

Trade In

Lou Reed

I met a new me at 8 am, the other one got lost
this was not a trade in, although I wouldn't believe the cost
I woke up crying as we said goodbye
me an my old self, each day he vanished more and more
as I became someone else

He actually was murdered I had taken him apart
but when I put him back together, I couldn't find his heart
It was resting underneath a chair, in a bed of bright tin foil
if I pulled back the flaps, I could still see it beat
I could still hear his voice uncoil, As I said :

I want a trade in, a 14th chance at this life
I've met a woman with a thousand faces
and I want to make her my wife

How could I have been so mistaken, how could I think that it wa
s true
a child that is raised by an idiot, and that idiot then becomes
you
How could I believe in a movie, how could I believe in a book
but most of all how could I listen to you, such an obvious schm
uck
A life spent listening to assholes, it's funny but it's true
so get rid of them I said to myself
but first I'm getting rid of you

I want a trade in, a 14th chance at this life
I've met a woman with a thousand faces
and I want to make her my wife

Take me over to the window, my heart said to my head
please set me on fine, so we can start again
I was so wrong that it's funny, and I can't apologize
but instead you can be everything that I'm not, the second that
I die

ooohhh, I want a trade in, the second chance at this life
I've met a woman with a thousand faces
and I want to make her my wife

Ha!
A 14th chance at this life, I want a trade in ...
... I said ... uuuhhh, 14th, 14th chance at this life