

# Mistrial

Lou Reed

When I was six, I had my first lady  
When I was eight, my first drink  
When I was fourteen, I was speeding in the street  
What could anybody say to me You can call me mister, you can call me sir  
But don't you point your finger at me I want a mistrial to clear my name  
I want a mistrial in front of the people  
I want a mistrial to clear my name  
I want to bring my case to the people of new york city When I was thirty, my attitude was bad  
If I said differently it'd be a lie  
But there's some smarts you learn down in the street  
That a college education can't buy You can call me mister, or you can call me sir  
But don't you point your finger at me, oh I want a mistrial to clear my name  
I want a mistrial in front of the people  
I want a mistrial to clear my name  
I want to bring my case to in front of the people at new york city You can call me mister, or you can call me sir  
But don't you point your finger at me, yeah I want a mistrial to clear my name  
I want a mistrial in front of the people, i, i  
I want a mistrial to clear my name  
I want to bring my case to the people at new york city And I said "m-i-s-t-r-i-a-l", mistrial  
In front of all the people  
I said "m-i-s-t-r-i-a-l", mistrial  
In front of the people of new york city Mistrial  
.... the people of new york city  
I said mistrial  
"m-i-s-t-r-i-a-l" ....

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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