

# The Velvet Underground, The Murder Mystery

Left Voice (Morrison)

candy screen wrappers of silkscreen fantastic, requiring memories, both lovely and guiltfree, lurid a

Right Voice (Reed)

denigrate obtuse and active verbs pronouns, skewer the sieve of optical sewer, release the handle

Left Voice (Tucker)

Please raise the flag, rosy red carpet envy  
English used here is messenger is nervous.  
It's no fun at all out here in the hall.

Right Voice (Yule)

Mister Moonlight, succulent smooth and gorgeous.  
Isn't it nice? We're number One and so forth.  
Isn't it sweet being unique?

Left Voice (Morrison)

for screeching and yelling and various offenses, lower the queen and bend her over the tub, against

Right Voice (Reed)

relent and obverse and inverse and perverse and reverse the inverse of perverse and reverse and

Left Voice (Tucker)

Put down that rag simpering, callow and morose.  
Who let you in? If I knew, then I could get out.  
The murder you see is a mystery to me.

Right Voice (Yule)

Dear Mister Muse, fellow of wit and gentry  
medieval ruse filling the shallow and empty,  
fools that duel duel in pools.

Left Voice (Morrison)

to Rembrandt and Oswald, to peanuts and ketchup, sanctimonious sycophants stir in the bushes, u

Right Voice (Reed)

tantalize poets with visions of grandeur, their faces turn blue with the reek of the compost, as the liv

Left Voice (Tucker)

Objections suffice apelike and tactile bassoon  
oboeing me cordon the virus' section.  
Off to the left is what is not right.

Right Voice (Yule)

English arcane tantamount here to frenzy  
passing for me lascivious elder passion  
corpulent filth disguised as silk

Left Voice (Morrison)

contempt, contempt and contempt for the boredom, I shall poison the city and sink it with fire, for C

Right Voice (Reed)

with cheap simian melodies, hillbilly outgush, for illiterate ramblings for cheap understanding the sin

Left Voice (Tucker)

Accept the pig, enter the Owl and Gorgeous,  
King on the left, it on the right and primping  
adjusting his nose, as he reads from his scroll

Right Voice (Yule)

Folksy knockwurst, peel back the skin of French  
and what do you find? Follicles intertwining,  
succulent prose wrapped up in robes.

Left Voice (Morrison)

off with his head, take his head from his neck off, requiring memories both lovely and guiltfree, put

Right Voice (Reed)

jumpsuit and pig meat and making his fortune, while making them happy with the inverse and obve

Left Voice (Tucker)

No one knows no nose is good news and senseless.  
Extend the wine, drink here toast to selfless.  
Ten year old port is perfect in court.

Right Voice (Yule)

Safety is nice, not an unwise word spoken scary,  
bad dreams made safe in lovely songs.  
No doom or gloom allowed in this room.

Left Voice (Morrison)

Casbah and Cascade and Rosehip and Feeling, Cascade and Cyanide, Rachaminoff, Beethoven s

Right Voice (Reed)

oh, not to be whistled or studied or hummed or remembered at nights, when the I is alone, but to sl

Left Voice (Tucker)

Razzamatazz, there's nothing on my shoulder,  
lust is a must, shaving my head's made me bolder,  
will you kindly read what it was I brought thee?

Right Voice (Yule)

Hello to Ray, hello to Godiva and Angel,  
who let you in? Isn't it nice the party?  
Aren't the lights pretty at night?

Left Voice (Morrison)

sick leaf and sorrow and pincers net-scissors, regard and refrain from the daughters of marriage, re

Right Voice (Reed)

contempt, contempt, and contempt for the seething for writhing and reeling and two-bit reportage, f

Left Voice (Morrison)

plowing while it's done away  
dumb and ready pig meat  
sick upon the carpet  
climb into the casket  
safe within the parapet  
sack is in the parapet  
pigs are out and growling  
slaughter by the seashore  
see the lifeguard drowning  
sea is full of fishes  
fish's full of china  
china plates are falling  
all fall down  
sick and shiny carpet  
lie before my eyes eyes  
lead me to the ceiling  
walk upon the wall wall  
tender as the green grass  
drink the whisky horror  
see the young girls dancing  
flies upon the beaches  
beaches are for sailors  
nuns across the sea-wall  
black hood horseman raging  
swordsman eating fire  
fire on the carpet  
set the house ablazing  
seize and bring it flaming  
gently to the ground ground  
Dizzy Bell Miss Fortune  
fat and full of love-juice  
drip it on the carpet  
down below the fire hose  
weep and whisky fortune  
sail me to the moon, dear  
drunken dungeon sailors  
headless Roman horsemen  
the king and queen are empty  
their heads are in the outhouse  
fish upon the water  
bowl upon the saviour  
toothless wigged Laureate  
plain and full of fancy  
name upon a letterhead  
impressing all wheatgerm  
love you for a nickel  
maul you for a quarter  
set the casket flaming  
do not go gentle blazing

#### Right Voice (Reed)

sick upon the staircase  
sick upon the staircase  
blood upon the pillow  
climb into the parapet  
see the church bells gleaming  
knife that scrapes a sick plates  
of dentures full of air holes  
the tailor couldn't mend straight  
shoot her full of air holes  
climbing up the casket  
take me to the casket  
teeth upon her red throat

screw me in the daisies  
rip apart her holler  
snip the seas fantastic  
treat her like a sailor  
full and free and nervous  
out to make his fortune  
either this or that way  
sickly or in good health  
piss upon a building  
like a dog in training  
teach to heel or holler  
yodel on a sing song  
down upon the carpet  
tickle polyester  
sick within the parapet  
screwing for a dollar  
sucking on a fire-hose  
chewing on a rubber line  
tied to chairs and rare bits  
pay another player  
oh you're such a good lad  
here's another dollar  
tie him to the bedpost  
sick with witches' covens  
craving for a raw meat  
bones upon the metal  
sick upon the circle  
down upon the carpet  
down upon the carpet  
down below the parapet  
waiting for your bidding  
pig upon the carpet  
tumescient railroad  
neuro-anaesthesia analog  
ready for a good look  
drooling at the birches  
swinging from the birches  
succulent Nebraska