

Andys Chest

Lou Reed

Artist - Lou Reed

Song - Andy s Chest

Album - Transformer (?)

Tabbed by - Another Guitarist (neo@x5g.com)

E

If I could be anything

A

in the world that flew

E

I would be a bat and come

A

swooping after you

E

And if the last time you were here

A

things were a bit askew

F

C

G

Well, you know what happens after dark

F

C

G

When rattlesnakes lose their skins and their hearts

F

C

G

And all the missionaries lose their bark

D

G

A

Oh, all the trees are calling after you

D

G

A

And all the venom snipers after you

D

G

A

Are all the mountains boulder after you

Same chords played harder ... ;-)

If I could be any one
of the things in this world that bite
Instead of a dentured ocelot on a leash
I d rather be a kite
Be tied to the end of your string
flying in the air at night

Cause you know what they say about honey bears
When you shave off all their baby hair
You have a hairy minded pink bare bear

And all the bells are rolling out for you
And all the stones are erupting out for you

And all the cheap luck suckers are flying after you

Yesterday, Daisy Mae and Biff
were grooving on the street
And just like in a movie
her hands became her feet
Her belly button was her mouth
which meant she tasted what she d speak

But the funny thing is what happened to her nose
It grew until it reached all of her toes
Now, when people say her feet smell, they mean her nose

And all the curtains laced with diamonds for you
And all the Roman noblemen for you
And kingdom s Christian sailors, dear for you
And melting ice cap mountain tops for you
And knights in flaming silver robes for you
And bats that with a kiss turn prince for you
Swoop, swoop, rock, rock
Roll, roll, swoop, swoop
Rock, rock, roll, roll