

# Lou Reed, Make Up My Mind

I can't seem to make up my mind  
I can't tell the colors, that will fit this room  
I can't tell a thing about you  
Make up my mind

I can't seem to make up my mind  
Are you laughing at me or telling a joke  
The cigarette on the sheet begins to smoke  
Make up your mind

Right or left, up or down, in or out  
Straight or round, love or lust, rain or shine  
I can't seem to make up my poor mind

I can't seem to make up my mind  
I can't tell the difference between wrong and right  
Are you laughing at me in your sleep tonight  
Leaving me behind, leaving me behind  
Why don't you make up your mind