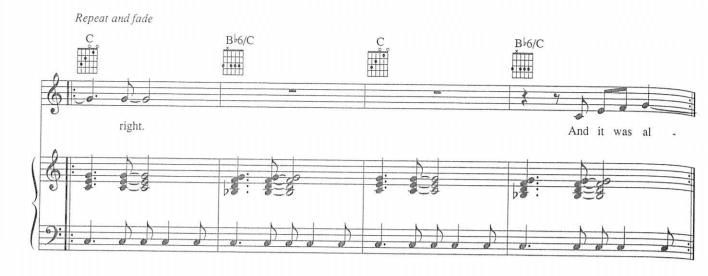






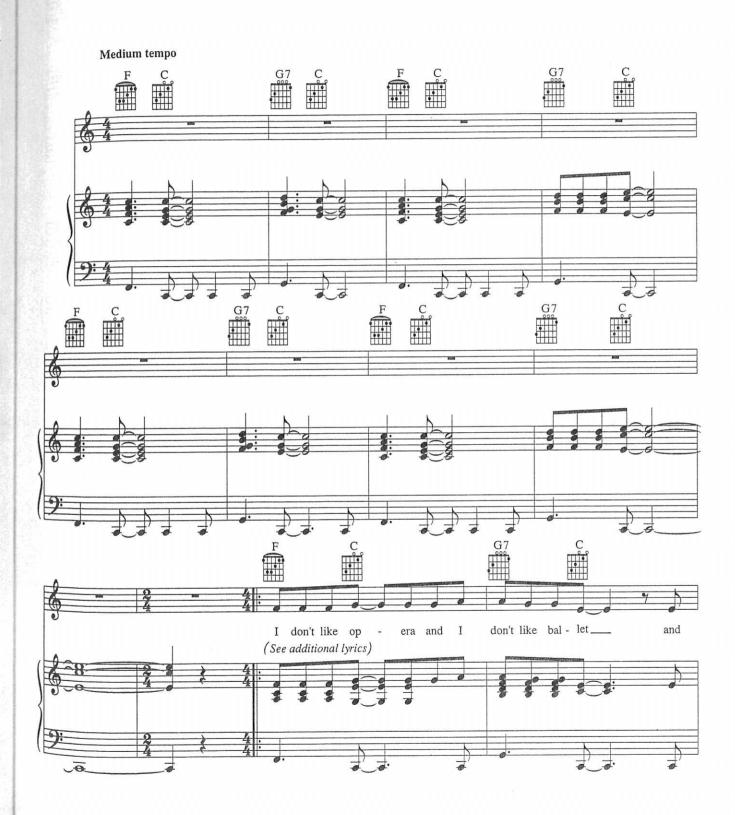






Verse 2: Jenny said when she was just about five years old you know my parents are gonna be the death of us all Two T.V. sets and two Cadillac carsain't gonna help me at all Then one fine mornin' she puts on a New York station She doesn't believe what she heard at all She started dancin' to that fine fine music You know her life was saved by rock 'n' roll Despite all the computations You know you could just dance to a rock 'n' roll station and it was alright It was alright

## **ROCK AND ROLL HEART**









Additional Lyrics

I don't like messages or something meant to say and I wish people like that would just go away I guess that I'm dumb 'cause I know I'm not smart, But deep down inside I've got a rock and roll heart (Chorus)

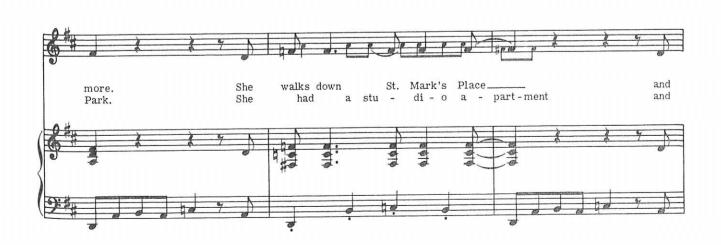
# **SALLY CAN'T DANCE**

Words and Music by LOU REED





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## SATELLITE OF LOVE







LLL

### SISTER RAY

Words and Music by LOU REED, JOHN CALE, STERLING MORRISON and MAUREEN TUCKER







Verse 2: Rosey and Miss Rayon
They're busy waiting for her booster
who just got back from Carolina
said she didn't like the weather
They're busy waiting for her sailor
who's dressed in pink and leather
He's just here from Alabama
he wants to know how to earn a dollar
I'm searching for my mainer
I said I couldn't hit it sideways
J said I couldn't hit it sideways
just like Sister Ray said

Verse 3: Cecil's got his new piece
He cocks and shoots it bang between 3 & 4
He aims it at the sailor
Shoots him down dead on the floor
Aw, you shouldn't do that
Don't you know you'll stain the carpet
Now don't you know you'll stain the carpet
And by the way have you got a dollar
Oh, no man, I haven't got the time-time
She's busy sucking on a ding-dong
He's busy sucking on my ding-dong
just like Sister Ray says
I'm searching for my mainline
I said c-c-c-couldn't hit it sideways
I said c-c-c-couldn't hit it sideways
just like Sister Ray said

