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ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT

Words and Music by
LOU REED and DON CHERRY

Medium tempo

Don't you feel so lonely when it's in the afternoon and you gotta face it all through the night.

Don't it make you believe that something's gonna have to happen soon.

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oh baby, all through the night.

All through the night,

oh baby, all through the night.

All through the night,

all through the night.

And they sing oh baby, oh baby,
Oh baby, all through the night, and he says give it to me all through the night.

It ain't so much when a man's gotta cry, give a littile loving and some peace of mind and I said, "Hey babe, give it to me all through the night!"

D.S. al Coda

Coda
Additional Lyrics

Have you ever played with an all-night band
and gone through it, baby all through the night
When the daytime descends in a nightime 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

Words and Music by
LOU REED

Medium tempo

G
C
F
D

Well I'm beginning to see the light.

(See additional lyrics)

G
C
F

Well I'm beginning to see the light.

D
G
C

Some people work very hard.
but still they never get it right.

Well I'm beginning to see the light.

Well I'm beginning to see the light.

Now I'm beginning to see the light.
Wine in the morning and some breakfast at night.

Well I'm beginning to see the light.

Bridge 1: Here we go again, playing the fool.

Here we go again.
acting hard again...

Bridge 2: Here comes two of you, which one

will you choose?

One is black and one is blue...

Don't know just what to do...

Well I'm be -
Bridge 3: Here we go again.

I thought that you were my friend.

How does it feel to be loved?
Repeat and fade

How does it feel to be loved?

Additional Lyrics

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
by the wall, you were five foot ten inches tall.

It was very nice, candle light and bonnet on ice.

We were in a small café,

you could hear the guitars play.

It was very nice.
Oh honey it was paradise.
BUSLOAD OF FAITH

Words and Music by
LOU REED

Moderately
No chord

1. You can’t de-pend on your fam-ily
You can’t de- pend on your friends

You can’t de- pend on a be-

gin- ning

You can’t de- pend on an end

You can’t de- pend on in- tel- li- gence

You can’t de- pend on

God

You can on- ly de- pend on one thing

You need a
Bus-load of Faith to get by Watch it, ba-by! Bus-load of Faith to get by _

Bus-load of Faith to get by _ You need a Bus-load of Faith to get by _
Additional Lyrics

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
   Cruelty of thought and sound
   You can depend on the worst always happening
   You need a busload of faith to get by
CONEY ISLAND BABY

Words and Music by
LOU REED

Slowly
Cmaj7
Fmaj7
Cmaj7
Fmaj7

Spoken: You know when I was a young man in high school,

I wanted to play football for the coach.

All those older guys, they said that he was mean and cruel, but you know,
Cmaj7

I want to play foot-ball for the coach.  They said I was a lit-tle too

Fmaj7

tight-weight to play line-back-er, so I'm playing right-end.  I want to play foot-ball for the coach.

Cmaj7

When you're all a-lone and lone-ly  (See additional lyrics)
in your mid-night hour,
Fmaj7  Cmaj7  F
and you find that your soul,  it's been up for sale.

Dm7  G  Cmaj7
And be-gin to

Fmaj7  Cmaj7  Fmaj7
think 'bout all the things that you done.

Cmaj7  F  Dm7
and be-gin to hate just a-bout ev-ry-thing.
But remember the princess who lived on the hill, who loved you even though she knew you were wrong.

And right now she just might come shinin' through.
And the glory of love,

love just might come through.
Fmaj7  Cmaj7  F
love,  the glory of love  might see you through.

Dm7  G  Cmaj7
Play 3 times
Glo-ry of love.
(Vocal ad lib.)

Fmaj7  Cmaj7  Fmaj7
the glory of love.

Cmaj7  Fmaj7  Cmaj7
I'm a Coney Island boy, now.
Additional Lyrics

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.

Words and Music by
LOU REED

Moderately

1. Pedro lives out of the Wilshire Hotel — He looks out a window without glass
The walls are made of cardboard

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papers on his feet and His father beats him 'cause he's too tired to beg

He's got nine brothers and sisters they're brought up on their knees It's hard to

run when a coat hanger beats you on the thighs Pedro

dreams of being older and killing the old man but that's a
slim chance he's going to The Boulevard. He's going to end
up on the dirty Boulevard. He's going out to the dirty Boulevard. He's going down to the dirty Boulevard.

