

Ennui

Lou Reed

All the things you said you thought I was dead
Everything made me feel aware
Ah, you're getting old you're doing things
You're losing your hairAll of the things that you used to believe in
Turned out to be true, you're guilty of reasonYou're the kind of person
That I could do without
And certain kinds of money would make you see
What it's all aboutThere's a first time for everything
And the first one's on me, don't you see?All of the things that your old lover said
Look at them, they jump out of windows
And now they're just dead, it's the truth
Don't you realize?Faded without any talent of fun
Running out on the streets, balling anyone
It's the truth
It's the truthPick up the pieces that make up your life
Maybe some day you'll have a wife
And then alimony
Oh, can't you see?

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