

The Bells

Lou Reed

And the actresses relate
To the actor who comes home late
After the plays have gone down
And the crowds have scattered around
Through the city lights and the street
No ticket could be beat
For the beautiful show of shows
Ah Broadway only knows
The great white Milky Way
It had something to say
When he fell down on his knees
After soaring through the air
With nothing to hold him there
It was really not so cute
To play without a parachute
As he stood upon the ledge
Looking out he thought he saw a crock
And he hollered "Look there are the bells"
And he said "Now here come the bells
Here come the bells, here come the bells
Here come the bells"
Here comes the bells
Here comes the bells
Here comes the bells

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>