

# Mystic Child

Lou Reed

It was only the time of the newly born dead  
With wispy cobwebs in your head  
The polar moon looked out instead  
Goin' wild Liquor shifting through the brain  
The manic depressive goes insane  
Goin' wild  
Goin' wild Desperate anger hits the streets  
By the foul smelling river by the meat market  
Goin' wild  
Mystic child Goin' wild  
Mystic child In the winter with frozen toes  
Looking out the big windows  
To fly  
Goin' wild Situation X out of control  
My eyes half opened like a mole  
Who smiles  
Goin' wild Who smiles  
Goin' wild In the mystic morning where the river meets  
The hurdy-gurdy of the hip-hop beat  
Five a.m., the viscous street Oh, wild  
Goin' wild Out the window like a flash  
Fallin' through a rooftop crash  
Blind  
Goin' wild Sick and misty like a pup by the curb  
He's throwin' up  
Wild  
Like a child Goin' wild  
Like a child If he can't have all that relates  
To testify that he is great  
He'll cut someone with a broken plate  
Stand upon the subway grate And smile  
Goin' wild  
Goin' wild  
With a smile Holy morning  
Sun is up and someone  
Here has lost his cups The dawn is tattered all cut up  
Goin' wild  
Like a mystic child Like a mystic child  
Sunday morning, looking down from the rooftop

Goin' wild with a smile  
Mystic childTop of the world; he's got it made  
Rings are gold, braids are jade  
Jumped to the street; he's got it made  
Goodbye, childGoodbye, child  
Mystic child

Songwriters

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