

Oh Jim

Lou Reed

All your two-bit friends
They're shootin' you up with pills
They said that it was good for you
That it would cure your ills I don't care just where it's at
I'm just like an alley cat And when you're filled up to here with hate
Don't you know, you gotta get it straight
Filled up to here with hate
Beat her black and blue and get it straight Do, do, do, do, do, do
When you're lookin' through the eyes of hate All your two-bit friends
They asked you for your autograph
They put you on the stage
They thought it'd be good for a laugh But I don't care just where it's at
'Cause honey, I'm just like an alley cat And when you're filled up to here with hate
Don't you know, you gotta get it straight
Filled up to here with hate
Beat her black and blue and get it straight Oh, Jim
How could you treat me this way?
Hey, hey, hey
How could you treat me this way? Oh, Jim
How could you treat me this way?
Hey, hey
How could you treat me this way? You know, you broke my heart
Ever since you went away Now you said that you love us
But you only make love to one of us
Oh, oh, oh, oh, Jim
How could you treat me this way? You know, you broke my heart
Ever since you went away When you're looking through the eyes of hate, oh oh oh
When you're looking through the eyes of hate, oh oh oh
When you're looking through the eyes of hate, oh oh oh

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