

by Lou Reed
"Coney Island Baby"

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Don't these city lights light these streets to life All these
crazy nights bring us together Any rainy day, you can
dance your blues away Don't these city lights bring us
together Charlie Chaplin's cane, well it flicked away the
rain Things weren't quite the same, after he came here
But then when he left, upon our own request Things
weren't quite the same, after he came here Don't these
city lights bring the streets to life All these crazy nights
bring us together Any rainy day you can dance your
blues away Don't these city lights bring us together
We're supposed to be a land of liberty And those city
lights to blaze forever But that little tramp, ooh, on that
street corner lamp When he left us, it's humor left for
ever We're supposed to be a land of liberty And those
city lights to blaze forever But that little tramp, leaning
on that street corner lamp When he left us, it's humor
left for ever Don't these city lights bring the streets to
life All these crazy nights bring us together Any rainy
day you can dance your blues away Don't these city
lights bring us together

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