

# The Velvet Underground, Some Kinda Love

Some kinds of love  
Marguerita told Tom  
Between thought and expression lies a lifetime  
Situations arise because of the weather  
and no kinds of love  
are better than others

Some kinds of love  
Marguerita told Tom  
like a dirty French novel  
combines the absurd with the vulgar  
and some kinds of love  
the possibilities are endless  
and for me to miss one  
would seem to be groundless

I heard what you said  
Marguerita heard Tom  
And of course you're a bore  
but at that you're not charmless  
cause a bore is a straight line  
that finds a wealth in division  
and some kinds of love  
are mistaken for vision  
la-de-ta-ta-ta

Put jelly on your shoulder  
Let us do what you fear most  
That from which you recoil  
but which still makes your eyes moist

Put jelly on your shoulder, baby  
lie down upon the carpet  
between thought and expression  
let us now kiss the culprit  
(Moving on..)

I don't know just what it's all about (tell ya somethin)  
Put on your red pajamas and find out