

Halloween Parade

Lou Reed

There's a down town fairy singing out
"Proud Mary"
as she cruises Christopher Street
And some Southern Queen is acting
loud and mean
where the docks and the Badlands meet

This Halloween is something to be sure
Especially to be here without you

There's a Greta Garbo and an Alfred
Hitchcock
and some black Jamaican stud
There's five Cinderellas and some
leather drags
I almost fell into my mug

There's a Crawford, Davis and a tacky
Cary Grant
And some Homeboys lookin' for trouble
down here from the Bronx

But there ain't no Hairy and no Virgin
Mary
you won't hear those voices again
And Johnny Rio and Rotten Rita
you'll never see those faces again

This Halloween is something to be sure
Especially to be here without you

There's the Born Again Losers and the
Lavender Boozers
and some crack team from Washington
Heights
The boys from Avenue B and the girls
from Avenue D
a Tinkerbell in tights

This celebration somehow gets me
down
Especially when I see you're not around

There's no Peter Pedantic saying things
romantic
in Latin, Greek or Spic
There's no Three bananas or Brandy
Alexander
dishing all their tricks

It's a different feeling that I have today
Especially when I know you've gone
away

There's a girl from Soho with a teeshirt
saying "I Blow"
she's with the "jive five 2 plus 3"
And the girls for pay dates are giving cut
rates
or else doing it for free

The past keeps knock, knock, knocking
on my door
And I don't want to hear it anymore

No consolations please for feelin' funky
I got to get my head above my knees
But it makes me mad and mad makes
me sad
and then I start to freeze

In the back of my mind I was afraid it
might be true
In the back of my mind I was afraid that
they meant you

The Halloween Parade
At the Halloween parade
At the Halloween parade
See you next year, at the Halloween
parade

Songwriters: Lou Reed
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