

# Velvet Underground

Jonathan Richman

They were wild like the USA  
A mystery band in a New York way  
Rock and roll, but not like the rest  
And to me, America at it's best  
How in the world were they making that sound?  
Velvet Underground.

A spooky tone on a Fender bass  
Played less notes and left more space  
Stayed kind of still, looked kinda shy  
Kinda far away, kinda dignified.  
How in the world were they making that sound?  
Velvet Underground.

Now you can look at that band and wonder where  
All that sound was coming from  
With just 4 people there.

Twangy sounds of the cheapest types,  
Sounds as stark as black and white stripes,  
Bold and brash, sharp and rude,  
Like the heats turned off  
And you're low on food.  
How in the world were they making that sound?  
Velvet Underground.  
Like this...

Wild wild parties when they start to unwind  
A close encounter of the thirdest kind  
On the bandstand playing, everybody's saying  
How in the world were they making that sound?  
Velvet Underground.

Well you could look at that band  
And at first sight  
Say that certain rules about modern music  
Wouldn't apply tonight.

Twangy sounds of the cheapest kind,  
Like "Guitar sale \$29.99,"  
Bold and brash, stark and still,  
Like the heats turned off  
And you can't pay the bill.  
How in the world were they making that sound?  
Velvet Underground.

Both guitars got the fuzz tone on  
The drummer's standing upright pounding along  
A howl, a tone, a feedback whine  
Biker boys meet the college kind  
How in the world were they making that sound?  
Velvet Underground.

Wild wild parties when they start to unwind  
A close encounter of the thirdest kind  
On the bandstand grooving, everybody moving  
How in the world are they making that sound?

Velvet Underground.