

It Was a Pleasure Then

The Velvet Underground

It was a pleasure then
Could you just be here again
To know what there was to see
When all the Sunday people
Where so quiet in the dark
Afraid to be better the next day
La la la ...

It was a pleasure then
When we could sit and stare again
Until the stars feel through the cloudy trees
Onto the grass
Stars to smile with us
Until they too had tears in their eyes
Tell us this and tell of how much we must not agree

It was a pleasure then
To see the dieing days again
In the horror of the night
Never, never, never, never, never, lise
Keep it secret
For to hide somewhere at last
As long as we could see
The sky confessed this crime
Of futile tasting hate romance
Above our shattered minds
It was a pleasure, It was a pleasure
La la la ...