

# Velvet Underground, The Story Of My Life

Left Voice (Morrison, Tucker)

&gt;&gt;&gt; Right Voice (Reed, Yule)

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

guiltfree, lurid and lovely with twilight of ages, luscious and lovely and filthy with laughter,

laconic giggles, ennui fort the passions, in order to justify most spurious desires, rectify

moments, most serious and urgent, to hail upon the face of most odious time, requiring

replies most facile and vacuous, with words nearly singed, with the heartbeat of passions,

spew forth with the grace of a tart going under, subject of great concern, noble origin

&gt;&gt;&gt;denigrate obtuse and active verbs pronouns, skewer the

&gt;&gt;&gt;sieve of optical sewer, release the handle that holds all the

&gt;&gt;&gt;gates up, puncture the eyeballs, that seep all the muck up,

&gt;&gt;&gt;read all the books and he people worth reading and still see &gt;&gt;&gt;the muck on the sky of the ceiling

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

&gt;&gt;&gt;mister moonlight succulent smooth and gorgeous. Isn't it

&gt;&gt;&gt;nice? We're number One and so forth. Isn't it sweet being

&gt;&gt;&gt;unique?

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

tub, against the state, the country, the committe, hold her head under the water please for

an hour, for groveling and spewing and various offenses, puncture the bloat with the wing

of a sparrow, the inverse, the obverse, the converse,the reverse, the sharpening wing of

the edge of a sparrow, for suitable reckonings too numerous to mention, as the queen is

fat she is devoured by rats there is one way to skin a cat or poison a rat it is hetero four

hear to three forthrightly stated.

&gt;&gt;&gt;relent and obverse and inverse and perverse and reverse

&gt;&gt;&gt;the inverse of perverse and reverse and reverse an reverse

&gt;&gt;&gt;and reverse and reverse and chop it and pluck it and cut it

&gt;&gt;&gt;and spit it and sew it to joy on the edge of a cyclop and

&gt;&gt;&gt;spinet it to rage on the edge of a cylindrical minute.

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

&gt;&gt;&gt;dear Mister Muse fellow of wit and gentry medieval ruse

&gt;&gt;&gt;filling the shallow and empty, fools that duel duel in pools.

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

bushes, up to the stand with your foot on the bible as king I must

order and constantly

arouse, if you swear to catch up and throw up and up up, a king full of virgin kiss me and

spin it, excuse to willow and wander dark wonders divest me of robes-sutures Harry and

pig meat, the fate of a nation, rests hard on your bosoms, the king on his throne, puts his

hand down his robe, the torture of inverse and silk screen and Harry, and set the tongue

