

# Lou Reed, Turning Time Around

She says, What do you call love  
well I call it Harry  
Oh, please I'm being serious  
what do you call love

Well I don't call it family and I don't call it lust  
and as we all know marriage isn't a must  
And I suppose in the end, it's a matter of trust  
if I had to, I'd call love time

She says, What do you call love  
can't you be more specific  
What do you call love  
is it more than the heart's hieroglyphic

Not for me, time has no meaning, no future, no past  
and when you're in love, you don't have to ask  
There's never enough time to hold love in your grasp  
turning time around

Turning time around  
that is what love is  
Turning time around  
yes, that is what love is

My time is your time when you're in love  
and time is what you never have enough of  
You can't see or hold it, it's exactly like love

Turning time around  
turning time around  
Turning time around  
turning time around  
Turning time around  
well I gotta have it  
I gotta-gotta-gotta have it

Turning, turning time around  
gotta have it, turning time around  
Turning, turning time around  
turning time around