

Hookywooky

Lou Reed

I'm standing with you on your roof
Looking at the chemical sky
All purple blue and oranges
Some pigeons flying by
The traffic on canal street's so noisy
It's a shock
And someone's shooting fireworks or a gun
On the next block

An-an-and, I wanna hookywooky with you
I wanna hookywooky with you

The traffic's so noisy it's a shock
Sounds like fireworks or a gun on the next block
Ah, hookywooky with you

Your ex-lover satchel is here from france
Yet another ex
They gather about you like a mother superior
All of you still friends, but -
None of my old flames ever talk to me when things
End for me they end
They take your pants, your money, your name
But the song still remains

An-an-and, I wanna hookywooky with you
Ah-ha-ha-ha, I wanna hookywooky with you

Then they take your pants, your money, your name
But the song still remains, sayin' -
I wanna hookywooky with you

You're so civilized it hurts

I guess I could learn a lot, ha-ha...
About people, plants and relationships
How not to get hurt a lot
And each lover I meet up your roof
I wouldn't want to throw him off, mmmmm..
Into the chemical sky, down into the streets to die
Under the wheels of a car on canal street
And each lover I meet up on your roof
I wouldn't want to throw him off, mmmmm..
Into the chemical sky
Under the wheels of a car to die on canal street

Ah-ah-hi, I wanna, ah, hookywooky with you
Ah-huh, huh-huh-huh-ah
I wanna hookywooky with you

I wouldn't want to throw him off into the chemical sky
Down into the streets to die
Under the wheels of a car on canal street

Under the wheels of a car on canal street
Under the wheels of a car on canal street
Hookywooky

Under the wheels of a car on canal street
Hookywooky
Under the wheels of a car on canal street
Under the wheels of a car on canal street
Hooky-hooky-hooky-wooky
(under the wheels of a car on canal street)
(under the wheels of a car on canal street)
(under the wheels of a car on canal street)
(under the wheels of a car on canal street)