

# Lou Reed, Work

Andy was a Catholic  
the ethic ran through his bones  
He lived alone with his mother  
collecting gossip and toys

Every Sunday when he went to Church  
He'd kneel in his pew and say  
"It's work, all that matters is work."

He was a lot of things  
what I remember most he'd say  
"I've got to bring home the bacon  
someone's got to bring home the roast."

He'd get to the factory early  
If you'd ask him he'd tell you straight out  
It's work

No matter what I did it never seemed enough  
he said I was lazy, I said I was young  
He said, "How many songs did you write ?"  
I'd written zero, I'd lied and said, "Ten."

"You won't be young forever  
You should have written fifteen"  
It's work

"You ought to make things big  
people like it that way  
And the songs with the dirty words  
make sure your record them that way"

Andy liked to stir up trouble  
he was funny that way  
He said, "It's just work

Andy sat down to talk one day  
he said decide what you want  
Do you want to expand your parameters  
or play museums like some dilettante

I fired him on the spot  
he got red and called me a rat  
It was the worst word that he could think of  
And I've never seen him like that  
It's work, I thought he said it's just work

Andy said a lot of things  
I stored them all away in my head  
Sometimes when I can't decide what I should do  
I think what would Andy have said

He'd probably say you think too much  
That's 'cause there's work that you don't want to do  
It's work, the most important thing is work  
It's work, the most important thing is work