

# Lou Reed, Mistrial

When I was six, I had my first lady  
When I was eight, my first drink  
When I was fourteen, I was speeding in the street  
What could anybody say to me

You can call me Mister, you can call me Sir  
But don't you point your finger at me

I want a mistrial to clear my name  
I want a mistrial in front of the people  
I want a mistrial to clear my name  
I want to bring my case to the people of New York City

When I was thirty, my attitude was bad  
If I said differently it'd be a lie  
But there's some smarts you learn down in the street  
That a college education can't buy

You can call me Mister, or you can call me Sir  
But don't you point your finger at me, oh

I want a mistrial to clear my name  
I want a mistrial in front of the people  
I want a mistrial to clear my name  
I want to bring my case to in front of the people at New York City

You can call me Mister, or you can call me Sir  
But don't you point your finger at me, yeah

I want a mistrial to clear my name  
I want a mistrial in front of the people, I, I  
I want a mistrial to clear my name  
I want to bring my case to the people at New York City

And I said "M-I-S-T-R-I-A-L", mistrial  
In front of all the people  
I said "M-I-S-T-R-I-A-L", mistrial  
In front of the people of New York City

Mistrial  
... the people of New York City  
I said mistrial  
"M-I-S-T-R-I-A-L" ....