

# New Sensations

Lou Reed

I don't like guilt be it stoned or stupid  
drunk and disorderly I ain't no cupid  
Two years ago today I was arrested on Christmas Eve

I don't want pain, I want to walk not be carried  
I don't want to give it up, I want to stay married  
I ain't no dog tied to a parked car

Ooohhh, new sensations  
Ooohhh, new sensations

Talkin' 'bout some new sensations  
Talkin' 'bout some new sensations

I want the principles of a timeless muse  
I want to eradicate my negative views  
And get rid of those people who are always on a down

It's easy enough to tell what is wrong  
but that's not what I want to hear all night long  
Some people are like human tuinals

Ooohhh, new sensations  
Ooohhh, ooohhh, new sensations

Talkin' 'bout some new sensations  
Talkin' a new sensations

I took my GPZ out for a ride  
the engine felt good between my thighs  
The air felt cool, it's was forty degrees outside

I rode to Pennsylvania near the Delaware Gap  
sometimes I got lost and had to check the map  
I stopped at a roadside diner for a burger and a coke

There were some country folk and some hunters inside  
somebody got themselves married and somebody died  
I went to the juke box and played a hillbilly song

They was arguing about football as I waved and went outside  
and I headed for the mountains feeling warm inside  
I love that GPZ so much, you know that I could kiss her

Ooohhh, new sensations  
Ooohhh, ooohhh, new sensations

Talkin' 'bout your new sensations  
Talkin' new sensations

Ooohhh, new sensations  
Ooohhh, new sensations  
Ooohhh, new sensations  
Ooohhh, new sensations  
Ooohhh, new sensations

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