## Lou Reed & John Cale "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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