2. This
3. Out-
and fly, fly away from this dirty boulevard. I want to fly.

from the dirty boulevard. I want to fly.

dirty boulevard. I want to fly, fly, fly, fly from the

dirty boulevard. I want to fly away.

I want to fly,
Additional Lyrics

2. 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, let's club 'em to death
and get it over with and just dump 'em on The Boulevard

3. 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

Moderately

Words and Music by
LOU REED

The other night we went to see Sam's play. Do-in' the things that we want to. It was very physical.

(See additional lyrics)

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cal, it held you to the stage. Do-in' the things that he wants to, do-in' the things that he
wants to.

1. D G G D G D G G
The guy's a

2. D G G
The man was

bull-lish, the woman was a tease. Do-in' the things that they want to. They fought with their
words, their bod-ies, and their deeds. 

Do-in' the things that they want to. And when they fin-ished

fight-ing, they ex-it-ed the stage.

Do-in' the things that they want to. And I was firm-ly struck.

by the way they had be-haved.

Do-in' the things that they want to.

do-in' the things that they want to.
It reminds me of the movies Mar-ty made about New York. (Do-in' the things that we want to.) Those
frank and brutal movies that are so brilliant. (Do-in' the things that we want to.)
Fool for Love meet The Rag-ing Bull. (Do-in' the things that we want to.) They're
Very inspirational I love the things they do. (Do-in' the things that we want to.)

Do-in' the things that I want to.

There's

(Do-in' the things that we want to.) I wrote this song 'cause I'd like to shake your hand.
(Do-in' the things that we want to.) In a way you guys are the best friends I ever had.

(Do-in' the things that we want to.) Do-in' the things that we want to,

Repeat and fade

Do-in' the things that we want to.

Additional Lyrics

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
break your heart in two.

It's not hard to realize,

She'll build you up to just put you down.

what a clown. 'Cause everybody knows
the things she does to please.
She's just a little tease.
See the way she walks,
hear the way she talks.
'Cause everybody knows
the things she does to...
Additional Lyrics

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
Words and Music by LOU REED

Medium tempo

\[ \text{C5} \]

Play 3 times

\[ \text{C} \]

\[ \text{F/C} \]

\[ mf \]

Play 4 times

\[ \text{C5} \]

\[ \text{F/C} \]

\[ \text{C} \]

\[ \text{Dm/C} \]

(See additional lyrics)

\[ I \]

\[ \text{d} \]

\[ \text{don't know..} \]

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just where I'm going.

But

I'm going to try__

for the king-

if I can__

Cause it makes me feel like I'm a man__

accelerando
when I put a spike into my vein, then I tell you

things aren't quite the same. When I'm rushing on my run

and I feel just like Jesus' son. And I guess

that I just don't know, and I guess that I just don't know.
1. Slower original tempo

C

Dm/C

C

Dm/C

(See Verse 2 additional lyrics)

2. C5

F/C

C5

F/C

C5

F/C

(Slower original tempo)

C

Dm/C

C

Dm/C

(See Verse 3 additional lyrics)
Play 6 times
C5 F/C C5 F/C
(See Verse 5 additional lyrics)
C5 F/C C5 F/C
C5 F/C C5 F/C
Slower original tempo
Play 4 times
C Dm/C C
Additional Lyrics

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 manner 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

Words and Music by
LOU REED

Hard Rock

G

C

G

F

G

C

G

F

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Ever since I was on crippled Monday,
I got my eyeballs on my knees.
I rapped for hours with mad Mary Williams,
she said she never understood a word from me because,
I know that she cares about me.
I heard her call my name.
And I know she's long, dead and gone,
still it ain't the same

When I wake up in the morning, mama,

I heard her call my name.
I know she's dead and

long, long gone.

Still, I heard her call my name.
And then I felt my mind split open.
I'LL BE YOUR MIRROR
Words and Music by
LOU REED

Moderately

G
C
G

C
G
C

G
C
D

I'll be your mir -
ror, reflect what you are, in case you don't know. I'll be the
wind, the rain and the sunset, the light on your door to show that you're home.

