

The Little Willies - Lou Reed

Tom: D

Intro: D7

D7
We were drivin through West Texas
D
The land of beef and pork C
D
Where they tend the hides of leather C
D
We wear back in New York Em
D
In a pasture, along a roadside C
D
Behind a brokedown shack Em
D
On a dusky side of evening C
D
We saw a figure dressed in black

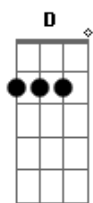
G C
G Em
And we don't mean to sound like we're trippin
A7
But we swear to God
C D Em
We saw Lou Reed cow tippin
G
Cow tippin

D Em
Hey Lou, "Is that you?"
D
She said as we pulled to the shoulder
D Em
He just said, "Go screw."
D
C
And then he turned and tipped one over Em
D
Under a spitshine Western sky C
D
The color of blue varnish Em
D
Hey it's like Fellini
D
C
Actually I'm thinkin more like Jim Jarmusch

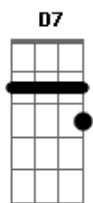
G C
G Em
And we can't say how much we've been sippin

A7
But we swear to God
Em C D Em D
We saw Lou Reed cow tippin
G
Cow tippin
Em B7 C
I got cops on the cell
B7
C
I said I got a little story to tell
A7
Lou Reed is in the cow pen D
They said, Oh no! Not again!
G C
G Em
And we hope our perceptions isn't slippin
A7
But we swear to God
C D Em D
We saw Lou Reed cow tippin
G D
Cow tippin
G D
Cow tippin
G D
Cow tippin
G D
Cow tippin
C G D
You really think that was Lou Reed?
G D
Cow tippin
G D
I'm sure it was, he was wearing black Levis
G D
Cow tippin
G D
I thought he was a vegetarian
G D
Cow tippin
G D
He's just tippin them over, he wasn't eating them
G D
Cow tippin
G D
Oh
Cow tippin

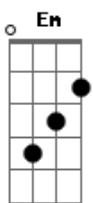
Acordes



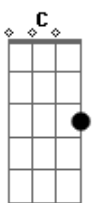
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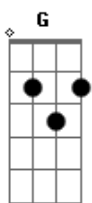
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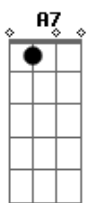
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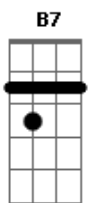
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