My Red Joystick

Lou Reed

The first bite of the apple made eve smart
The second bite taught her how to break men's hearts
The third bite taught her how to strut her stuff
But she never got to the fourth bite
That says "enough is enough"Enough is enough, baby, I've had enough of you
You can keep your dresses, you can keep your jewels
You can keep the color tv, those soaps just make me sick
All I'm asking you leave me is my little red joystickMy red joystick, my red joystick
All I'm asking you leave me is my little red joystick
My red joystick, my red joystick
All I'm asking you leave me is my little red joystickEve kissed able, that's how he got murdered by cain
Abraham gave up his son, to keep his wife away
And even the lord almighty
Speaking from the trenches to the pits
Spoke for all of mankind, when he saidTake the porsche, take the kids
Take the stocks, baby, take the rugs
Take those roses from my poor heart wilting
But, please, please, hey, please, leave me my red joystickLeave me my red joystick, leave me my red joystick
Leave me my red joystickEve drank apple cider, eve brewed good apple wine
Eve cooked up stewed apples, knew how to have a good time
She came into the bedroom, raised her skirts up high
She said, "if a little knowledge is a dangerous thing, baby
Give me a piece before I die"Hey, eve take a bite of my apple
I know you think you're pretty slick
The one thing I ask you to leave me is my red joystickMy red joystick, ooohhh, my red joystick
All I'm asking you leave me is my little red joystick
My red joystick, baby, my red joystick
All I'm asking you leave me is my little red joystickMy red joystick
Hey ..., my red joystick
Ooohhh, red joystick
Please, leave me my red joystick
... red joystick
Please, leave me my red joystick
My red joystick
...
(my red joystick, my red joystick)

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