When you think the night has seen your mind that inside you're
twisted and unkind. Let me stand to show that you are blind.
Please put down your hands 'cause I see you.
I find it hard to believe you don't know.
the beauty you are. But if you don't, let me be your eyes, a hand to your darkness, so you won't be afraid. When you think the

Coda

I'll be your mirror,

I'll be your mirror.
I LOVE YOU, SUZANNE
Words and Music by
LOU REED

Fast Rock 'n' Roll
No Chord

You broke my heart and you made me cry. You

said that I couldn't dance.
But now I'm back to

Shuffle feel: \( \frac{2}{4} \)

let you know that I can really make romance.
You do what you

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got - ta do, you do ev - ry - thing you can.

You do what you wan - na do, hey, but I love you, Su - zanne.

You do an - y - thing once,

you try an - y - thing twice. You do what you
G5  A7sus4  D

got ta do.

but I love you, Suzanne.

D  G5  A7sus4  D

(Instrumental)

G5  A7sus4  D  G5  A7sus4

You do what you do what you
I love you when you're good, babe,
I love you when you're bad,
You do what you gotta do,
but I love you, Suzanne.

Repeat and fade

Hey I love you Suzanne
(Vocal ad lib.)
Additional Lyrics

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

Words and Music by
LOU REED

Medium Rock

I'm waiting for my man.

(See additional lyrics)
Twenty-six dollars in my hand.

Up to Lexington 1-2-5,

feeling sick and dirty more dead than alive.

I'm waiting for my man.
Coda

Repeat and fade

Additional Lyrics

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
I REMEMBER YOU

Words and Music by
LOU REED

Moderately

D

G

A6 G6 D G

I re-member you, I re-member me,

A6 G6 D G

I re-member,

D G A6 G6 D G

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I remember how things used to be.

I remember every word that you said.

I remember, I remember,

How could I forget.

I remember, I remember

you.

(I remember, I remember).
Repeat and fade


Additional Lyrics

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
Words and Music by
LOU REED

Moderately

Li-sa says, on a night like this
it'd be so nice if you

(See additional lyrics)

gave me a great big kiss...
And Li-sa says, hon-ey, for just one lit-tle smile...

I'll sing and play for you for the long-est while.

Li-sa says,
Lisa says,

Hey, if you're looking for a good time

Charlie well, that's not really what I am.
good time Charlie, always out having his fun

but if you're looking for some good, good loving then

sit yourself right over here. You know, that those good, those good times they just

D.C. at Coda

seem to pass me by just like a pie in the sky.
Coda

Moderate 2 beat

Lisa says,

Why am I so shy?

Why am I so shy

You know that those good, good times they just
D7

seem to pass me by.

F

Why am I so shy?

C

First time I saw you, I was talking to myself. I said, hey you got those pretty, pretty eyes.

D7

such pretty eyes. Now that you are next to me, I just get so upset. Hey
Lisa will you tell me, why am I so shy?

Why am I so shy?

Well, you know that those good times they just seem to pass me by.

Lisa tell me,
Additional Lyrics

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
Words and Music by
LOU REED

Moderately

E9

The first bite of the apple
made Eve smart, the second bite taught her how to

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break men's hearts. The third bite taught her how to strut her stuff but she
never got to the fourth bite that says enough is enough. Enough is enough baby, I've
had enough of you. You can keep your dress-es, you can keep your jewels, you can keep.

the color TV, those soaps just make me sick. All I'm asking you to leave me is my

Red Joystick. All I'm asking you to leave me is My Red Joystick.
Leave me My Red Joy - stick.

Leave me My Red Joy - stick.

Leave me My Red Joy - stick.
Eve drank apple cider, Eve brewed good apple wine.

