

Lou Reed

"Beginning Of A Great Adventure"

Visit "[Beginning Of A Great Adventure](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It might be fun to have a kid that I could kick around
A little me to fill up with my thoughts
A little me or he or she to fill up with my dreams
A way of saying life is not a loss

I'd keep the tyke away from school and tutor him
myself
Keep him from the poison of the crowd
But then again pristine isolation might not be the best
idea
It's not good trying to immortalize yourself

Beginning of a great adventure
Beginning of a great adventure

Why stop at one, I might have ten, a regular tv brood
I'd breed a little liberal army in the wood
Just like these redneck lunatics I see at the local bar
With their tribe of mutant inbred piglets with cloven
hooves

I'd teach 'em how to plant a bomb, start a fire, play
guitar
And if they catch a hunter, shoot him in the nuts
I'd try to be as progressive as I could possibly be
As long as I don't have to try too much

Beginning of a great adventure
Beginning of a great adventure

Susie, jesus, bogart, sam, leslie, jill and jeff
Rita, winny, andy, fran and jet
Boris, bono, lucy, ethel, bunny, reg and tom
That's a lot of names to try not to forget

Carrie, marlon, mo and steve, la rue and jerry lee

Eggplant, rufus, dummy, star and the glob
I'd need a damn computer to keep track of all these
names
I hope this baby thing don't go too far

I hope it's true what my wife said to me
I hope it's true what my wife said to me, hey
I hope it's true what my wife said to me

She says, "baby, it's the beginning of a great
adventure"
"babe, beginning of a great adventure"
Take a look

It might be fun to have a kid that I could kick around
Create in my own image like a god
I'd raise my own pallbearers to carry me to my grave
And keep me company when I'm a wizened toothless
clod

Some gibbering old fool sitting all alone drooling on his
shirt
Some senile old fart playing in the dirt
It might be fun to have a kid I could pass something on
to
Something better than rage, pain, anger and hurt

I hope it's true what my wife said to me
I hope it's true what my wife said to me
I hope it's true what my wife said to me
She says, "lou, it's the beginning of a great adventure"
"lou, lou, lou, beginning of a great adventure"
She says, "babe, how you call your lover boy"
"sylvia, quite you call your lover man"

Visit [Lou Reed](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.