

Ennui

Lou Reed

All the things you said
you thought I was dead
everything made me feel aware
Ah, you're getting old
you're doing things
you're losing your hair

All the things that you used to believe in
Turned out to be true, you're guilty of reason

You're the kind of person that
I could do without
And certain kinds of money would make you see
what it's all about

There's a first time for everything
And a first one's on me, don't you see

All of the things that your old lover said
look at them, they jump out of windows
and now they're just dead
It's the truth, don't you realize

Faded without any talent of fun
running out on the streets, balling anyone
It's the truth, It's the truth

Pick up the pieces that make up your life
maybe some day you'll have a wife and them alimony
Oh, can't you see