

Sally Can't Dance

Lou Reed

Sally dances on the floor
She says that she can't do it anymore
She walks down St. Marks Place
And eats natural food at my place Now Sally can't dance no more
she can't get it off of the floor
Sally can't dance no more
Sally, she can't dance no more Sally is losing her face
She lives on St. Marks Place
In a rent-controlled apartment, eighty dollars a month
She has lots of fun, she has lots of fun But, Sally can't dance no more
Oh Sally she can't dance no more
She went and carried on and can't get off of the floor
Now Sally, oh she can't dance no more She was the first girl in the neighborhood
To wear tied-dyed pants, like she should
She was the first girl that I've ever seen
That had flowers painted on her jeans
Now she wears a sword, like Napoleon
And she kills the boys and acts like a son Sally can't dance no more
Sally can't dance no more
Sally can't dance no more
Sally, hey she can't dance no more
Sally can't dance
Sally can't dance She knew all the really right people
She went to Les Jardins
She danced with Picasso's illegitimate mistress
and wore Kenneth Lane jewels, really hey, it's trash, but Sally, can't dance no more, yeah
Sally, she can't dance no more, you tell 'em about it
Sally can't get herself off the floor
Hey, Sally, girl, she can't dance no more
Sally can't dance
Sally can't dance (Sally can't dance, Sally can't dance)
(Sally can't dance, Sally can't dance)
(Sally can't dance, Sally can't dance)
(Sally can't dance, Sally can't dance)

Songwriters

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