

# Lou Reed, My Red Joystick

The first bite of the apple made Eve smart  
The second bite taught her how to break men's hearts  
The third bite taught her how to strut her stuff  
But she never got to the fourth bite, that says :  
Enough is enough

Enough is enough, I've had enough of you  
You can keep your dresses, you can keep your jewels  
You can keep the color TV, those soaps just make me sick  
All I'm asking you leave me, is my little red joystick

My red joystick, my red joystick  
All I'm asking you leave me, is my little red joystick  
My red joystick, my red joystick  
All I'm asking you leave me, is my little red joystick

Eve kissed Able, that's how he got murdered by Cain  
Abraham gave up his son, to keep his wife away  
And even the Load almighty, speaking from the trenches to the pits  
Spoke for all of mankind, when he said

Take the Porsche, take the kids, take the stocks  
Take the rugs, take those roses from my poor heart wilting  
But, please, please, please

Leave me my red joystick, leave me my red joystick  
Leave me my red joystick, leave me my red joystick

Eve drank apple cider, Eve brewed good apple wine  
Eve cooked up stewed apples, knew how to have a good time  
She came into the bathroom, raised her skirts up high  
She said, 'If a little knowledge is a dangerous thing, baby  
Give me a piece before I die

Hey, Eve take a bite of my apple  
I know you think you're pretty slick  
The one thing I ask you to leave me is my red joystick

My red joystick, my red joystick  
All I'm asking you leave me, is my little red joystick  
My red joystick, my red joystick  
All I'm asking you leave me, is my little red joystick  
My red joystick