Lou Reed, Images

I think images are worth repeating images repeated from a painting Images taken from a painting from a photo worth re-seeing

I love images worth repeating project them upon the ceiling Multiply them with silk screening see them with a different feeling

Images, oh, images Images, oh, images

Some say images have no feeling I think there's a deeper meaning Mechanical precision or so it's seeming instigates a cooler feeling

I love multiplicity of screenings things born anew display new meanings I think images are worth repeating and repeating and repeating

Images, oh, images Images, images

I'm no urban idiot savant spewing paint without any order I'm no sphinx, no mystery enigma what I paint is very ordinary

I don't think I'm old or modern I don't think I think I'm thinking It doesn't matter what I'm thinking It's the images that are worth repeating

Ah, repeating, images Images

If you're looking for a deeper meaning I'm as deep as this high ceiling If you think technique is meaning you might find me very simple

You might think that images boring Cars and cans and chairs and flowers You might find me personally boring Hammer, sickle, Mao Tse Tong

Mao Tse Tong Images, images, images

I think that it bears repeating the images upon the ceiling I love images worth repeating and repeating and repeating

Images, images Oh, images, oh, images