

# New York Telephone Conversation

Lou Reed

I was sleeping, gently napping  
when I heard the phone  
Who is on the other end talking  
am I even home

Did you see what she did to him  
did you hear what they said  
Just a New York conversation  
rattling in my head

Oh, oh, my, and what shall we wear  
Oh, oh, my, and who really cares

Just a New York conversation  
gossip all of the time  
Did you hear who did what to whom  
happens all the time

Who has touched and who has dabbled  
here in the city of shows  
Openings, closings, bad repartee  
everybody knows

Oh, how sad and why do we call  
Oh, I'm glad to hear from you all

I am calling, yes I am calling  
just to speak to you  
For I know this night will kill me  
if I can't be with you

If I can't be with you