

# Goodby Mass (In a Chapel Bodily Termination)

[Lou Reed](#)

Sitting on a hard chair  
Try to sit straight  
Sitting on a hard chair  
This moment won't wait Listening to the speakers  
They're talking about you  
Look at all the people  
All the people you knew Sitting with my back straight  
It becomes hard to hear  
Some people are crying  
It becomes hard to hear I don't think you'd have liked it  
You would have made a joke  
You would have made it easier  
You'd say tomorrow I'm smoke Sitting on a hard chair  
How far we have come  
Trying hard to listen  
To your friends who have come Some of them are famous  
And some are just like me  
Trying hard to listen  
Trying hard to see Sitting on a hard chair  
It's over time to stand  
Some people are crying  
I turn to grab your hand It's your daughter saying thank you  
You, you would have made a joke  
"Isn't this something", you say  
Tomorrow I'm smoke Sitting on a hard chair  
It's over time to stand  
Some people are crying  
I turn to grab your hand It's your daughter saying thank you  
You, you would have made a joke  
"Isn't this something", you say  
Tomorrow I'm smoke

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