

# The Velvet Underground, Andy's Chest

If I could be anything in the world that flew  
I would be a bat and come swooping after you  
And if the last time you were here things were a bit cuckoo

Well you know what happens after dark  
When rattlesnakes lose their skins and their hearts  
And all the missionaries lose their bark

Oh, all the trees are calling after you  
And all the venom snipers after you  
Are all the mountains bolder after you?

If I could be anyone of the things in this world that bite  
Instead of an ancient ocelot on a leash, I'd rather be a kite  
And be tied to the end of your string  
And flying in the air at night

'Cause you know what they say about honey bears  
When you shave off all their baby hair  
You have a hairy minded pink bare bear

And all the bells are rolling out for you  
And stones are all erupting out for you  
And all the cheap bloodsuckers are flying after you

Yesterday, Daisy Mae and Biff were grooving on the street  
And just like in a movie, her hands became her feet  
Her belly button was her mouth  
Which meant she tasted what she'd speak

But the funny thing is what happened to her nose  
It grew until it reached all of her toes  
Now when people say her feet smell they mean her nose

And curtains laced with diamonds dear for you  
And all the Roman Noblemen for you  
And kingdom's Christian Sailors dear for you  
And melting ice cap mountain tops for you  
And knights in flaming silver robes for you  
And bats that with a kiss turn prince for you

Swoop, Swoop  
Rock, Rock  
Roll, Roll  
Swoop, Swoop  
Rock, Rock