

Trade In

Lou Reed

I met a new me at 8 A.M. the other one got lost
This is not a trade in, although I wouldn't believe the cost
I woke up crying as we said goodbye
Me and my old self, each day he vanished more and more
As I became someone else He actually was murdered, I had taken him apart
When I put him back together, I couldn't find his heart
He 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 fourteenth 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 was 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 schmuck 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 fourteenth chance at this life
I've met a woman with a thousand faces
And I'm gonna make her my wife "Take me over to the window", my heart said to my head
Please set me on fire, 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 Ooh, 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 A fourteenth chance at this life, I want a trade in
A thousand faces, a thousand faces, trade in
I said trade in, ooh
Fourteenth, fourteenth chance at this life

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