

Street Hassle (Live Version)

Lou Reed

Waltzing Matilda whipped out her wallet
The sexy boy smiled in dismay
She took out four twenties, 'cause she liked round figures
Everybody's a queen for a day Oh, babe, I'm on fire and you know I admire
Your body, why don't we slip away?
Although I'm sure you're certain, it's a rarity me flirtin'
Sha la la la, this way Oh, sha la la la la, sha la la la la
Hey, baby, come on, let's slip away Luscious and gorgeous, oh what a hunk of muscle!
Call out the national guard
She creamed in her jeans as he picked up her means
From off of the formica topped bar And cascading slowly, he lifted her wholly
And boldly out of this world
And despite people's derision, proved to be more than diversion
Sha la la la, later on And then sha la la la la, he entered her slowly
And showed her where he was coming from
And then sha la la la la, he made love to her gently
It was like she'd never ever come And then sha la la la la, sha la la la la
When the sun rose and he made to leave
You know, sha la la la la, sha la la la la
Neither one regretted a thing I don't slip away? Hey, that cunt's not breathin'
I think she's had too much
Of something or other, hey man, you know what I mean
I don't mean to scare you
But you're the one who came here
And you're the one who's gotta take her when you leave I'm not being smart
Or trying to be cold on my part
And I'm not gonna wear my heart on my sleeve
But you know people get all emotional
And sometimes man, they just don't act rational
You know, they think they're just on TV Sha la la la, man
Why don't you just slip her away? You know, I'm glad that we met, man
It really was nice talking
And I really wish that there was a little more time to speak
But you know it could be a hassle
Trying to explain myself to a police officer
About how it was that your old lady got herself stiffed And it's not like we could help
But there was nothing no one could do
And if there was, man, you know I would have been the first
But when someone turns that blue

Well, it's a universal truth
And then you just know that bitch will never fuck again
By the way, that's really some bad shit
That you came to our place with
But you ought to be more careful around the little girls
It's either the best or it's the worst
And since I don't have to choose
I guess I won't and I know this ain't no way to treat a guest
But why don't you grab your old lady by the feet?
And just lay her out on the darkened street
And by morning, she's just another hit and run
You know, some people got no choice
And they can't never find a voice
To talk with that they can even call their own
So the first thing that they see
That allows them the right to be
Why they follow it?
You know, it's called bad luck
Believe me, that it's just a lie
That's what she tells her friends
'Cause the real song, the real song
Which she won't even admit to herself
Beat narrow heart, the song lots of people know
It's a painful song, it'll only say the truth
It lasts for sad songs
Penny for a wish
A wish won't make you a soldier
A pretty kiss or a pretty face
Can't have it's way
The champs like us who were born to play
Love is gone away
And there's no one here now
And there's nothing left to say
But, oh, how I miss him, baby
Oh, baby, come on and slip away
Come on, baby, why don't you slip away?
Love is gone away
Took the rings off my fingers
And there's nothing left to say
But, oh how, oh how I need him, baby
Come on, baby, I need you baby
Oh, please don't slip away
I need your loving so bad, babe
Please don't slip away

Songwriters

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