

## Goodby Mass

Lou Reed

Sitting on a hard chair try to sit straight  
Sitting on a hard chair this moment won't wait  
Listening to the speakers they're talking about you  
Look at all the people all the people you know

Sitting with my back straight it becomes hard to hear  
Some people are crying it becomes hard to hear  
I don't think you'd have liked it you would have made a joke  
You would have made it easier you'd say "tomorrow I'm smoke"

Sitting on a hard chair how far we have come  
Trying hard to listen to your friends who have come  
Some of them are famous and some are just like me  
Trying hard to listen trying hard to see

Sitting in a hard chair it's over time to stand  
Some people are crying I turn to grab your hand  
It's your daughter saying thank you  
You, you would have made a joke  
"Isn't this something," you say, "tomorrow I'm smoke"