

# Lou Reed, Rooftop Garden

Sitting in our rooftop garden, looking down below  
Sitting in our rooftop garden, waiting for the sun

Isn't it lovely watching a plane go by  
What a lovely couple are you and I

Sitting in our rooftop garden, a few drops of rain  
The lights in the city blinking on, just the same

No sugar in my coffee, how's your tea  
In our rooftop garden above the city

Let's not see any letters, let's not answer the phone  
Let's just pretend that there's no one at home

In our rooftop garden, In our rooftop garden  
In rooftop garden  
Up on the roof...