

# Claim to Fame

Lou Reed

Talk-talk, yak-yak  
watch you pull that old one track  
Get it up and get it back  
making it upon your back

No space, no rent  
the money's gone, it's all been spent now  
tell me 'bout your claim to fame

Now ain't that some claim to fame

Extra, extra, read all about it now  
extra, extra, something 'bout a claim to fame  
Ooohhh sweet mama, ooohhh sweet mama  
something 'bout your claim to fame

Wet lips, dry now  
ready for that old hand out, now  
ain't that some claim to fame

Spaced out, spaced in  
the head's round, the square's flat  
ain't that some claim to fame

Now tell me ain't that some claim to fame

Extra, extra, read all about it now  
extra, extra, something, something 'bout some claim to fame  
Ooohhh-wheee sweet mama, extra, extra, something  
something 'bout your claim to fame

Yeah now

I said now, extra, extra  
something 'bout your claim to fame  
I said now, extra, extra  
something 'bout your claim to fame  
Ooohhh mama, said now, extra, extra  
something 'bout your claim to fame  
Extra, extra, something 'bout a  
about a, about a, something 'bout your claim to fame  
Extra, extra, something 'bout a  
'bout a, 'bout a, something 'bout your claim to fame  
Ooohhh, ooohhh sweet mama  
something 'bout your claim to fame  
Oh, ooohhh sweet mama  
something 'bout your claim to fame