

Lou Reed, Hookywooky

I'm standing with you on your roof
Looking at the chemical sky
All purple blue and oranges, some pigeons flying by
The traffic on canal street so noisy it's a shock
And someone's shooting fireworks
Or a gun on the next block

Ah-ah-ah, I wanna hookywooky with you ...

Traffic's so noisy it's a shock
Sounds like fireworks or a gun on the next block

A hookywooky with you

Your ex-lover Satchel is here from France
Yet another ex
They gather about you like a mother superior
All of you still friends, ah-ah-ah
None of my old flames ever talk to me
When things end for me they end
They take your pants your money your name
But the song still remains

Ah-ah-ah, I wanna hookywooky with you ...

They take your pants your money your name
But the song still remains

I wanna hookywooky with you

You're so civilized it hurts
I guess I could learn a lot
About people plants and relationships
And how not to get hurt a lot
And each lover I meet up your roof
I wouldn't want to throw them off
Into the chemical sky
Down into the streets to die
Under the wheels of a car on Canal Streets
And each lover I meet up on your roof
I wouldn't want to throw them off
Into the chemical sky
Under the wheels of a car to die on Canal streets

Ah-ah- I, I wanna hookywooky with you ...

I wouldn't want to throw them off
Into the chemical sky, down into the streets to die
Under the wheels of a car on Canal streets

Under the wheels of a car on Canal Streets ...