

John Cale, Magic & Lies

Look at that old man with the broken shoes
He could tell you stories he knows how to lose
Look at that sweet thing packaged so tight

She does things her own way, knows the wrong from right
But there's one big difference now she does anything she wants
And every night is midnight as they come to take her through the door
Of suffering as it is her own way out no matter how she feels
Her day is

Can you see madame breaking all the rules
She does things her own way, she's nobody's fool

Yes, she finds things easier now she does everything she says
They climb up on her doorstep and rock around the clock tonight
And rock around again in spite of everything she'd done she is forgotten

Look at that young man with the tired eyes
He believes in magic, he believes in lies