

# Rock Minuet

Lou Reed

Paralyzed by hatred and a piss ugly soul  
if he murdered his father, he thought he'd become whole  
While listening at night to an old radio  
where they danced to the rock minuet

In the gay bars in the back of the bar  
he consummated hatred on a cold sawdust floor  
While the jukebox played backbeats, he sniffed coke off a jar  
while they danced to a rock minuet

School was a waste, he was meant for the street  
but school was the only way, the army could be beat  
The two whores sucked his nipples 'til he came on their feet  
as they danced to the rock minuet

He dreamt that his father was sunk to his knees  
his leather belt tied so tight that it was hard to breathe  
And the studs from his jacket were as cold as a breeze  
as he danced to a rock minuet

He pictured the bedroom where he heard the first cry  
his mother on all fours, ah, with his father behind  
And her yell hurt so much, he had wished he'd gone blind  
and rocked to a rock minuet

In the back of the warehouse were a couple of guys  
they had tied someone up and sewn up their eyes  
And he got so excited he came on his thighs  
when they danced to the rock minuet

On Avenue B, someone cruised him one night  
he took him in an alley and then pulled a knife  
And thought of his father, as he cut his windpipe  
and finally danced to the rock minuet

In the curse of the alley, the thrill of the street  
on the bitter cold docks where the outlaws all meet  
In euphoria drug in euphoria heat  
you could dance to the rock minuet

In the thrill of the needle and anonymous sex  
you could dance to the rock minuet

So when you dance hard, slow dancing  
when you dance hard, slow dancing  
When you dance hard, slow dancing  
when you dance to the rock minuet