

Lou Reed, Why Do You Talk

Why do you talk, why do you waste time
Saying the same old thing, it should be a crime
You never listen, instead you stammer
As though you're interesting, and full of glamour
As though you're interesting, and full of glamour

Why do you talk so much, why don't you shut up
You have nothing to say, you lack drama
It's the same old thing, you'd like to know why
Who made the earth move, who made the sky high
Who made the earth move, who made the sky high

Who made your blood red, who made you think thoughts
Who made you breathe a breath, tell me why do you talk
Oh, tell me why do you talk, tell me why do you talk
Tell me why do you talk

Why do you always talk, why do you make sound
Why don't you listen, why do you talk so much
Why don't you listen, why do you talk so much
Why don't you shut up, why don't you shut up
Why don't you shut up, why do you talk so much