Eve cooked up stewed apples, knew how to have a good time. She came into the bedroom, raised her skirts up high, she said, "If a little knowledge is a dangerous thing, baby, give me a piece before I die." Hey
Eve, take a bite of my apple, I know you think you're pretty slick. The one thing I ask you to leave me is my Red Joystick. My Red Joystick, My Red Joystick. All I'm asking you to leave me is My Red Joystick. My
Red Joy - stick,  
My Red Joy - stick.  
All I'm 

ask - ing you to leave me is My Red Joy - stick. 
My 

Additional Lyrics

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 please
Leave me My Red Joystick
NEW SENSATIONS
Words and Music by LOU REED

Moderately

\[\text{D}\] 
\[\text{C}(\text{addD})/\text{D}\]

\[\text{Bm}/\text{D}\] 
\[\text{B}/7/\text{D}\] 
\[\text{D}\]

I don't like guilt be it stoned or stup-id. Drunk or dis-or-der-ly I

(See additional lyrics)
ain't no cu-pid. Two years ago today I was ar-rest-ed on Christ-mas Eve.

I don't want pain. I want to walk not be car-ried. I don't want to give it up. I want to stay mar-ried. I

ain't no dog-tied to a parked car.
Talkin' bout some new sensations.

Talkin' bout some new sensations.

1.  

2. I

3. I took my GP-Z out for
a ride the engine felt good between my thighs. The

air felt cool it was forty degrees outside.

I rode to Pennsylvania near the Delaware Gap. Sometimes.

I got lost and had to check the map. I stopped at a roadside diner
for a burger and a Coke.

There were some
Repeat and fade

D          G

Ooh,      New  sa - tions...

Bm          Bb7           D

(Ooh.)   Ooh  New  sen-sa - tions.

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 tunnels

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

I was sitting home on the West End, watch-in' a cable TV with a female friend. We were
(See additional lyrics)

watchin' the news, the world's in a mess. The poor and the hungry, a world in distress.
Herpes and AIDS, the Middle East at full throttle. Better check that sausage before you put it in the waffle. And while you're at it, check what's in the batter. Make sure the candy's in the original wrapper.

Hey, you better check that batter. Make sure the candy's in the original wrapper.
Repeat and fade

Additional Lyrics

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
Yuppies, Hippos and up and coming 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 pooh 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

Words and Music by
LOU REED

Slowly
F
F\sus4
F
Fsus2
Fsus2
Fsus4
Fsus4

Play 3 times

Sometimes I feel so

(See additional lyrics)

mp

F
Bb
F

happy,
sometimes I feel so sad.

Sometimes I feel so

but mostly you just make me mad.

F
Dm
Gm
Bb

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Ba-by, you just make me mad.

your pale blue eyes.

1. F F\sus4
2. F F\sus4
3. F F\sus2

To Coda.
Additional Lyrics

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
Words and Music by
LOU REED

Fast Rock

C

B♭6

F6

C

B♭6

F6

Jen-ny said when she was just five years old — there was noth-in' happenin' at all.
(See additional lyrics)
Ev'ry time she puts on her radio, there was nothin' goin' down at all.

Then one fine mornin' she puts on a New York station, she couldn't believe what she heard at all.

She started dancin' to that fine, fine music, you know her
Despite

All the amputations you know you could just go out and dance to the rock 'n' roll station. It was alright. It was alright.

(Instrumental)
Repeat and fade

C
B\(\frac{4}{6}\)/C
C
B\(\frac{4}{6}\)/C

right.

And it was all...

Additional Lyrics

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 cars-
ain'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

Words and Music by
LOU REED

Medium tempo

I don't like opera and I don't like ballet and

(See additional lyrics)
new wave French movies just drive me away. I guess I'm just dumb 'cause I know I ain't smart, but deep down inside I've got a Rock and Roll heart. Yeah, yeah, yeah!

deep down inside I got a Rock and Roll heart. A Rock and Roll heart.

searching for a good time. Just a Rock and
Roll heart, Roll heart, Roll heart searching for a good time.

1.

Yeah, yeah just a Rock and

Roll heart, searching for a good time.
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

Moderate Rock

Sally dances on the floor,
Sally became a big model,
Sally moved up to Eightieth and

She walks down St. Mark's Place
She had a studio apartment

and

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eats natural food at my place.  
that's where she used to ball folk singers.  Now Sally can't dance no more.

she can't get off the floor.  
Sally can't dance no more.

