

# Lou Reed, Trade In

I met a new me at 8 am  
The other one got lost  
This was not a trade in  
Although I wouldn't believe the cost  
I woke up crying as we said goodbye  
Me an my old self  
Each day he vanished more and more  
As I became someone else

He actually was murdered I had taken him apart  
But when I put him back together  
I couldn't find his heart  
It was resting underneath a chair  
In a bed of bright tin foil  
If I pulled back the flaps  
I could still see it beat  
I could still hear his voice uncoil

As I said :  
I want a trade in  
A 14th chance at this life  
I've met a woman with a thousand faces  
And I want to make her my wife

How could I have been so mistaken  
How could I think that it was true  
A child that is raised by an idiot  
And that idiot then becomes you  
How could I believe in a movie  
How could I believe in a book  
But most of all how could I listen to you  
Such an obvious schmuck  
A life spent listening to assholes  
It's funny but it's true  
So get rid of them I said to myself  
But first I'm getting rid of you

I want a trade in  
A 14th chance at this life  
I've met a woman with a thousand faces  
And I want to make her my wife

Take me over to the window  
My heart said to my head  
Please set me on fire  
So we can start again  
I was so wrong that it's funny  
And I can't apologize/ but instead,  
You can be everything that I'm not  
The second that I die

I want a trade in  
The second chance at this life  
I've met a woman with a thousand faces  
And I want to make her my wife