

Mistrial

Lou Reed

When I was six, I had my first lady
When I was eight, my first drink
When I was fourteen, I was speeding in the streets
What could anybody say to me?

You can call me Mister, you can call me Sir
But don't you point your finger at me

I want a mistrial to clear my name
I want a mistrial in front of the people
I want a mistrial to clear my name
I want to bring my case to the people of New York City

When I was thirty, my attitude was bad
If I said differently it'd be a lie
But there's some smarts you learn down in the street
That a college education can't buy

You can call me Mister, or you can call me Sir
But don't you point your finger at me, oh

Oh, I want a mistrial to clear my name
I want a mistrial in front of the people
I want a mistrial to clear my name
I want to bring my case to in front of the people at New York C
ity

You can call me Mister, or you can call me Sir
But don't you point your finger at me, yeah

I want a mistrial to clear my name
I want a mistrial in front of the people, I, I
I want a mistrial to clear my name
I want to bring my case to the people at New York City

And I said "M-I-S-T-R-I-A-L", mistrial
In front of all the people
I said "M-I-S-T-R-I-A-L", mistrial
In front of the people of New York City

Mistrial
.... the people of New York City
I said mistrial
"M-I-S-T-R-I-A-L"