Starlight

Lou Reed & John Cale

Starlight open wide, starlight open up you door
This is new york calling with movies on the street
Movies with real people, what you get is what you see
Starlight open wide, andy's cecil b. demille
Come on l.a. give us a call
We've got superstars who talk, they'll do anything at all
Ingrid, viva, little joe, baby jane, and eddie s.
But you better call us soon before we talk ourselves to death
Starlight open wide everybody is a star
Split screen 8-hour movies
We've got color, we've got sound
Won't you recognize us, we're everything you hate
Andy loves old hollywood movies, he'll scare you hypocrites to death
You know that shooting up's for real
That person who's screaming, that's the way he really feels
We're all improvising, five movies in a week
If hollywood doesn't call us - we'll be sick
Starlight open wide
Do to movies what you did to art
Can you see beauty in ugliness, or is it playing in the dirt
There are stars out on the new york streets
We want to capture them on film
But if no one wants to see them
We'll make another and another
Starlight let us in that magic room
We've all dreamt of hollywood, it can't happen too soon
Won't you give us a million dollars the rent is due
And will give you 2 movies and a painting
Starlight open wide!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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