

Lou Reed

"What Becomes A Legend Most"

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What becomes a legend most
When she's alone in a hotel lobby
What becomes a legend most
Some bad champagne and some foreign bottled beer

What becomes a legend most
When the musicians have come and then leave her
What becomes a legend most
Besides being a legendary star

What becomes a legend most
Lying in bed, cold and regal
What becomes a legend most
Lying in bed watching a talk show on TV

What becomes a legend most
Fifty days in fifty cities
And everyone says she looks pretty
At least as pretty as a legend should

Fifty days can wear you down
Fifty cities flying by
A different man in each different hotel
And if you're not careful, word can get around

What becomes a legend most
Not a bed, that is half empty
Not a heart, that is left empty
That's not pretty, not pretty at all

What becomes a legend most
When she's lying in her hotel room
What becomes a legend most
Well, baby, tonight it's you
(Tonight it's you)
Baby, tonight it's you

What becomes a legend most, sha la la la
(Baby, it's you)
What becomes a legend most, sha la la la
(Maybe tomorrow)

What becomes a legend most, sha la la la
(Baby, it's you)
What becomes a legend most, sha la la la

What becomes a legend most, sha la la la
What becomes a legend most, sha la la la
What becomes a legend most, sha la la la
What becomes a legend most, sha la la la

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