

# Lou Reed, Empty Bottles

Empty, empty bottles  
Lying side by side  
Used up empty bottles  
Remembering long lost wine

Keep our empty bottles  
Making empty wine  
Marking our intentions  
Sadly out of time

And the summer make you lazy  
A day at a time  
And good company evades you  
Passing you by

But I do love you against all odds  
Though you don't know what I want  
We're much poorer than that bottle

More foolish than that wine

Maybe we can make it  
Though we failed before  
You keep getting closer  
Closer to me once more

And I'll try to entertain you  
A day at a time  
Try to make myself much clearer  
From your wine

But I do love you against all odds  
Though you don't know what I want  
Seeing you and seeing me  
We're much poorer than that bottle  
More foolish than that wine