Lou Reed, You Wear It So Well

All of those things, yeah, that you got to give
Yeah, you wear it so well
Yeah, you wear it so well

All of those stories, honey, that I know you could tell
Yeah, you wear it so well
And your face hides it, so we can't tell
That you knew, we would wear it so well
You war it so well

Yeah, darling, you wear it so well
Yeah, now, baby, now, you wear it so well

All of the things, that make poets sing
Yeah, you wear it so well, yeah
You hide it so well

And all of the pain, that you used to tell
You hide it so well
Can't tell from your face that you knew it so well
Hey, now, that you have such a story to tell
Yeah, you got style and grace
And you wear it so well, you wear it so well
And you got, you got such a story to tell
Yeah, yeah, you wear it so well
Grace and style equals you so well
Yeah, yeah, you wear it so well, yeah, so well
Yeah, you wear it, wear it, wear it, wear it, now, baby
Yeah, you wear it so well
And you got such a story to tell
Oooh, you wear it so well ...