

# Andy's Chest

Lou Reed

If I could be anything in the world that flew  
I would be a bat and come swooping after you  
And if the last time you were here things were a bit askew  
Well, you know what happens after dark  
When rattlesnakes lose their skins and their hearts  
And all the missionaries lose their bark  
Oh, all the trees are calling after you  
And all the venom snipers after you  
Are all the mountains boulder after you  
If I could be any one of the things in this world that bite  
Instead of a dentured ocelot on a leash, I'd rather be a kite  
And be tied to the end of your string and flying in the air, baby, at night  
'Cause you know what they say about  
honey bears  
When you shave off all their baby hair  
You have a hairy minded pink bare bear  
And all the bells are rolling out for you  
And stones are all erupting out for you  
And all the cheap bloodsuckers are flying after you  
Yesterday, Daisy Mae and Biff were groovin' on the street  
And just like in a movie, her hands became her feet  
Her belly button was her mouth which meant she tasted what she'd speak  
But the funny thing is what happened  
to her nose  
It grew until it reached all of her toes  
Now, when people say her feet smell, they mean her nose  
And curtains laced with diamonds, dear for you  
And all the Roman noblemen for you  
And kingdom's Christian soldiers, dear for you  
And melting ice cap mountains tops for you  
And knights in flaming silver robes for you  
And bats that with a kiss turn prince for you  
Swoop, swoop, oh, baby, rock, rock  
Swoop, swoop, rock, rock  
Swoop, swoop

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