

Little Sister

Lou Reed

You know it's hard for me
I cannot use the phone
In the shape of publicity
No relationship is born
I feel like a Hercules who's recently been shorn
But I have always loved my baby sister
Pick me up at eight
You'll see me on tv
I don't know I don't look well
Time's not been good to me
But please believe me
The blame is all on me
I have always loved my baby sister
Remember when, we were younger when
You would wait for me at school
Teacher's friends and brazen sins
And I was often cruel
But you always believed in me
You thought I was the best
And now that I got you alone
Let me get this off my chest
Pick a melody
Then count from one to ten
I make a rhyme up
Then we will try again
To laugh or cry or give a sigh
To past that might have been
And how much I really love my baby sister
And how much I really love my baby sister
And how much I really love my baby sister
ba ba ba ba
ba ba ba ba
ba ba ba ba
ba ba ba ba
ba ba ba ba
ba ba ba ba
ba ba ba ba
ba ba ba ba
ba ba ba ba