

# Lou Reed, Mystic Child

It was only the time of the newly born dead  
with wispy cobwebs in your head  
the polar moon looked out instead  
goin' wild

Liquor shifting through the brain  
the manic depressive goes insane  
goin' wild  
goin' wild

Desperate anger hits the streets  
by the foul smelling river by the meat market  
goin' wild  
mystic child

Goin' wild  
mystic child

In the winter with frozen toes  
looking out the big windows  
to fly  
goin' wild

Situation X out of control  
my eyes half opened like a mole  
who smiles  
goin' wild

Who smiles  
goin' wild

In the mystic morning where the river meets  
the hurdy-gurdy of the hip-hop beat  
5 a.m. the viscous street

Oh, wild  
goin' wild

Out the window like a flash  
fallin' through a rooftop crash  
blind  
goin' wild

Sick and misty like a pup by the curb  
he's throwin' up  
wild  
like a child

Goin' wild  
like a child

If he can't have all that relates  
to testify that he is great  
he'll cut someone with a broken plate  
stand upon the subway grate

And smile  
goin' wild  
goin' wild  
with a smile

Holy morning  
sun is up and someone  
here has lost his cups

The dawn is tattered all cut up  
goin' wild  
like a mystic child

Like a mystic child

Sunday morning looking down from the rooftop  
goin' wild with a smile  
mystic child

Top of the world he's got it made  
rings are gold, braids are jade  
jumped to the street, he's got it made  
goodbye, child

Goodbye, child  
mystic child  
goin' wild  
like a mystic child

Goodbye  
goodbye  
Goin' wild, ah  
goin' wild  
Like a mystic child  
holy morning  
sun is up and someone  
Going wild  
like a mystic, like a mystic, like a mystic -  
- Child  
goin'-goin', goin'-goin' wild  
Like a mystic child  
Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh, oh  
Jumped to the street