Sally can't dance no more, they found her in the trunk of a Ford, no, Sally,

she can't dance no more.  
she can't dance no more.
Sally is losing her face, she lives on St. Mark's Place.
She knew all the really right people, she went to Le Jardin.

in a rent-controlled apartment, eighty dollars a month, she.
She danced with Picasso's legitimate mistress and

has lots of fun, she has lots of fun. But Sally can't dance no more.
wore Kenneth Lane jewelry, (It's trash). But Sally can't dance no more.

Sally can't dance no more.
Sally can't dance no more.

She took
She
too much meth and can't get her self off the floor, now Sally, Sally
she can't dance no more
she can't dance no more

She was the first girl in her neighborhood to wear
tie dyed pants a like a she should. She was the first girl that
I've never seen that had flowers painted on her jeans.

She was the first girl in her neighborhood who got raped in Tompkins Square.

real good. Now she wears a sword like Napoleon and she

kills the boys and acts like a son. Sally can't dance no more,
SATELLITE OF LOVE

Words and Music by
LON REED

Moderately

F
G
Gm7

Satellite's gone
Satellite's gone
Satellite's gone
up to the skies.
way up to Mars.
up to the skies.

C
F
G

Things like that
drive me out of my mind.
Soon it'll be filled
with parking cars.

Gm7
C
Dm
C

I watched it for a little while,
I like to watch things on T.V.

Satellite of love...

I've been told that you've been bold with Harry. Mark...and John...
Monday and Tuesday, Wednesday through Thursday with Harry, Mark, and John.

D.C. at Coda

Coda

Repeat and fade

Satellite

of love.

Satellite
SISTER RAY

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

Fast Rock

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Duck and Sali-ly in-side,
they're cook-in' for the
down five,
who're star-in' at Miss Ray-on,
G       G
who's bus - y lick - in' up her pig - pen.

G
I'm search - in' for my

F  C  G
main - line.

F  C  G
I said I could - n't hit it side - ways.

F  C  G
I said I could - n't hit it side - ways,

F  C  G
just like Sis - ter Ray. said.

G
Repeat ad lib.

(Instrumental)
Additional Lyrics

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
I 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-ccouldn't hit it sideways
I said c-c-ccouldn'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)

Words and Music by
LOU REED

Moderately

\[ E \]

\[ A/E \]

1.2.3.4.5. 6.

\[ E \]

\[ A/E \]

Waltzing Matilda whipped out her wallet. The sexy boy smiled in dismay.

(See additional lyrics)
She took out four twen-ties'cause she liked round fig-ures. Eve-
ry bod-y's queen for a day. Oh, babe I'm on fi-re and you
know how I ad-mire your bod- y why don't we slip a-way. Al-
though I'm sure you're cer-tain it's a rar-i-ty me flirt-in' sha-la, la, la, la, this
way. Oh, sha la, la, la, sha la, la, la, hey babe...

come on let's slip away.

1.

And then sha la, la, la, la, he

made love to her gently it was like she'd never ever come...

And then
sha la, la, la, la, sha la, la, la, la, when the sun rose and he made to
leave, you know sha la, la, la, la, sha la, la, la, la,
neither one regretted a thing.

Additional Lyrics

Luscious and gorgeous
Oh what a bunk of muscle
call out the national guard
She screamed 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 later on
And then sha la la la
He entered her slowly
and showed her
where he was coming from
And then sha la la la
He made love to her gently
It was like she'd never ever come
STREET HASSLE II (Street Hassle)

Words and Music by
LOU REED

Moderately

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that cunt's not breathing, I think she's had too much of something or other, you know what I mean? (See additional lyrics)

I don't mean to scare you but you're the one who came here and

you're the one who's got to take her when you leave. I'm not being smart or trying
to be cold on my part and I'm not gonna wear my heart on my sleeve. But you know
to Coda

people get all emotional and sometimes, man they don't act rational you know they think that they're on T.

Sha la, la, la, la, man

Why don't you just slip away.
I'm

By the talk with that they can call their own

So the first thing that they see that allows them the right to be why they fol-low it.

No Chord

You know what that's called bad luck.

a tempo
Additional Lyrics

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 come 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 with-
that they can call their own
SWEET JANE
Words and Music by
LOU REED

Medium Rock

Stand - in' on the cor - ner,

(See additional lyrics)
suit-case in my hand.

Jack is in his cor-set, Jane is in her vest,

and me. I'm in a rock'n'roll band.

