

The Little Willies - Lou Reed

Tom: **D**

Intro: **D7**

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

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

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

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

A7 But we swear to God
C **D** **Em** **D**
Em We saw Lou Reed cow tippin
G Cow tippin

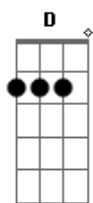
Em **B7** **C**
Em I got cops on the cell
B7 **C**
C I said I got a little story to tell
A7 Lou Reed is in the cow pen
D They said, Oh no! Not again!

G **C**
G **Em** And we hope our perceptions isn't slippin

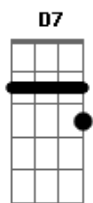
A7 But we swear to God
C **D** **Em** **D**
D We saw Lou Reed cow tippin
G **D** Cow tippin
G **D** Cow tippin
G **D** Cow tippin
G **D** Cow tippin
C **G** **D** You really think that was Lou Reed?

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
G **D** Cow tippin

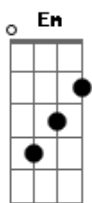
Acordes



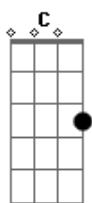
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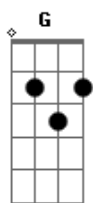
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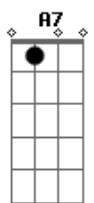
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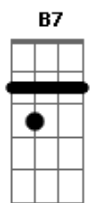
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