

# Lou Reed, Ride, Sally, Ride

Sit yourself down, bang out a tune on the grand piano  
Sit yourself down, lay languidly down upon that sofa  
Oooh isn't it nice, when your heart is made out of ice  
Ride, Sally, ride  
It's not your time or way of confusion  
Ride, Sally, ride  
'Cause if you don't, you'll get a contusion  
Oooh isn't it nice, when your heart is made out of ice

Sit yourself down, take of your pants  
Don't you know this is a party  
Sit yourself down  
Why do you think we brought all these people, Miss Brandy  
Oooh isn't it nice, when your heart is made out of ice  
Ride, Sally, ride  
It's not your time or way of confusion  
Ride, Sally, ride  
It's not your time or way of confusion  
Oooh isn't it nice  
When you find your heart is made out of ice  
Ride, Sally ride, ride, ride, ride  
Ride, Sally, ride