Verse 4: Who is that knocking?
Who's knocking on my chamber door
Could it be the police?
They come and take me for a ride-ride
But I haven't got the time-time
She's been sucking on my ding-dong
She's busy sucking on my ding-dong
Just like Sister Ray said
I'm searching for my mainline
I couldn't hit it sideways
I couldn't hit it sideways
just like... Sister Ray says

# STREET HASSLE I (Waltzing Matilda)









Luscious and gorgeous Oh what a hunk of muscle call out the national guard She creamed in her jeans As he picked up her means from off the formica topped bar and cascading slowly, he lifted her wholly And boldly out of this world

And despite people's derision she proved to be more than diversion and sha la la la la later on And then sha la la la la He entered her slowly and showed her where he was coming from And then sha la la la la He made love to her gently It was like she'd never ever come

## STREET HASSLE II (Street Hassle)





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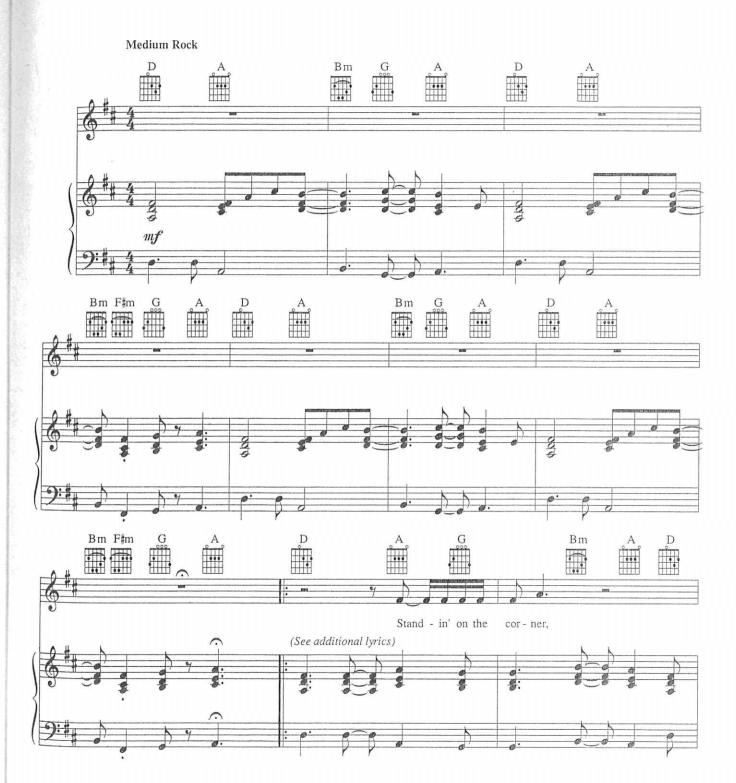


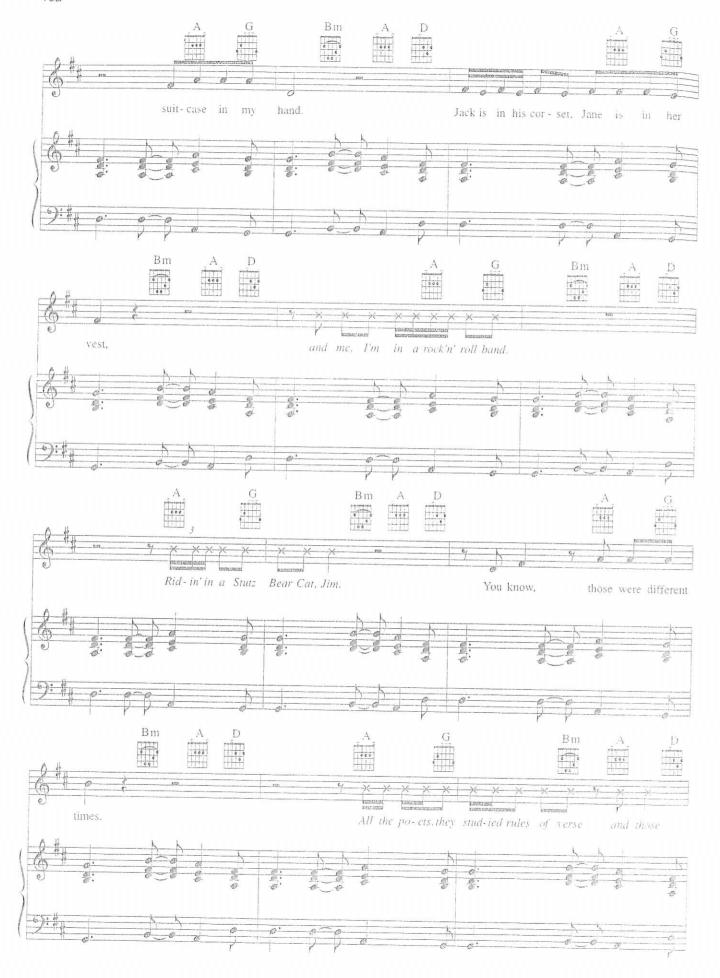


You know I'm glad that we met man
It really was nice talking and I really wish there was a
little more time to speak
But you know it could be a hassle trying to explain myself to a
police officer about how it was your lady got so stiffed
And it's not like we could help her, there was nothing no one
could do and if there was man
you know I would have been the first
But when someone turns that blue, it's a universal truth
you just know that bitch will never fuck again
By the way, that's really some bad shit
that you came to our place with
you ought to be more careful
around the little girls