Rid'n'in a Stutz Bear Cat, Jim.

You know, those were different times.

All the poets, they studied rules of verse and shade.
ladies they rolled their eyes.

Sweet Jane.

Sweet Jane.

But anyone who ever had a heart,

they wouldn't turn around and

break it.

And anyone who ever played a part,
they wouldn't turn around and hate it.

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 villains always blink their eyes
that children are the only ones who blush
and that life is just to die
TELL IT TO YOUR HEART
Words and Music by
LOU REED

Moderately slow

C

Am

C

Im staring through a telescope at night at a

C

Am

C

large light in the sky, its spinning lights re-
mind ed me of you.

A star spinning in orbit, lighting up the sky.

or maybe it was not a star at all.

I was standing by the Hudson
River's edge at night looking out across the Jersey shore
at a neon light spelling out some cola's name

and I thought your name should be dancing,

beamed from satellites larger than any
billboard in Times Square. Tell it to your heart, please don't be afraid. I'm the one who loves you in each and every way. Tell it to your heart, please don't be afraid New York City
lov - ers, tell it to your heart. Tell it to your heart,

please don’t be a - fraid. Tell it to your heart.

Tell it to your heart, please don’t be a - fraid.

Tell it to your heart. I'm
Repeat and fade

C     Am

Tell it to your heart.
please don't be a-fraid.

C     Am

Tell it to your heart.

Additional Lyrics

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

The currents rage
depth inside us. This is the age of

video violence.
The currents rage
depth down inside us. This
is the age of video violence. Up in the morn-ing, drink-
ing his cof-fee, turns on the T V to some slash-er mov-ie. Car-
toon-like wom-en. tied up and sweat-y, pant-ing and scream-ing. Thank you, have a nice day. The cur-rents rage, the dawn's up-on us. This...
is the age of video violence. The currents rage

so deep inside us. This is the age of video violence.

Na na na na nah. Na na na na nah.

Repeat and fade

1.2.3.4. 5.
Additional Lyrics

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

Words and Music by
LOU REED

Moderately slow

C
C
F6
A

F6
F6
C
D
D

C

F6

C

Hey babe, take a walk on the wild side, said hey babe, take a walk on the

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wild side.' And the colored girls go Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo
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 head-the colored girls go
Doo do do do 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
And the colored girls go doo do doo doo
WHAT GOES ON

Words and Music by
LOU REED

Medium Rock

What goes on here in your mind?
up and I'm go-in' down...
one and one min-ute two...

I think that I am falling down.

What goes on
See the bells
What goes on

I'm gon-na fly from side to side.

One min-ute up and one min-ute down.

What goes on

here in your mind?
up in the sky;
here in your mind?

I think that I am up-side down.

some-bo-dy's cut the string in two.

I think that I am fal-ling down.

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Lady, be good, and do what you should, you know it'll work alright.

Lady, be good, and do what you should.

you know it'll be alright.

I'm go-in'

(Instrumental solo)
WHITE LIGHT/WHITE HEAT

Words and Music by
LOU REED

Hard Rock

G5

White light go-in' mess-in' up my mind. Don't you know it's gonna

(See additional lyrics)

make me go blind. White heat, it tickle me down to my toes.

G5

Have mercy white light have it goodness knows. White light go-in' mess-in'

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up my brain. White light, it's gonna drive me insane.

White heat, it tickle me down to my toes. White light, I said now.

goodness knows. Ooo, white

light. Ooo,
white light.
Ooo,

white heat.
Ooo,

white light.

whit
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
I was talking to Chuck in his Genghis Khan suit and his wizard's hat.

He spoke of his movie and
how he was mak-ing a new sound-track. And then we

spoke of kids on the coast, and dif-frent types of or-gan-ic soup.

and the way su-i-cides don't leave notes. Then we spoke of Lor-raine,

al-ways back to Lor-raine.

I was
She's a wild child and

no body can get at her.

She's a wild child

and no body can get to her.

Sleeping out on the street,

living all alone.
without a house or a home, and then she asks you, please,

hey, baby, can I have some spare change?

Oh, can I break your heart? She's a wild child.

she's a wild child.
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 fraught
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