

Lou Reed

"Starlight"

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Starlight open wide
Starlight open up you door
This is new york calling
With movies on the street
Movies with real people
What you get is what you see
Starlight open wide
Andy's cecil b. demille

Come on l.a. give us a call
We've got superstars who talk
They'll do anything at all
Ingrid, viva, little joe
Baby jane, and eddie s.
But you better call us soon
Before we talk ourselves to death

Starlight open wide
Everybody is a star
Split screen 8 hour movies
We've got color, we've got sound
Won't you recognize us
We're everything you hate
Andy loves old hollywood movies
He'll scare you hypocrites to death

You know that shooting up's for real
That person who's screaming
That's the way he really feels
We're all improvising
Five movies in a week
If hollywood doesn't call us
We'll be sick

Starlight open wide
Do to movies what you did to art
Can you see beauty in ugliness
Or is it playing in the dirt
There are stars out on the new york streets
We want to capture them on film
But if no one wants to see 'em
We'll make another and another

Starlight let us in that magic room
We've all dreamt of hollywood
It can't happen too soon
Won't you give us a million dollars the rent is due
And will give you 2 movies and a painting
Starlight open wide

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