

# Lou Reed, Coney Island Baby

You know, man, when I was a young man in high school  
You believe in or not, that I wanted to play football for the coach  
All those older guys, they said he was mean and cruel  
But you know, I wanted to play football, for the coach  
They said I was too little too light weight to play line-back  
So I say I'm playing right-in  
Wanted to play football for the coach  
Cause, you know some day, man, you gotta stand up straight  
Unless you're gonna fall  
Then you're gonna die  
And the straightest dude I ever knew  
Was standing right for me, all the time  
So I had to play football for the coach  
And I wanted to play football for the coach  
When you're all alone and lonely in your midnight hour  
And you find that your soul, it has been up for sale

And you getting to think about, all the things you done  
And you getting to hate just about everything

But remember the princess who lived on the hill  
Who loved you even though she knew you was wrong  
And right now she just might come shining through  
and the glory of love, glory of love  
Glory of love, just might come through

And all your two-bit friends have gone and ripped you off  
They're talking behind your back saying, man  
you are never going to be a human being  
And you start thinking again  
About all those things that you've done  
And who it was and who it was  
And all the different things you made every different scene

Ah, but remember that the city is a funny place  
Something like a circus or a sewer  
And just remember, different people have peculiar tastes  
And the Glory of love, the glory of love  
The glory of love, might see you through  
Yeah, but now, now  
Glory of love, the glory of love  
The glory of love, might see you through  
Glory of love, ah, huh, huh, the glory of love  
Glory of love, glory of love  
Glory of love, now, glory of love, now  
Glory of love, now, now, now, glory of love  
Glory of love, give it to me now, glory of love see you through  
Oh, my Coney Island baby, now  
(I'm a Coney Island baby, now)  
I'd like to send this one out for Lou and Rachel  
And the Lord appeared and he has one made of two  
Coney Island baby  
Man, I swear, I'd give the whole thing up for you