squealing the reverse and inverse

&gt;&gt;&gt;tantalize poets with visions of grandeur, their faces turn blue

&gt;&gt;&gt;with the reek of the compost, as the livig try hard to retain

&gt;&gt;&gt;what the dead lost, with double dead sickness from writing

&gt;&gt;&gt;at what cost and business and business and reverse and  
&gt;&gt;&gt;reverse and set the brain reeling the inverse and perverse  
objections suffice apeliike and tactile bassoon oboeing me cordon the  
virus' section off to  
the left is what is not right  
&gt;&gt;&gt;English arcane tantamount here to frenzy passing for me  
&gt;&gt;&gt;lascivious elder passion corpulent filth disguised as silk  
contempt, contempt and contempt for the boredom, I shall poison the  
city and sink it  
with fire, for Cordless and Harry and Apepig and Scissor, the  
messenger's wig seems  
fraught with desire, for blueberry picnics and pince-nez and magpies,  
the mseenger's  
skirt, would you please hook it higher, for children and adults all  
thos under ninety, how  
truly disgusting. Would you please put it down? a stray in this fray is  
no condom worth  
saving, as king I'm quite just, but it's just quite impossible, a robe  
and a robe and a robe  
and a bat, no double class inverse could make lying worth dying  
&gt;&gt;&gt;with cheap simian melodies, hillbilly outgush, for illiterate  
&gt;&gt;&gt;ramblings for cheap understanding the simple the inverse,  
&gt;&gt;&gt;the compost, the reverse, the obtuse and stupid, and  
&gt;&gt;&gt;business, and business, and cheap, stupid lyrics, and simple  
&gt;&gt;&gt;mass reverse while the real thing is dying  
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  
&gt;&gt;&gt;folksy knockwurst peel back the skin of French and what  
&gt;&gt;&gt;do you find? follicles intertwining, succulent prose  
&gt;&gt;&gt;wrapped up in robes  
off with his head, take his head from his neck off, requiring memories  
both lovely and  
guiltfree, put out his eyes, then cut his nose off, sanctimonious  
sycophants stir in the  
bushes, scoop out his brain, put a string where his ears were, all the  
king's horses and all  
the king's men, swing the whole mess at the end of the wire, scratch  
out his eyes with the  
tip of a razor, let the wire extend from the tip of a rose, Caroline,  
Caroline, Caroline, Oh!  
but retains the remnants of what once was a nose, pass me my robe, fill  
my bath up with  
water  
&gt;&gt;&gt;jumpsuit and pig meat and making his fortune, while making  
&gt;&gt;&gt;them happy with the inverse and obverse and making them  
&gt;&gt;&gt;happy and making them happy with the coy and the stupid,  
&gt;&gt;&gt;just another dumb lackey, who puts out one thing, while  
&gt;&gt;&gt;singing the other, but the real thing's alone and it is no man's  
&gt;&gt;&gt;brother  
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  
&gt;&gt;&gt;safety is nice not an unwise word spoken scary, bad  
&gt;&gt;&gt;dreams made safe in lovely songs no doom or gloom  
&gt;&gt;&gt;allowed in this room  
Casbah and Cascade and Rosehip and Feeling, Cascade and Cyanide,  
Rachaminoff,  
Beethoven skull silly wagon and justice and perverse and reverse the  
inverse and inverse  
and inverse, blueberry catalog, questionable earnings, hustler's lament  
and the rest will in  
due cry, to battle and scramble and browbeat and hurt while chewing on  
minstrels and  
choking on dirt, disease please seems the order of the day, please the

king, please the  
king, please the king day, Casbah and Cascade and Rosehip and Feeling,  
point of order  
return the king here to the ceiling  
&&&oh, not to be whistled or studied or hummed or  
&&&remembered at nights, when the I is alone, but to skewer  
&&&and ravage and savage and split with the grace of a  
&&&diamond, bellicose wit, to stun and to stagger with words as  
&&&such stone, that those who do hear cannot again return  
&&&home  
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  
&&&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?  
sick leaf and sorrow and pincers net-scissors, regard and refrain from  
the daughters of  
marriage, regards for the elders and youngest in carriage, regard and  
regard for the  
inverse and perverse and obverse, and diverse, of reverse and reverse,  
regard from the  
sick, the dumb, and the camel from pump's storing water, like brain is  
too marrow to  
x-ray and filthy and cutting and peeling to skin and to skin and to  
bone and to structure  
to livid and pallid and turgid and structured and structured and  
structured and structured  
and structured and regard and refrain, the sick and the dumb, inverse,  
reverse and  
perverse  
&&&contempt, contempt, and contempt for the seething for  
&&&writhing and reeling and two-bit reportage, for sick with the  
&&&body and sinister holy, the drown burst blue babies now  
&&&dead on the seashore, the valorous horseman, who hang  
&&&from the ceiling, the pig on the carpet, the dusty pale jissom,  
&&&that has no effect for the sick with the see-saw, the inverse,  
&&&obverse converse, reverse of reverse the diverse and  
&&&converse of reverse and perverse and sweet pyrotechnics,  
&&&and let's have another of inverse, converse, diverse,  
&&&perverse and reverse, hell's graveyard is damned as they  
&&&chew on their brains, the slick and the scum, reverse,  
&&&inverse and perverse  
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  
&&&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

&gt;&gt;&gt;upon the carpet  
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  
ball you for a quarter set the casket flaming do not go gentle blazing  
&gt;&gt;&gt;tickle polyester sick within the parapet screwing for a dollar  
&gt;&gt;&gt;sucking on a fire-hose chewing on a rubber line tied to  
&gt;&gt;&gt;chairs and rare bits pay another player oh you're such a  
&gt;&gt;&gt;good lad here's another dollar tie him to the bedpost sick  
&gt;&gt;&gt;with witches' covens craving for a raw meat bones upon the  
&gt;&gt;&gt;metal sick upon the circle down upon the carpet down  
&gt;&gt;&gt;upon the carpet down below the parapet waiting for your  
&gt;&gt;&gt;bidding pig upon the carpet tumescent railroad  
&gt;&gt;&gt;neuro-anaesthesia analog ready for a good look drooling at  
&gt;&gt;&gt;the birches swinging from the birches succulent Nebraska