What Becomes a Legend Most

Lou Reed

What becomes a legend most

When she's alone in a hotel lobby

What becomes a legend most

Some bad champagne and some foreign bottled beerWhat becomes a legend most

When the musicians have come and then leave her

What becomes a legend most

Besides being a legendary starWhat becomes a legend most

Lying in bed, cold and regal

What becomes a legend most

Lying in bed watching a talk show on TVWhat becomes a legend most

Fifty days in fifty cities

And everyone says she looks pretty

At least as pretty as a legend shouldFifty days can wear you down

Fifty cities flying by

A different man in each different hotel

And if you're not careful, word can get aroundWhat becomes a legend most

Not a bed, that is half empty

Not a heart, that is left empty

That's not pretty, not pretty at allWhat becomes a legend most

When she's lying in her hotel room

What becomes a legend most

Well, baby, tonight it's you

(Tonight it's you)

Baby, tonight it's youWhat becomes a legend most, sha la la la

(Baby, it's you)

What becomes a legend most, sha la la la

(Maybe tomorrow) What becomes a legend most, sha la la la

(Baby, it's you)

What becomes a legend most, sha la la laWhat becomes a legend most, sha la la la

What becomes a legend most, sha la la la

What becomes a legend most, sha la la la

What becomes a legend most, sha la la la

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