

# Lou Reed & John Cale, Nobody But You

I really care a lot although I look like I do not  
Since I was shot there's nobody but you  
I know I look blase, party andy's what the papers say  
At dinner I'm the one who pays - for a nobody like you  
Nobody but you, a nobody like you  
Since I got shot there's nobody but you

Won't you decorate my house  
I'll sit there quiet as a mouse  
You know me I like to look a lot - at nobody like you  
I'll hold your hand and slap my face  
I'll tickle you to your disgrace  
Won't you put me in my proper place - a nobody like you

Sundays I pray a lot, I'd like to wind you up  
And paint your clock  
I want to be what I am not - for a nobody like you

The bullet split my spleen and lung, the doctors said I was gone  
Inside I've got some shattered bone for nobody but you

I'm still not sure I didn't die  
And if I'm dreaming I still have bad pains inside  
I know I'll never be a bride - to nobody like you

I wish I had a stronger chin, my skin was good, my nose was thin  
This is no movie I'd ask to be in - with a nobody like you  
Nobody like you, a nobody like you, all my life -  
It's been nobodies like you