

Reed Lou

"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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