

# Lou Reed, Good Evening Mr. Waldheim

Good evening Mr.Waldheim  
and Pontiff how are you ?  
You have so much in common  
in the things you do  
And here comes Jesse Jackson  
he talks of Common Ground  
Does that Common Ground include me  
or is it just a sound

A sound that shakes  
Oh Jesse, you must watch the sounds you make  
A sound that quakes  
There are fears that still reverberate

Jesse you say Common Ground  
does that include the PLO ?  
What about people right here right now  
who fought for you not so long ago ?  
The words that flow so freely  
falling dancing from your lips  
I hope that you don't cheapen them  
with a racist slip

Oh Common Ground  
Is Common Ground a word or just a sound  
Common Ground  
Remember those civil rights workers buried in the ground

If I ran for President  
and once was a member of the Klan  
wouldn't you call me on it  
the way I call you on Farrakhan  
And Pontiff, pretty Pontiff  
can anyone shake your hand ?  
Or is it just that you like uniforms  
and someone kissing your hand

Or is it true  
The Common Ground for me includes you too  
Oh is it true  
The Common Ground for me includes you too

Good evening Mr.Waldheim  
pontiff how are you  
As you both stroll through the woods at night  
I'm thinking thoughts of you  
And Jesse you're inside my thoughts  
as the rhythmic words subside  
My Common Ground invites you in  
or do you prefer to wait outside

Or is it true  
The Common Ground for me is without you  
Or is it true  
The Common Ground for me is without you  
Oh is it true  
There's no Ground Common enough for me and you