It's either the best or it's the worst and since I don't have to choose, I guess I won't and I know this is no way to treat a guest But why don't you grab your old lady by the feet and just lay her out on the darkened street and by morning she's just another hit and run you know some people got no choice and they can never find a voice to talk withthat they can call their own

### **SWEET JANE**









Additional Lyrics

Verse 2: Jack he is a banker and Jane, she is a clerk and both of them save their monies and when they come home from work Sittin' down by the fire The radio does play The March of the Wooden Soldiers and you can hear Jack say

Verse 3: Some people they like to go dancin' and other people they have to work And there's even some evil mothers

Well they're gonna tell you that everything is just dirt You know that women never really faint and that villians always blink their eyes that children are the only ones who blush and that life is just to die

# **TELL IT TO YOUR HEART**













Verse 3: I'm up on the roof, it's 5 a.m. I guess I couldn't sleep and I see this spinning light that I saw last week Maybe I should wake you but by then it may be gone You never know what you see if you look up in the sky

Verse 4: I ran outside down a darkened street listening to my boot heels click
My leather jacket squeaked I needed a cigarette
When I turned the corner my spinning light was in the street
They were filming a commercial on TV

Chorus 2: Tell it to your heart
Please don't be afraid
We're no teenage movie
That ends in tragedy
Tell it to your heart
Please don't be afraid
New York City lovers
Tell it to your heart

### **VIDEO VIOLENCE**

Words and Music by LOU REED

### Moderately, with a beat









Verse 2: His heart is pounding he switches the channel looking for something other than rape or murder or beatings or torture but except for Walt Disney it's a twisted alliance
This age of video violence

Verse 3: Down at his job his boss sits there screaming
If he loses his job, life loses its meaning
His son is in high school
There's nothing he's learning
He sits by the TV
Watching Corvettes exploding

Verse 4: Down at a bar some woman is topless
She's acned and scarred, her hair is a mess
While he shoves \$5 down her exotic panties
The video jukebox is playing Madonna
While just down the block
At some local theater
they're grabbing their crotches
at the 13th beheading
As the dead rise to live
The live sink to die
The currents are deep and raging inside

Verse 5: Our good working stiff looks a whore in the eye ties her to a bed while he beats her back bloody and then back at home drinking more instant coffee calls some red-neck evangelist He's seen on TV and says

The currents rage, the dawn's upon us This is the age of video violence No age of reason is landing upon us This is the age of video violence

The currents rage so deep within us This is the age of video violence The currents rage so deep down inside us This is the age of video violence

## WALK ON THE WILD SIDE



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Verse 2: Candy came from out on the Island
In the backroom she was everybody's darling
But she never lost her head even when she was giving headthe colored girls go
Doo do doo do doo

Verse 3: Little Joe never once gave it away
Everybody had to pay and pay
A hustle here and a hustle there
New York City is the place where they say
Hey babe, take a walk on the wild side

Verse 4: The sugar Plum Fairy came and he hit the streets
Lookin' for soul food and a place to eat.
Went to the Apollo
You should have seen 'em go go go

Verse 5: Jackie is just speeding away
Thought she was James Dean for a day
Then I guess she had to crash
Valium would have helped that bash
Hey take a walk on the wild side

Hey take a walk on the wild side And the colored girls go doo do doo do doo

## WHAT GOES ON

Words and Music by LOU REED









# WHITE LIGHT/WHITE HEAT

Words and Music by LOU REED











#### Additional Lyrics

Verse 2: White light moved in me through my brain White light gonna make-a me go insane White light, tickled me down to my toes White light, I said now, goodness knows White light it lightens up my eyes Don't you know it fills me up with surprise White heat tickle me down to my toes White light, I'll tell you now, goodness knows

## WILD CHILD

Words and Music by LOU REED











#### Additional Lyrics

Verse 2 I was speaking to Bill
who was given to pills and small racing cars
He had given them up since his last crack-up
had carried him too far
Then we spoke of movies and verse and the way an actress held her
purse
and the way life at times could get worse
then we spoke of Lorraine, always back to Lorraine

Verse 3: I was talking to Betty about her auditions, how they made her ill the life of the theatre is certainly frought with many spills and chills but she calmed down after some wine which is what happens most of the time then we sat and both spoke in rhyme then we spoke of Lorraine, ah it's always back to Lorraine

Verse 4: I was talking to Ed who'd been reported dead by a mutual friend He thought it was funny that I had no money to spend on him so we both shared a piece of sweet cheese and sang of our lives and our dreams and how things can come apart at the seams and we talked of Lorraine, always back to Lorraine