

Didjits, Lou Reed

There's no reason to wake up
I put on my wig and my make up
I strut my tight ass across the street
A man in a dress, I feel so sweet

Saw Lou Reed giving head down in Soho
I wasn't really there, but Johnny
He told me so

I wanna be Mark E. Smith
I got my act down, I got the riffs
I'll form a band, I'll get the best
He's look so cute wearing my new dress

Saw Lou Reed giving head down in Soho
I wasn't really there, but Johnny
He told me so

I wanna be the lead singer for the Fall
I wanna have gold records wall to wall
No, you cannot!

I'm taking off my clothes on stage
I'll be like Mark E. Smith someday
All the old men look at me
I'm thinking of you, Mark
I'm thinking of you!

Saw Lou Reed giving head down in Soho
I wasn't really there, but Johnny
He told me so