

Lou Reed

"Open House"

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Please
Come over to 81st street I'm in the apartment
Above the bar
You know you can't miss it, it's across from the subway
And the tacky store with the mylar scarves
My skin's as pale as outdoors moon
My hair's silver like a tiffany watch
I like lots of people around me but don't kiss hello
And please don't touch

It's a czechoslovakian custom my mother passed on to
me
The way to make friends andy is invite them up for tea
Open house
Open house

I've got a lot of cats, here's my favorite
She's lady called sam
I made a paper doll of her, you can have it
That's what I did when I had st.vitus dance

It's a czechoslovakian custom my mother passed on to
me
Give people little presents so they remember me
Open house
Open house

Someone bring the vegetables
Someone please bring heat
My mother showed up yesterday
We need something to eat

I think I got a job today they want me to draw shoes
The ones I drew were old and used
They told me to draw something new
Open house
Open house

Fly me to the moon
Fly me to a star
But there are no stars in the new york sky
They're all on the ground

You scared yourself with music, I scared myself with
paint
I drew 550 different shoes today, it almost made me
faint
Open house
Open house
Open house
Open house

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