

Lou Reed, City Lights

Don't these city lights light these streets to life
All these crazy nights bring us together
Any rainy day, you can dance your blues away
Don't these city lights bring us together

Charlie Chaplin's cane, well it flicked away the rain
Things weren't quite the same, after he came here
But then when he left, upon our own request
Things weren't quite the same, after he came here

Don't these city lights bring the streets to life
All these crazy nights bring us together
Any rainy day you can dance your blues away
Don't these city lights bring us together

We're supposed to be a land of liberty
And those city lights to blaze forever
But that little tramp, ooh, on that street corner lamp
When he left us, it's humor left for ever

We're supposed to be a land of liberty
And those city lights to blaze forever
But that little tramp, leaning on that street corner lamp
When he left us, it's humor left for ever

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