

The Proposition

Lou Reed

You can't have the flower without the root
You can't have the fire without the soot
Even a stripper needs her red tasseled suit
And we were meant to be In every war the North needs the south
And everyone knows all assholes have a mouth
Without mystery what would writers talk about
And we were meant to be An apple needs pits the way melons need seed
Your foot needs your arm and your arm needs your knee
And one of these days I know you will need me
We were meant to be You're mother's an ogre your father's a scamp
You won't see my parents honored on any stamp
But just like a bulb screws into a lamp
We were meant to be The way the AIDS needs a vaccine
Somewhere a vaccine needs AIDS
The way a victim needs life
A life needs to be saved
And out of all of this
Will come a better way
We were meant to be So you can go to Europe , Los Angeles or Mars
You can stand on a building throwing cinder blocks on cars
You can practice deep voodoo
But like me you'll see
We were meant to be We were meant to be

Songwriters

Reed, Lou Published by

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