

# Hold On

Lou Reed

There's blacks with knives and whites with clubs  
Fighting in Howard Beach  
There's no such thing as human rights  
When you walk the N.Y. streets

A cop was shot in the head by a 10 years old kid  
Named Buddah in Central Park last week  
The fathers and daughters are lined up by the coffins  
By the Statue of Bigotry, hey

You better hold on  
Something's happening here  
You better hold on  
Well, I meet you in Tompkins Square

The dopers sent a message to the cops last weekend  
They shot him in the car where he sat  
And Eleanor Bumpers and Michael Stewart  
Must have appreciated that

There's a rampaging rage rising up like a plague  
Of bloody vials washing up on the beach  
It'll take more than the Angels or Iron Mike Tyson  
To heal this bloody breach, hey, hey

You better hold on  
something's happening here  
You better hold on  
I'm gonna meet you in Tompkins Square

A junkie ran down a lady a pregnant dancer  
she'll never dance but the baby was saved  
He shot up some China White and nodded out at the wheel  
and he doesn't remember a thing  
They shot that old lady 'cause they thought she was a witness to  
a crime she didn't even see  
Whose home is the home of the brave  
by the Statue of Bigotry, hey

You better hold on  
something's happening here  
You better hold on  
meet you in Tompkins Square

You got a black .38 and a gravity knife  
you still have to ride the train  
There's the smelly essence of N.Y. down there  
but you ain't no Bernard Goetz, ah  
There's no Mafia lawyer to fight in your corner  
for that 15 minutes of fame  
The have and the have nots are bleeding in the tub  
that's New York's future not mine, oh

You better hold on  
something's happening here  
You better hold on  
you better, something's happening here

Hold on, ooohhh, babe